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The Regicide

An Opera

by

C. Lucas

Words imitated from Metastasio's "Adriano" by T. Oliphant

Overture

Royal Academy of Music London

Andante

Flauto

Oboi

Clarinetti in A

Fagotti

Corni in D

Trombe in D

Tromboni Alto e Tenore

Tromboni Basso

Ophycleide

Timpani D. A.

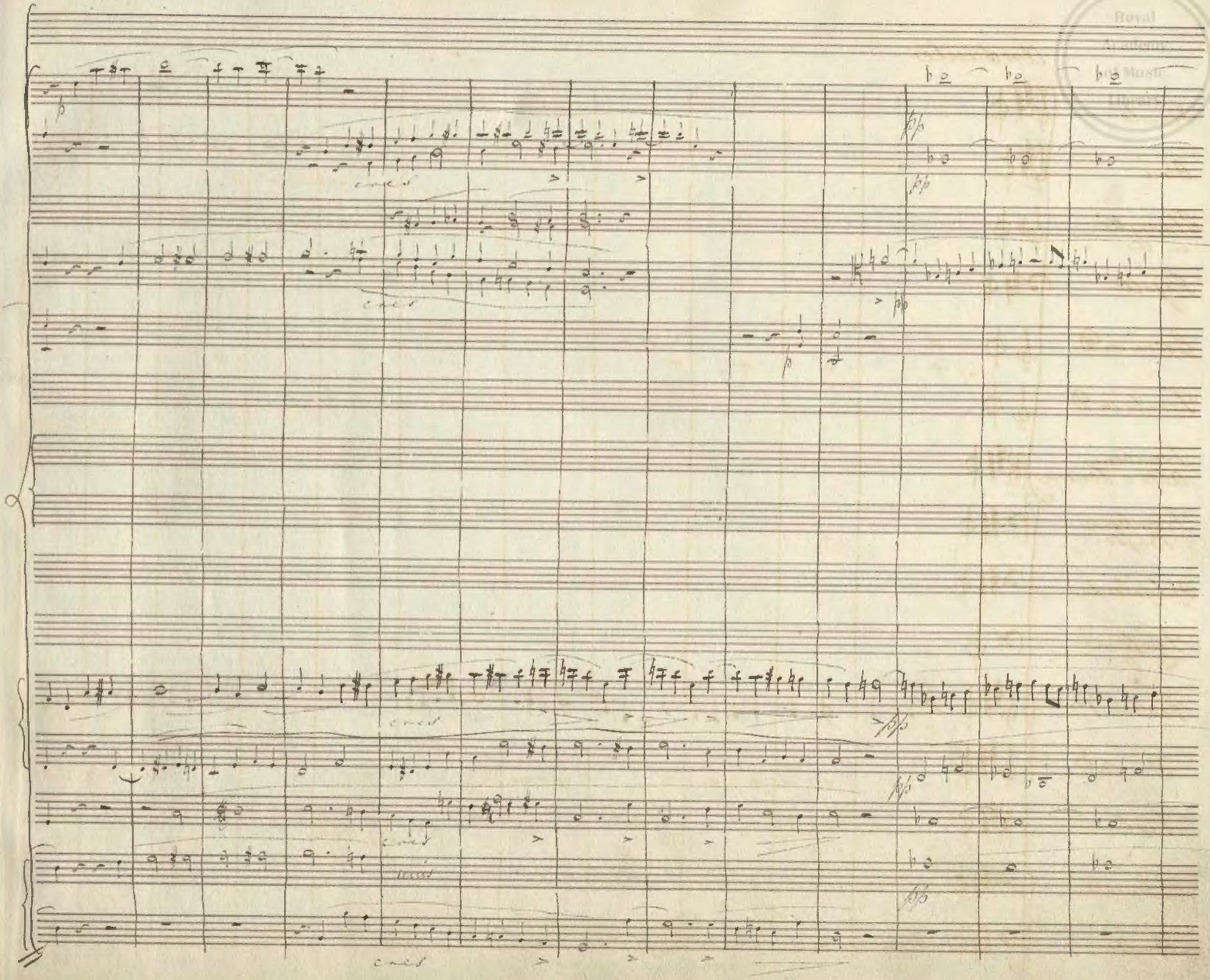
Violini primi

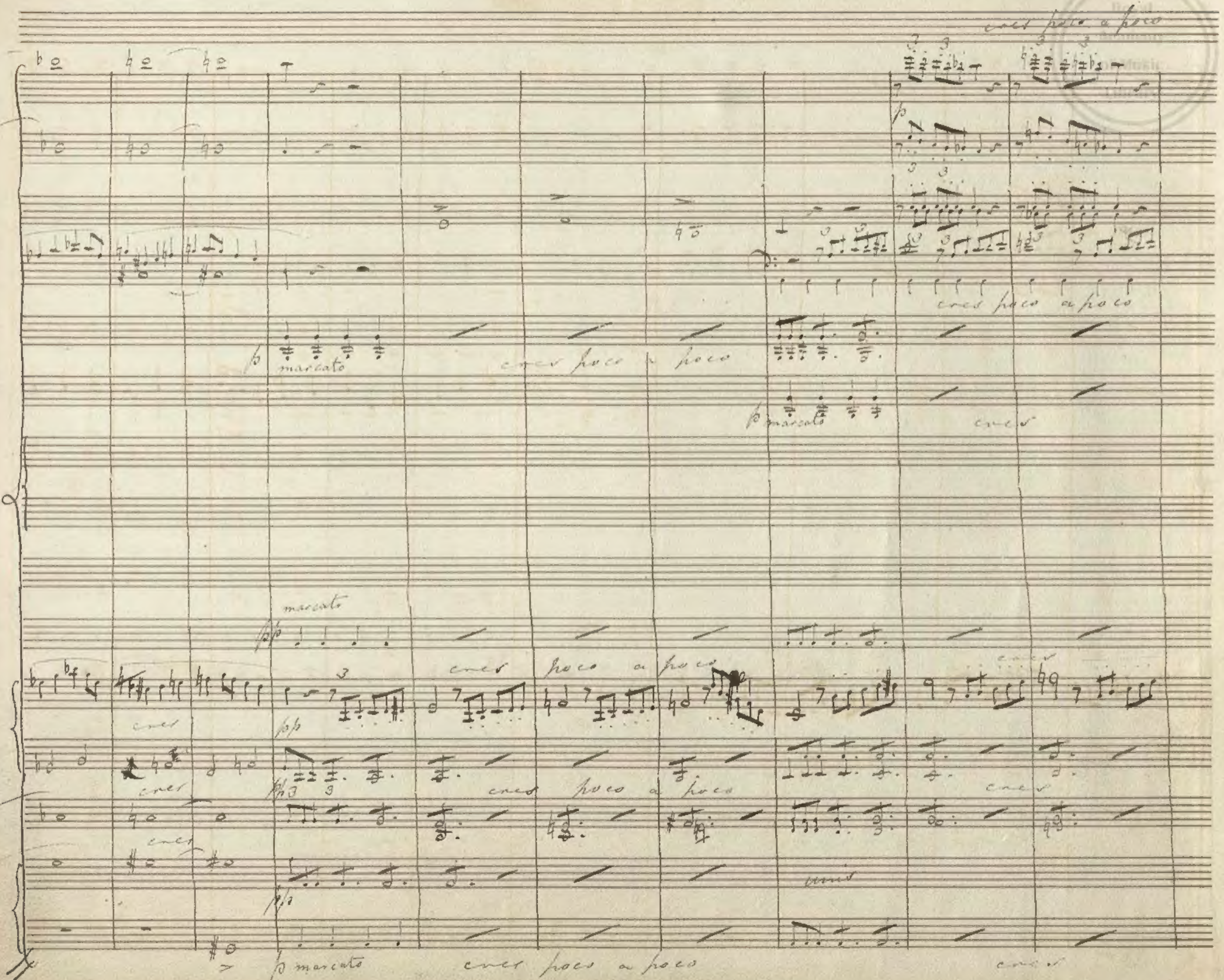
Do. 2di

Viole

Violoncelli

Bassi



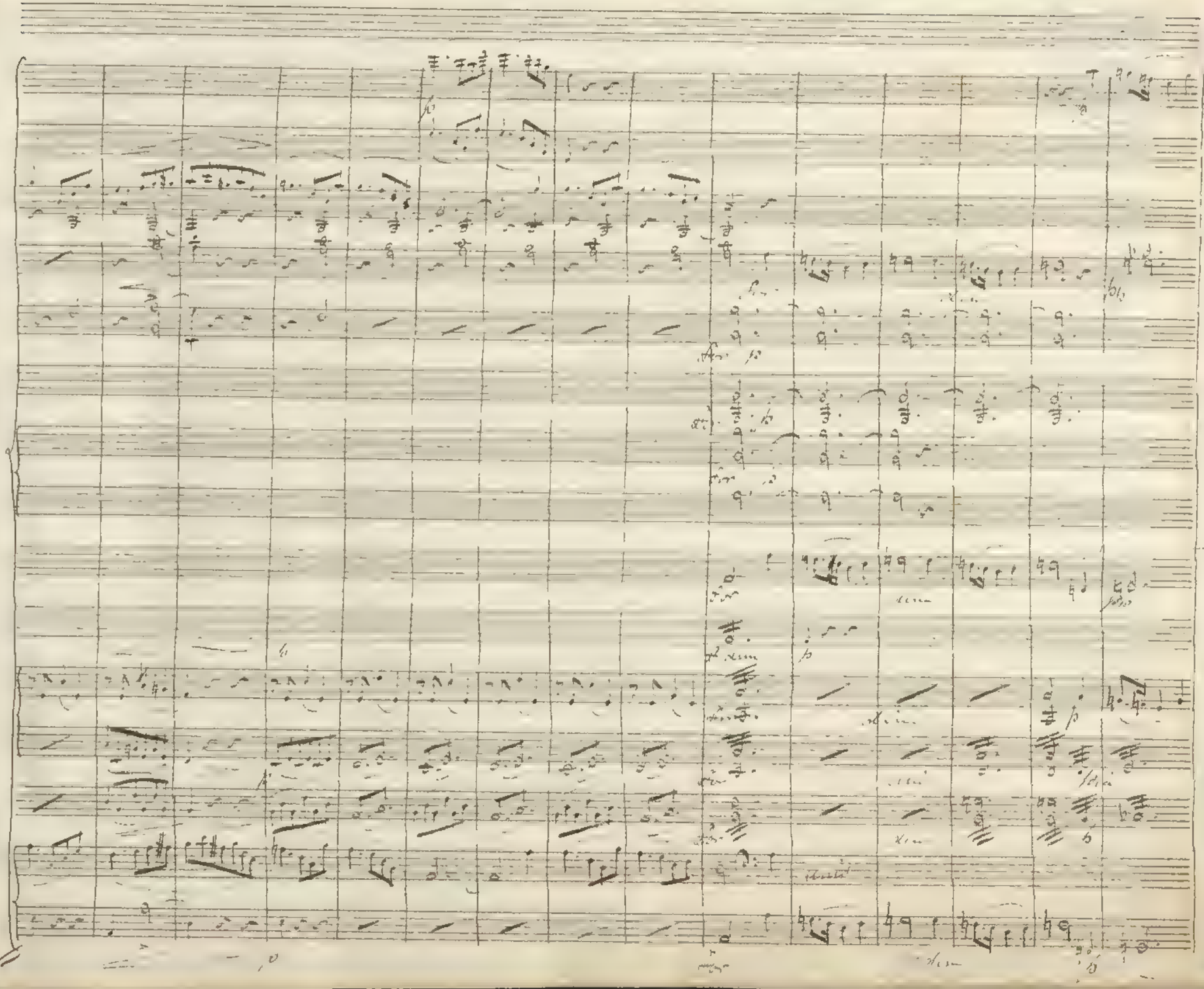

cres poco a poco
p marcato
cres poco a poco
p marcato
cres
marcato
pp
cres
cres poco a poco
unis
p marcato
cres poco a poco
cres

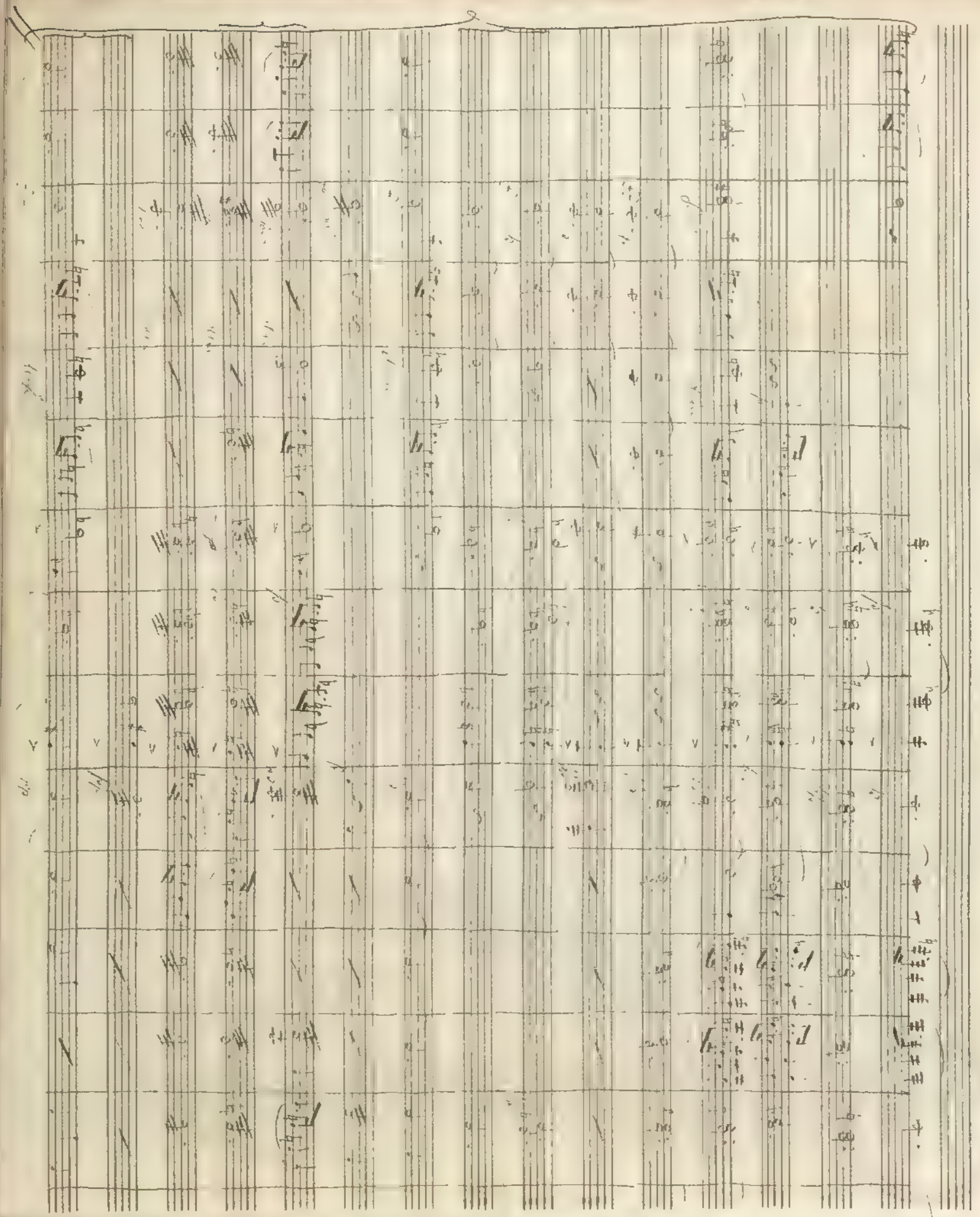
Allegro Moderato

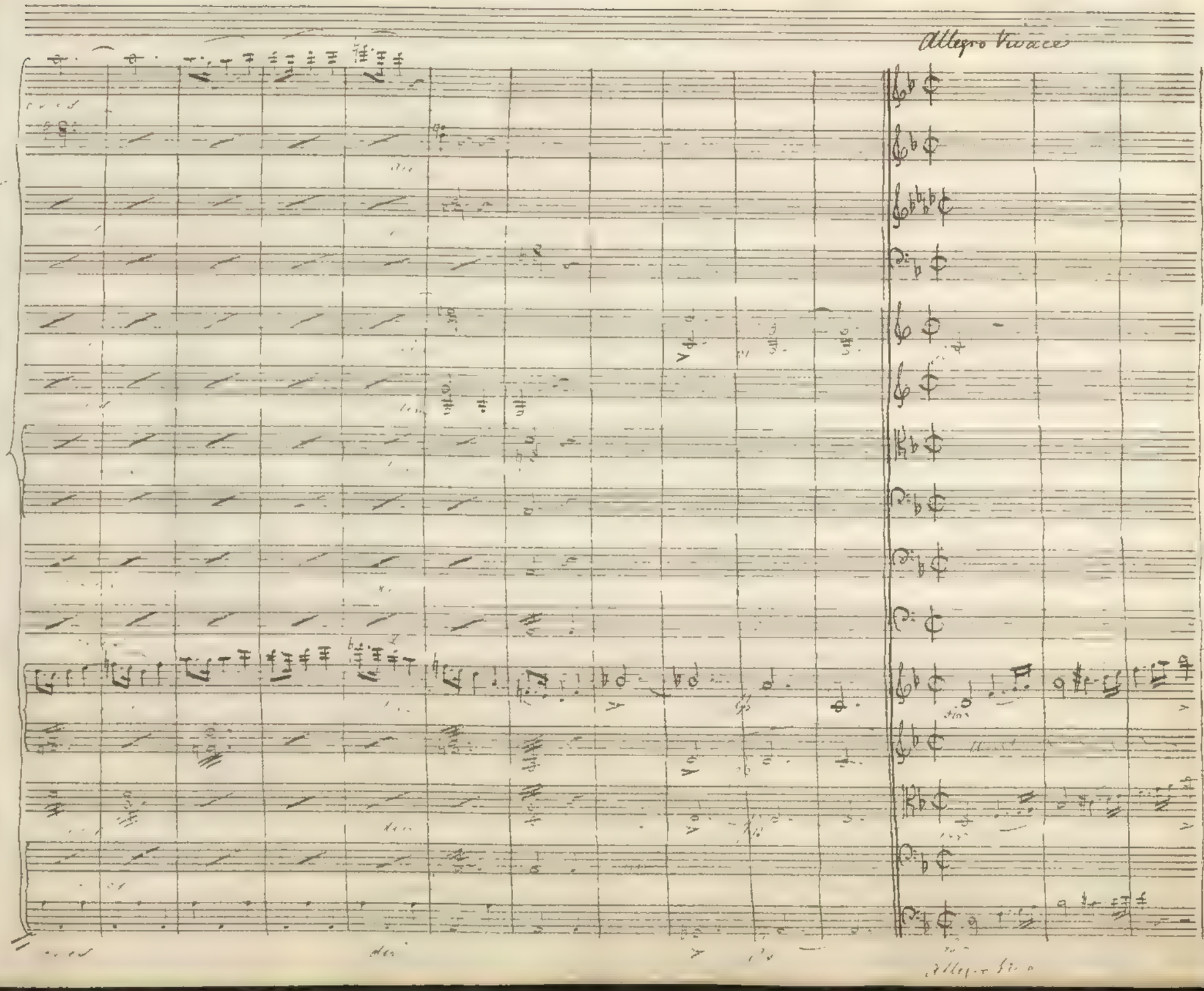
rall.

rall.

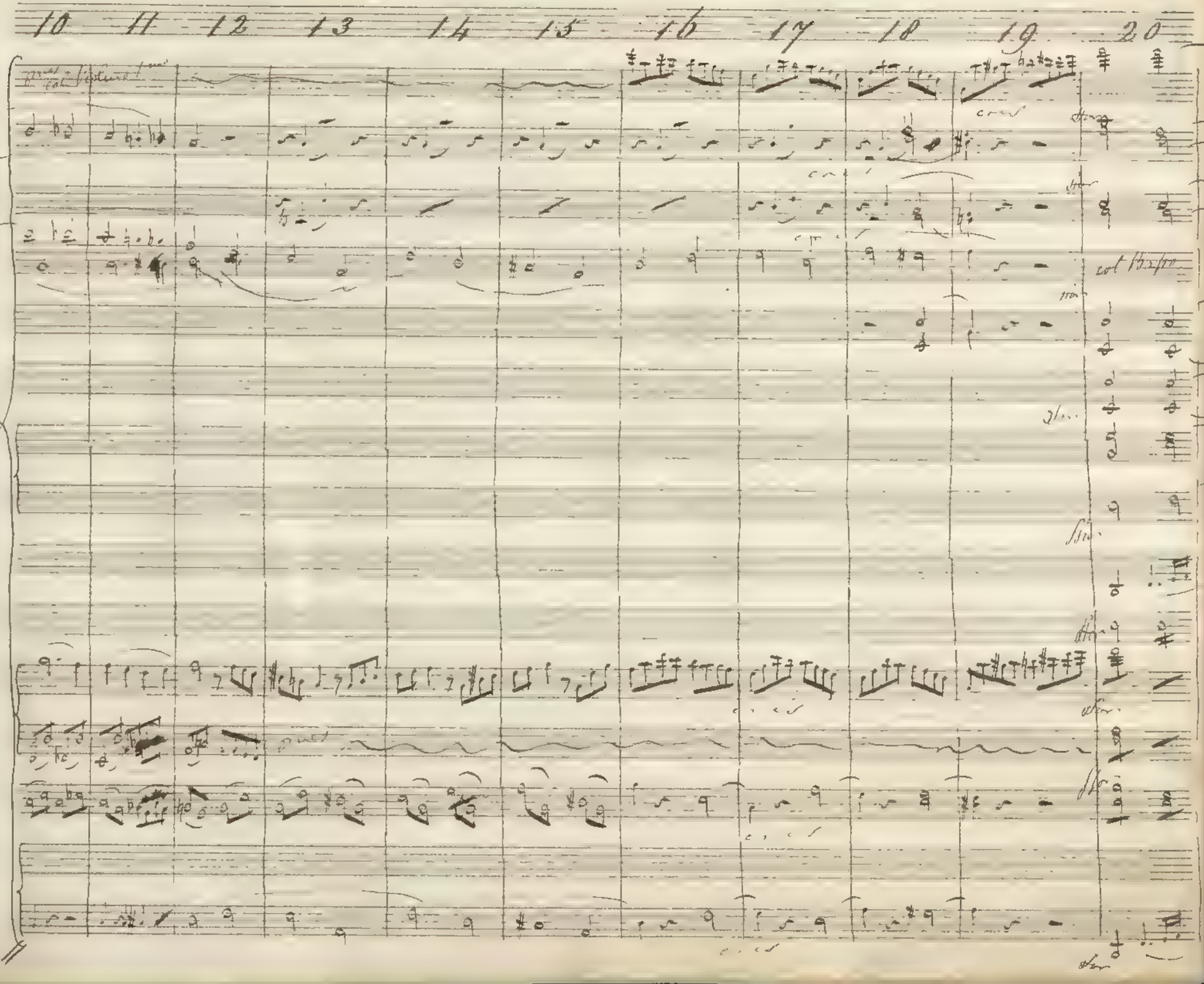
Allegro Moderato





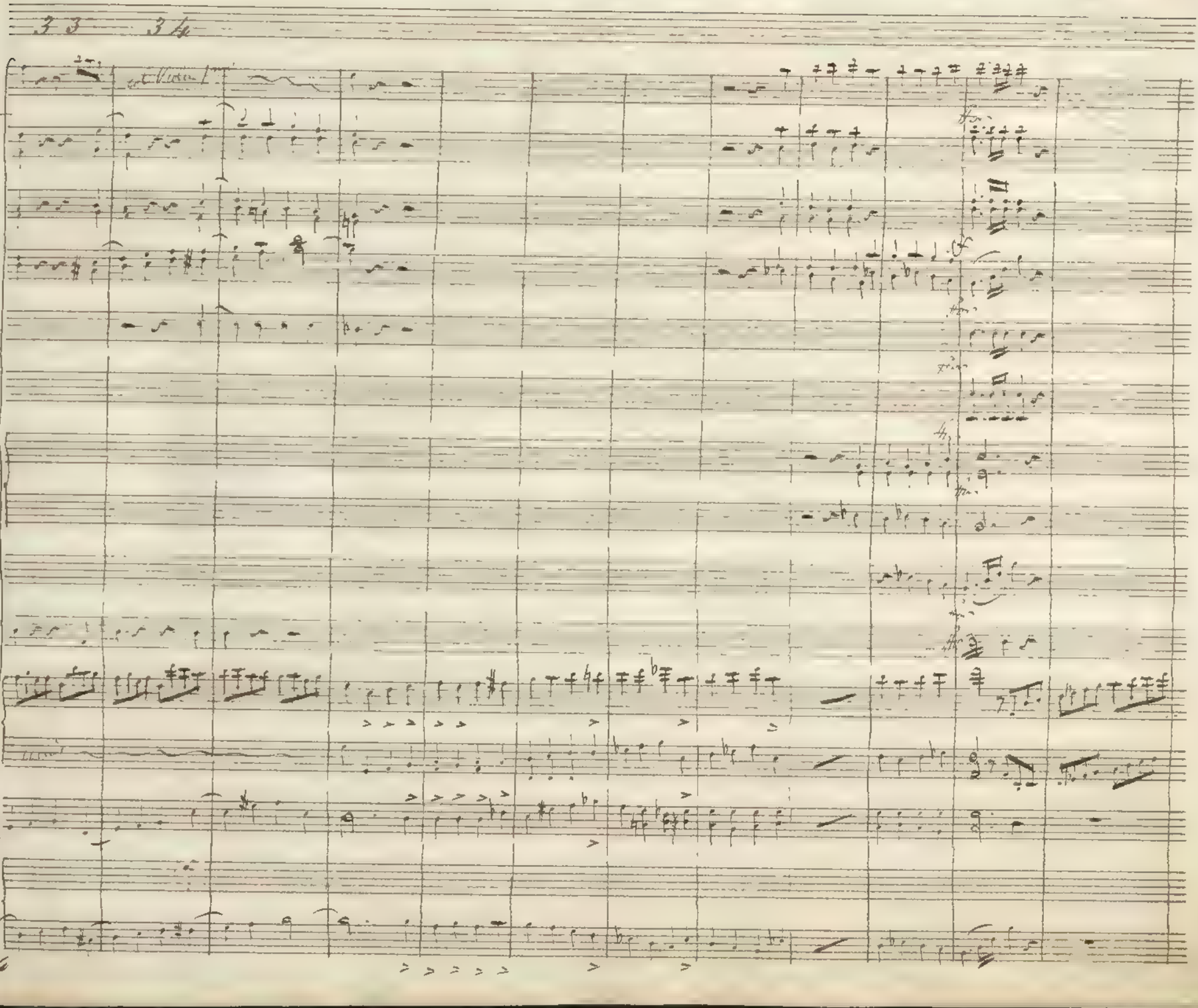

Allegro Vivace

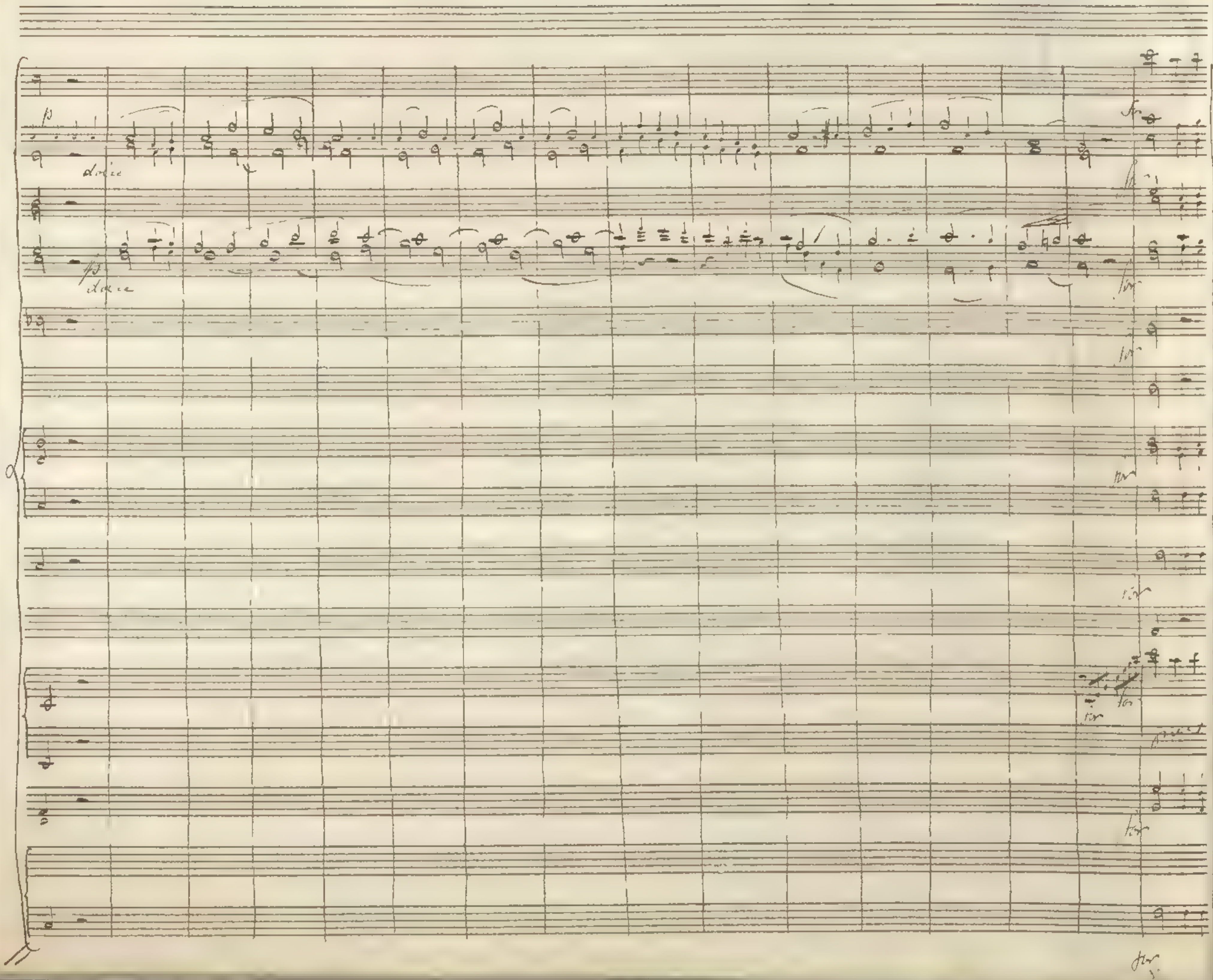
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

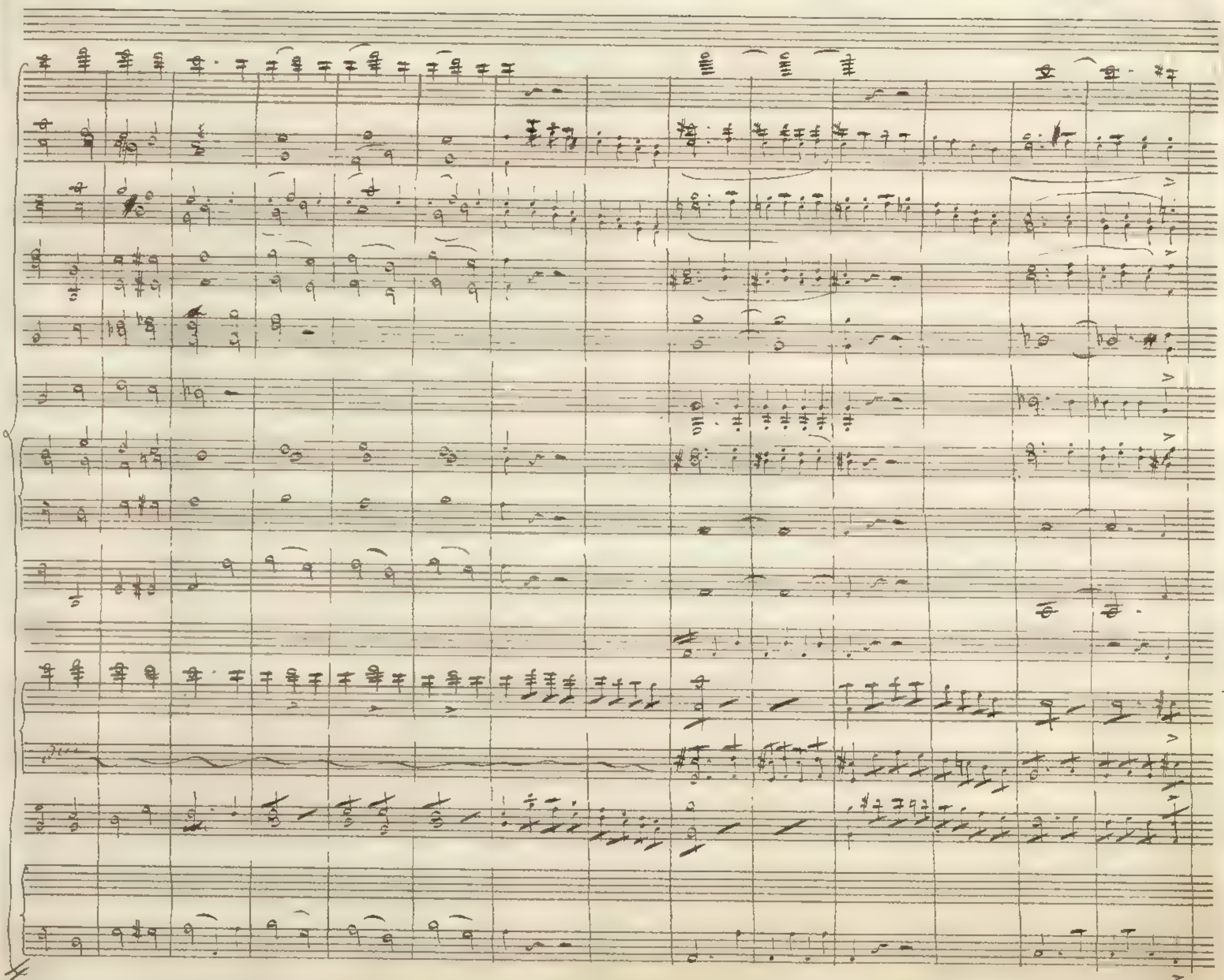

10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20

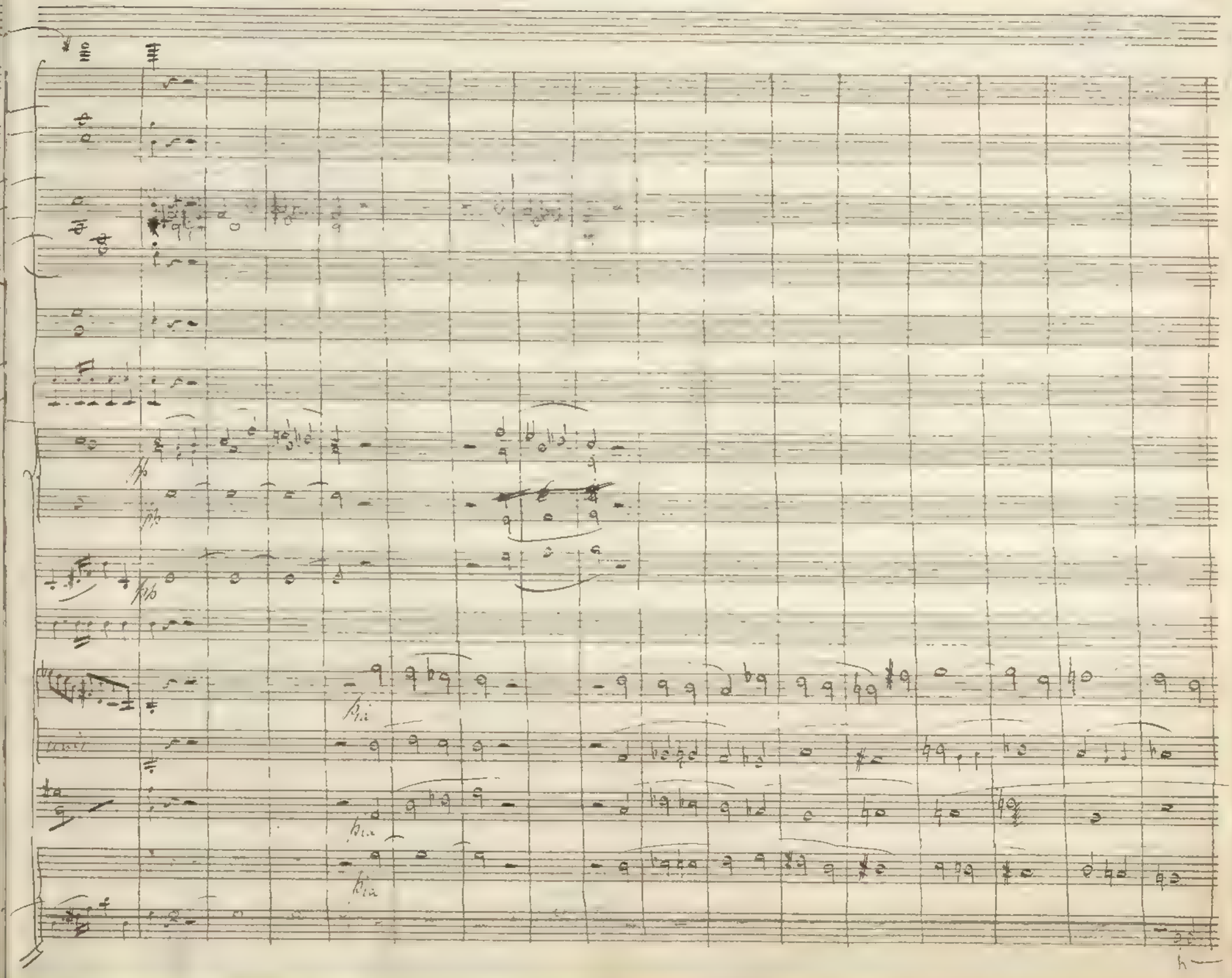
21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

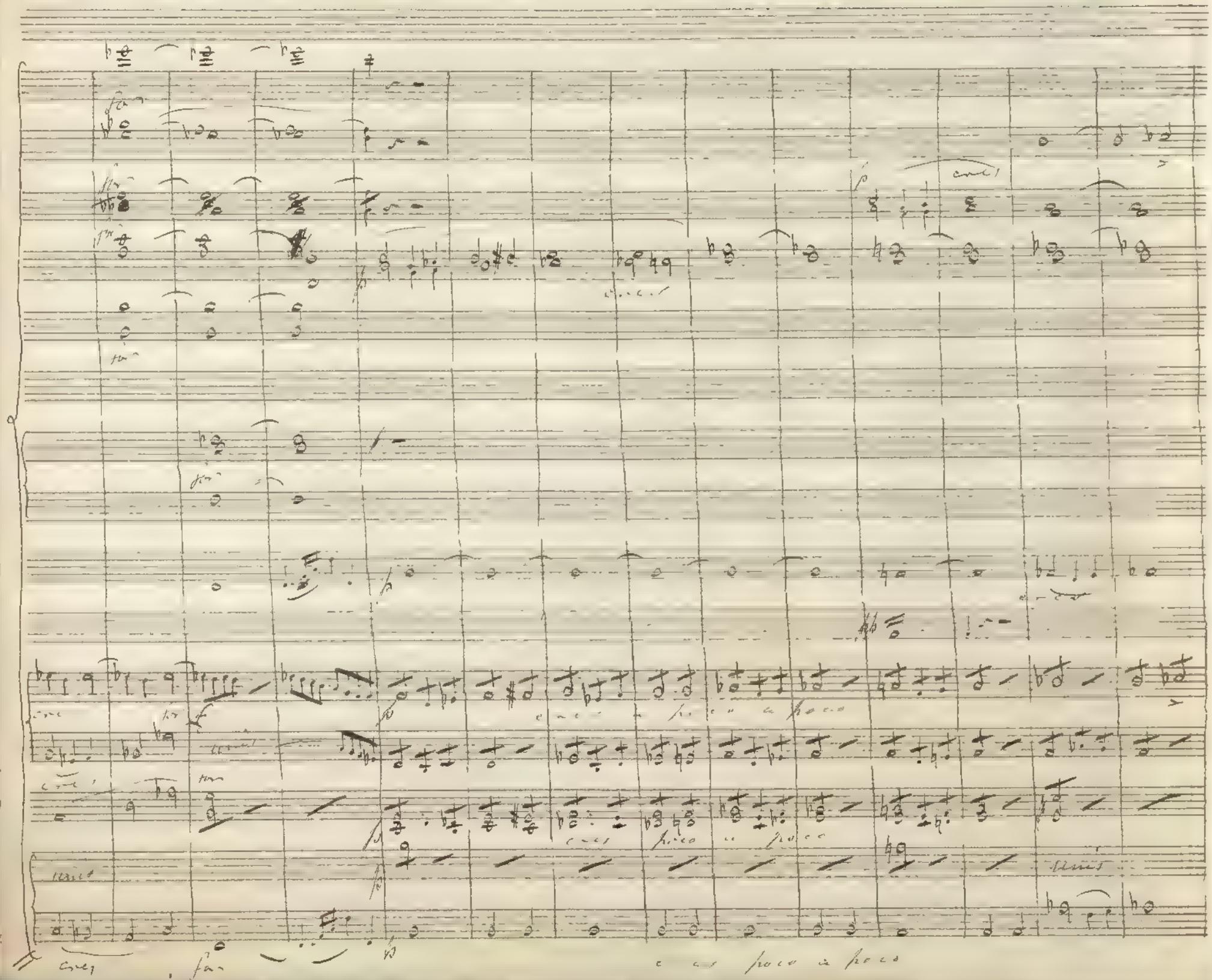
col Basso


33
34


dolce
pp dolce

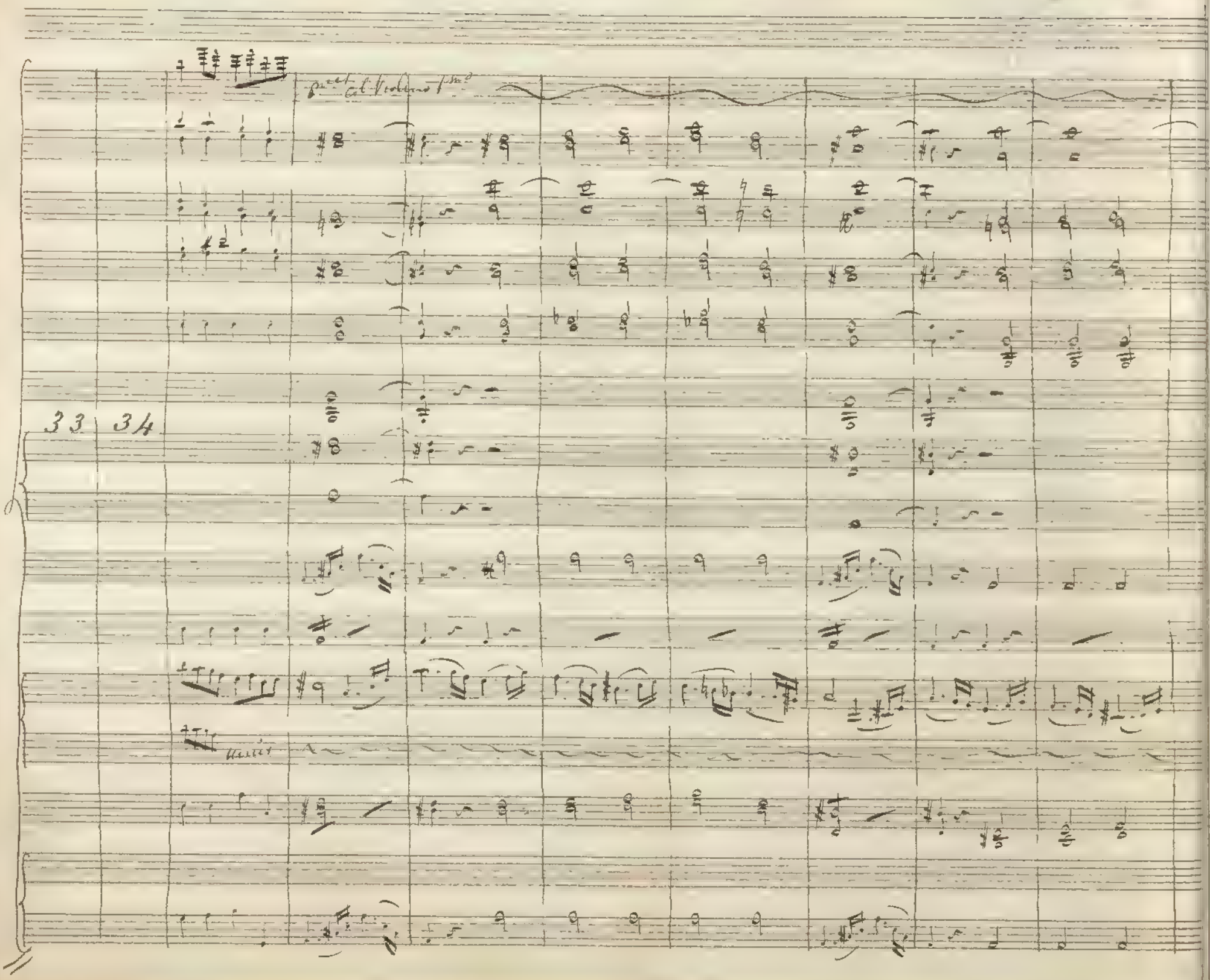


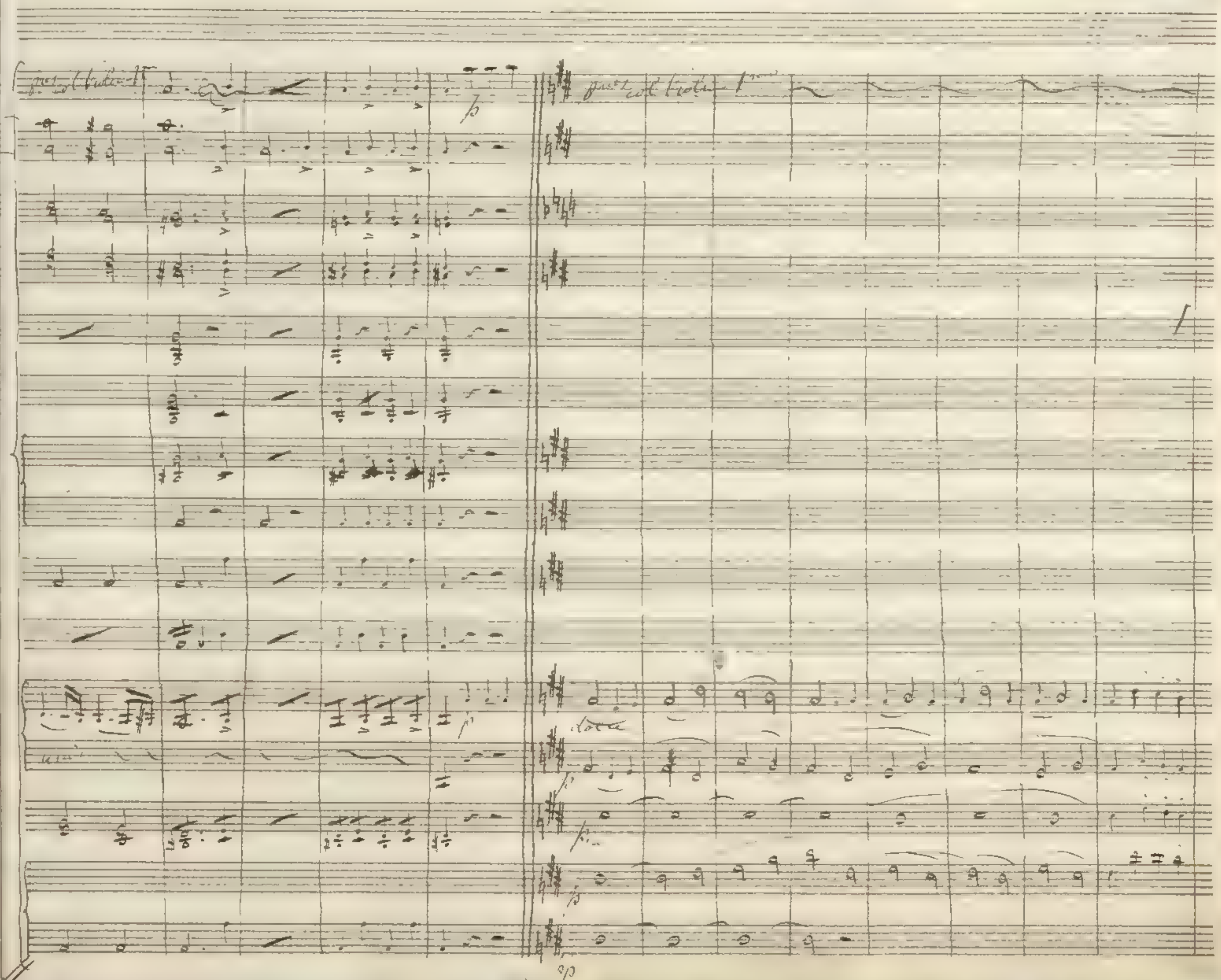


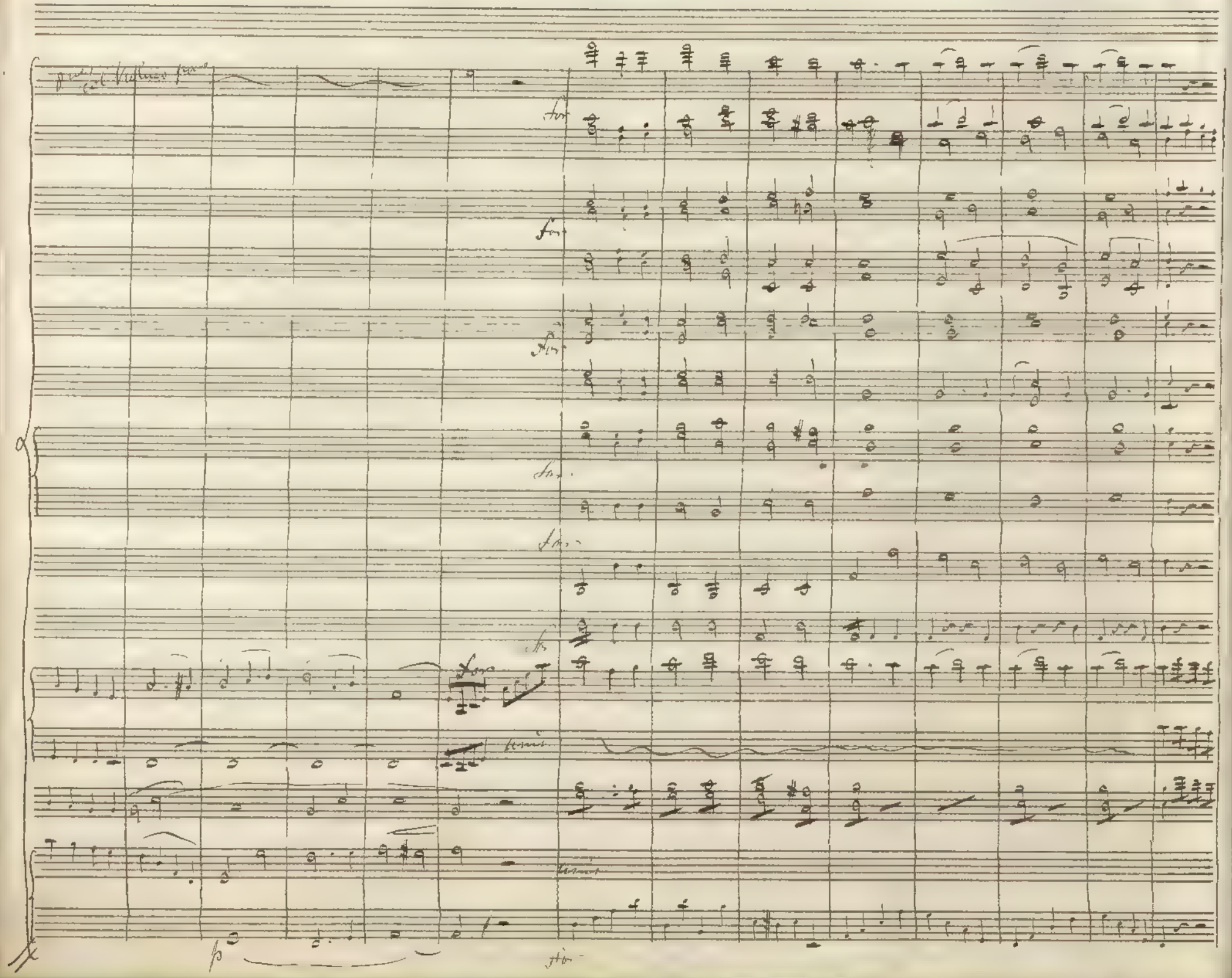


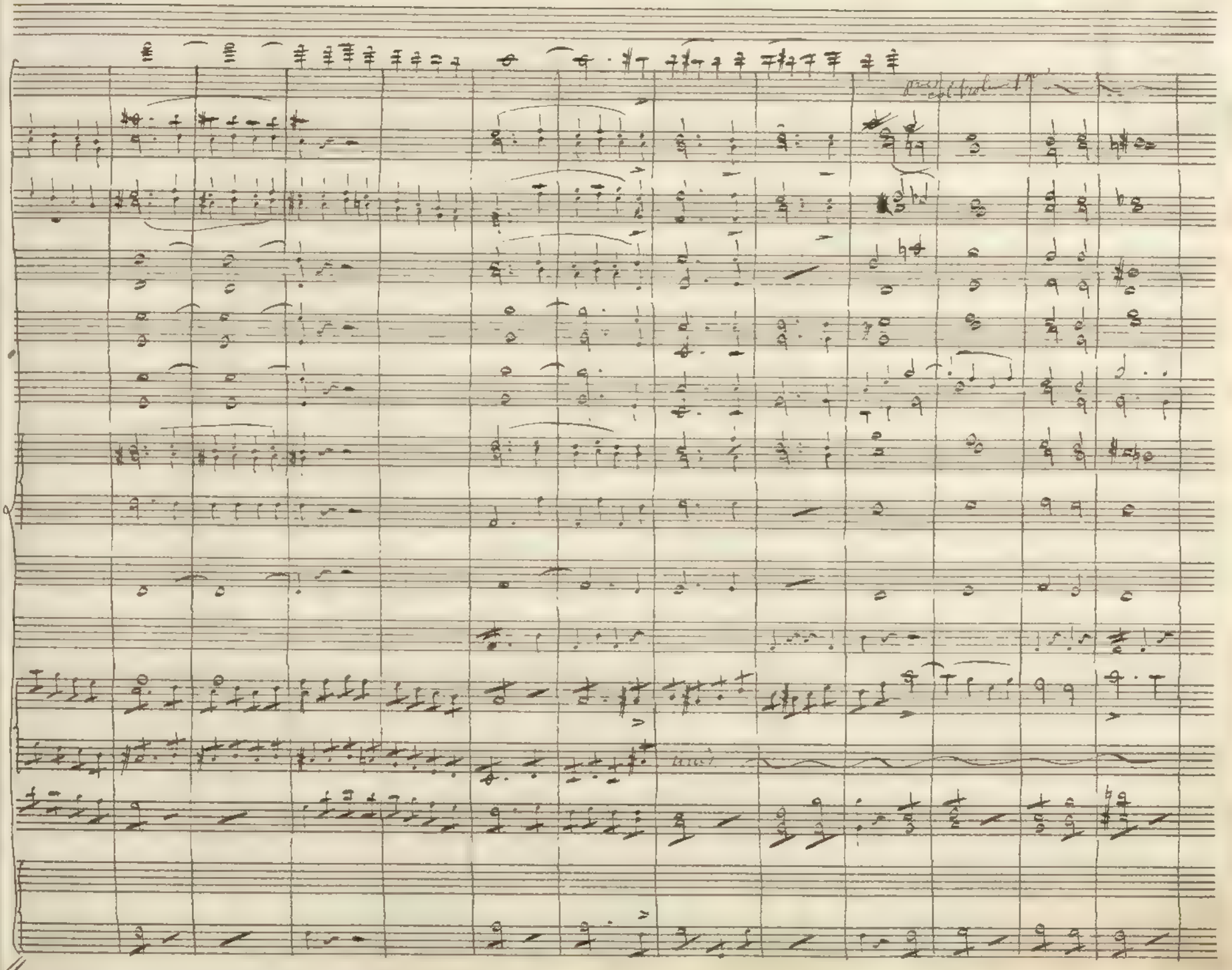
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14

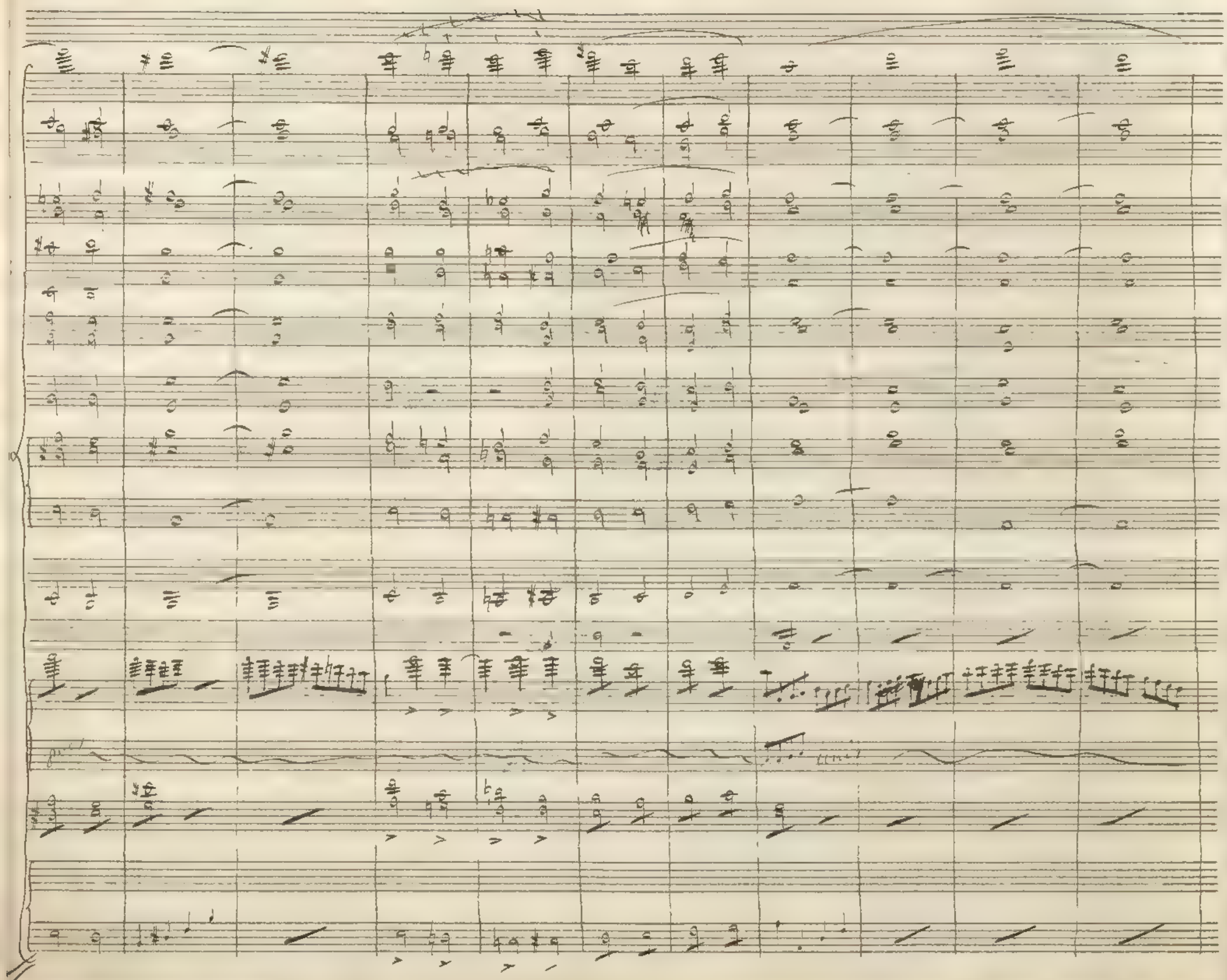
15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

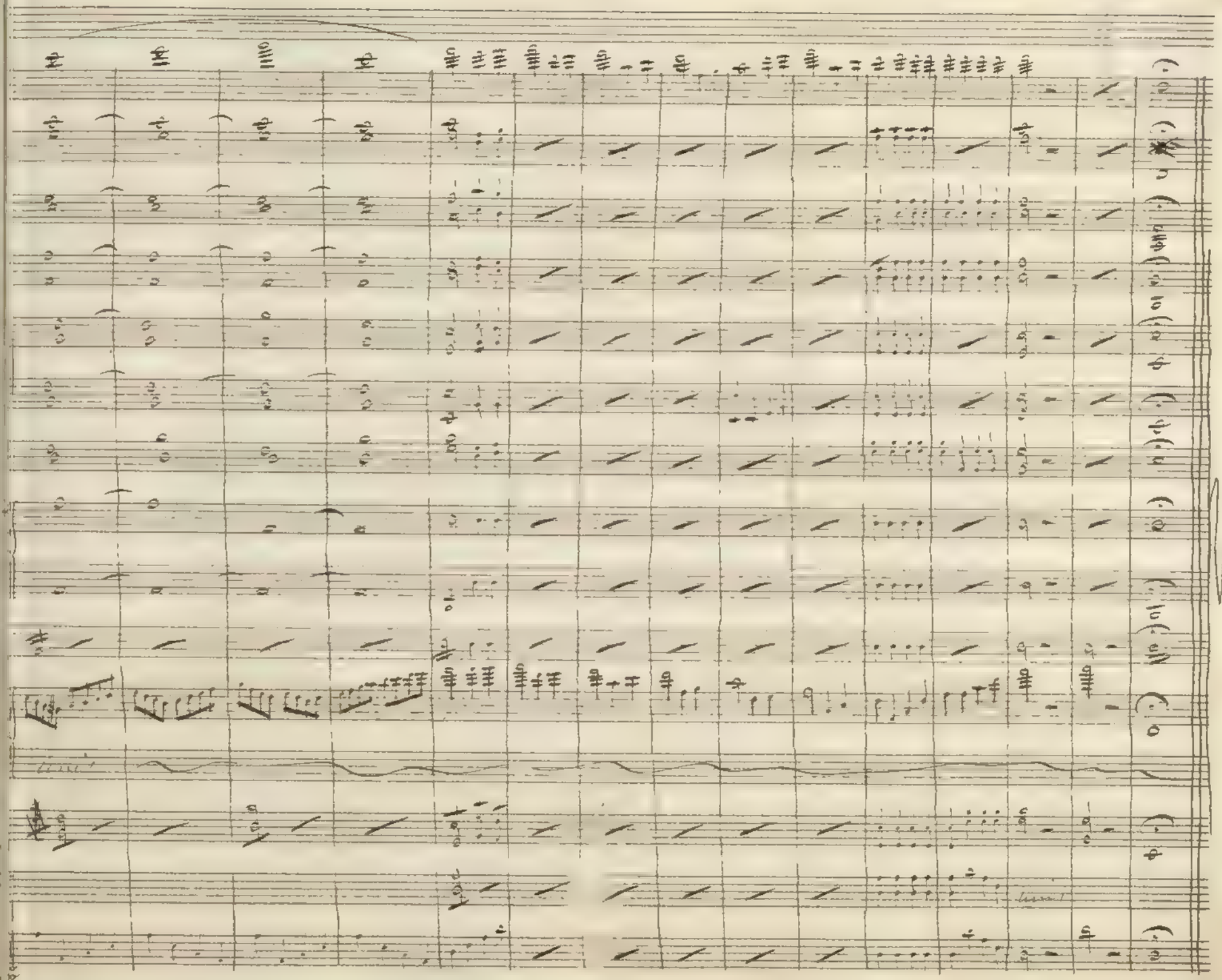

33 34


dolce


for
for
for
for
for
for
unis
unis
p
for







No 1.

Recitative and Duet

Mandane and Arbaces

"One fasting look"

Recitativo

Allegro — Andante

Flauto

Oboi — for

Clarinetti in B — for

Fagotti — for

Corni in E flat — for

Violini — Allegro — for — unis — Andante — p

Viole — for

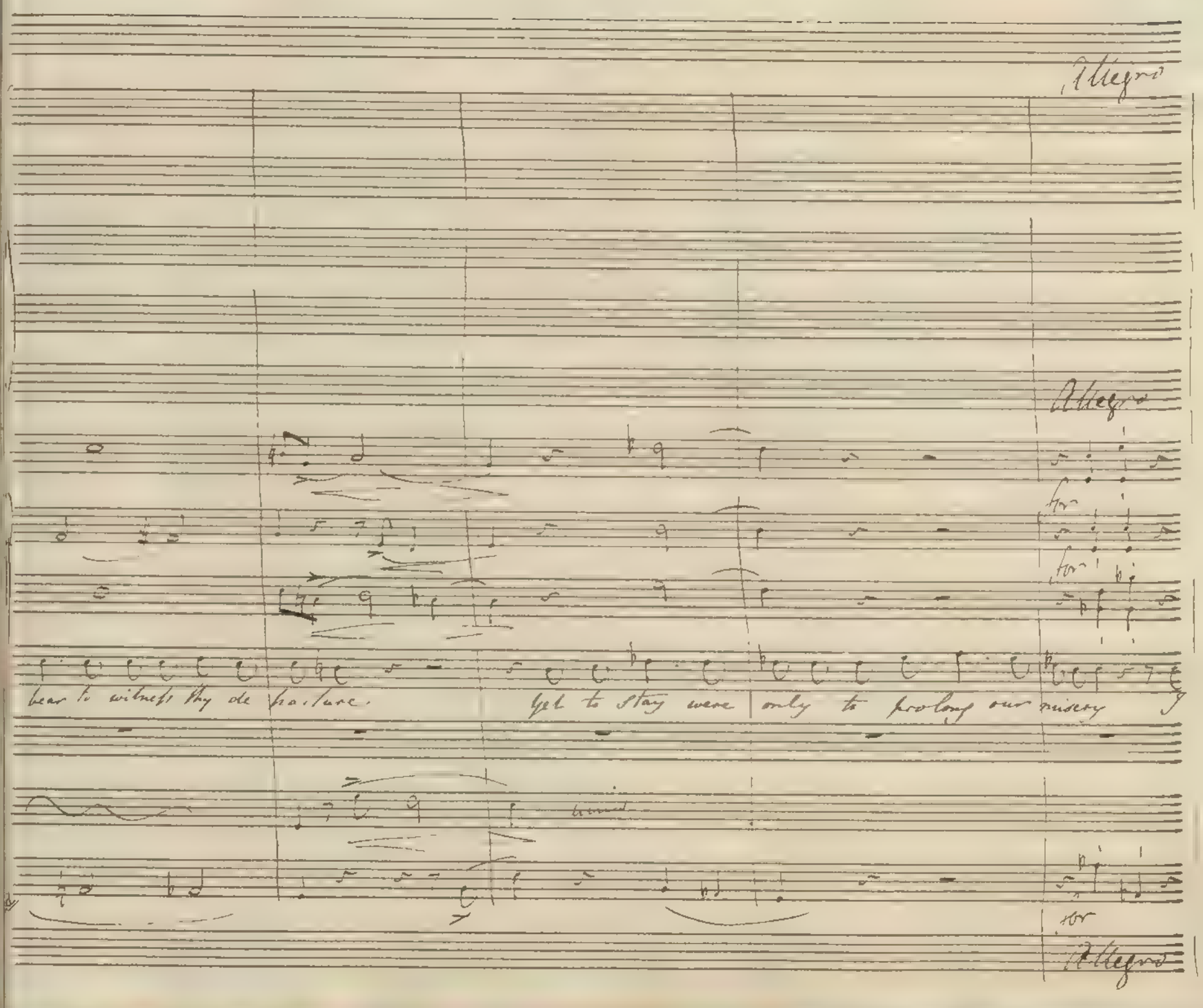
Mandane — ar-baces go not thus I cannot

Arbaces

Violoncelli — for — unis

Bassi — for — p

Allegro — Andante



Allegro

Allegro

for

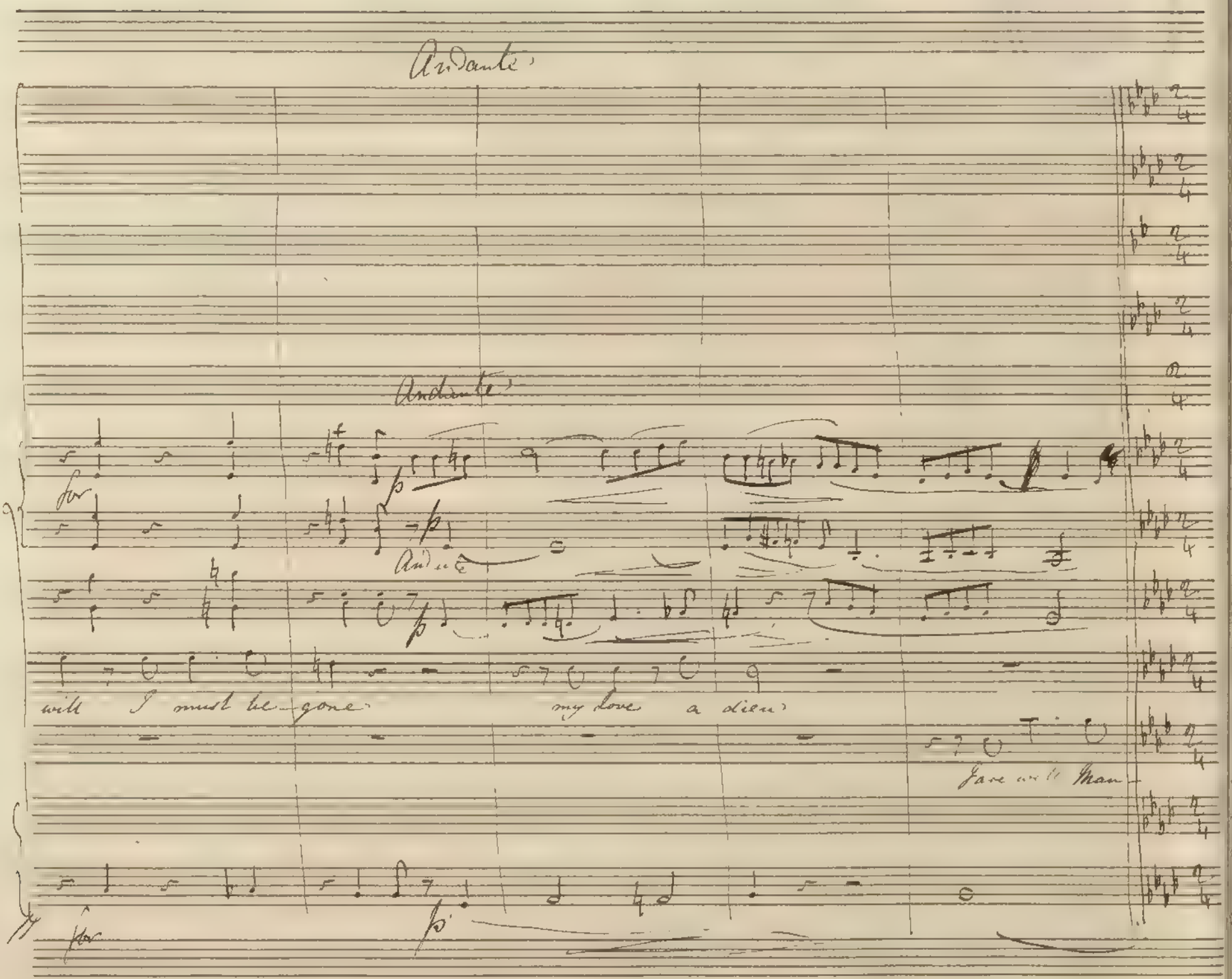
for

bear to witness thy de parture. Yet to stay were only to prolong our misery I

unis

for

Allegro



Andante

Andante

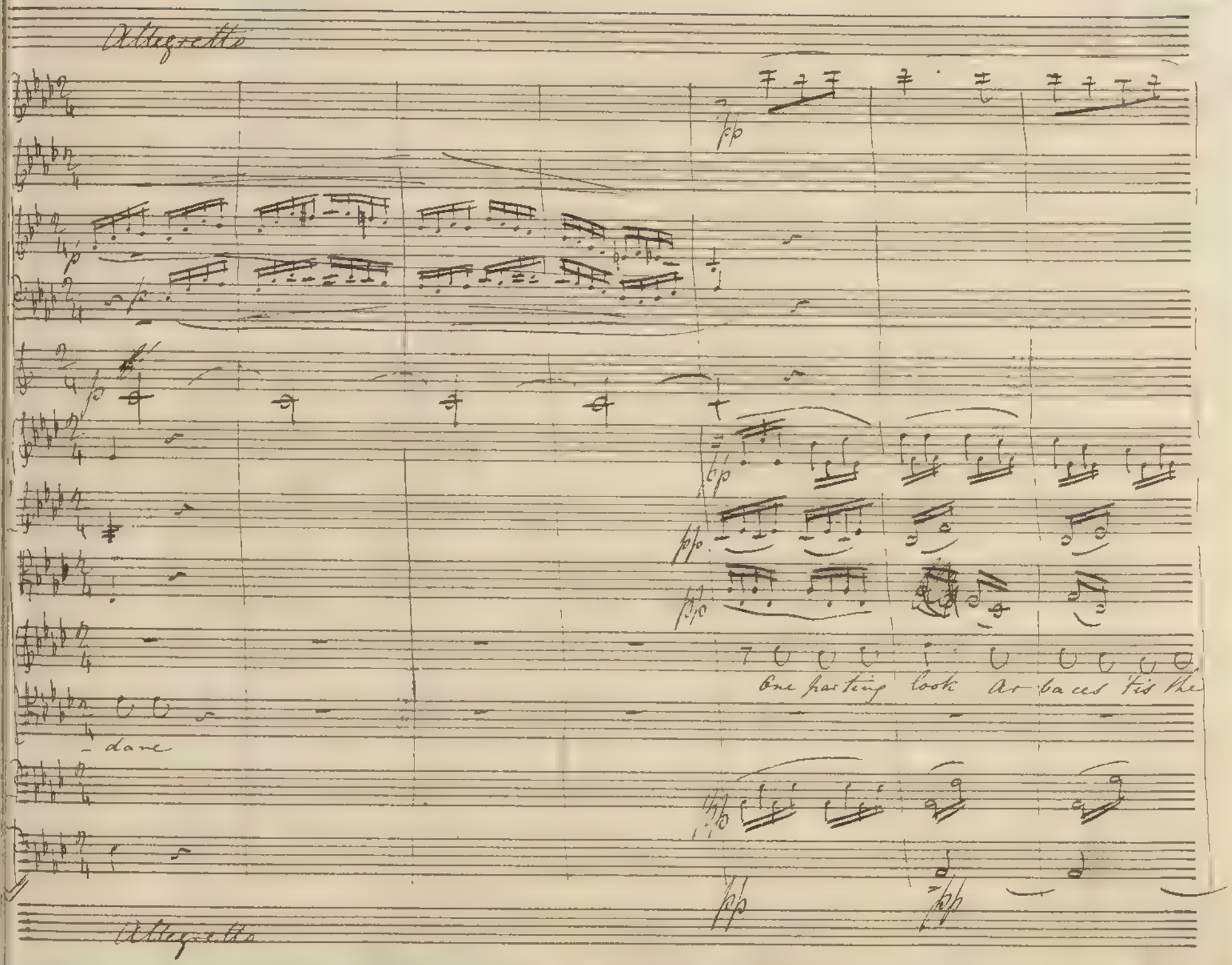
for

Andante

will I must be-gone my love a dieu

Fare well Man-

for



Allegretto

pp

p

p

pp

pp

pp

One parting look Ar-baces 'tis the

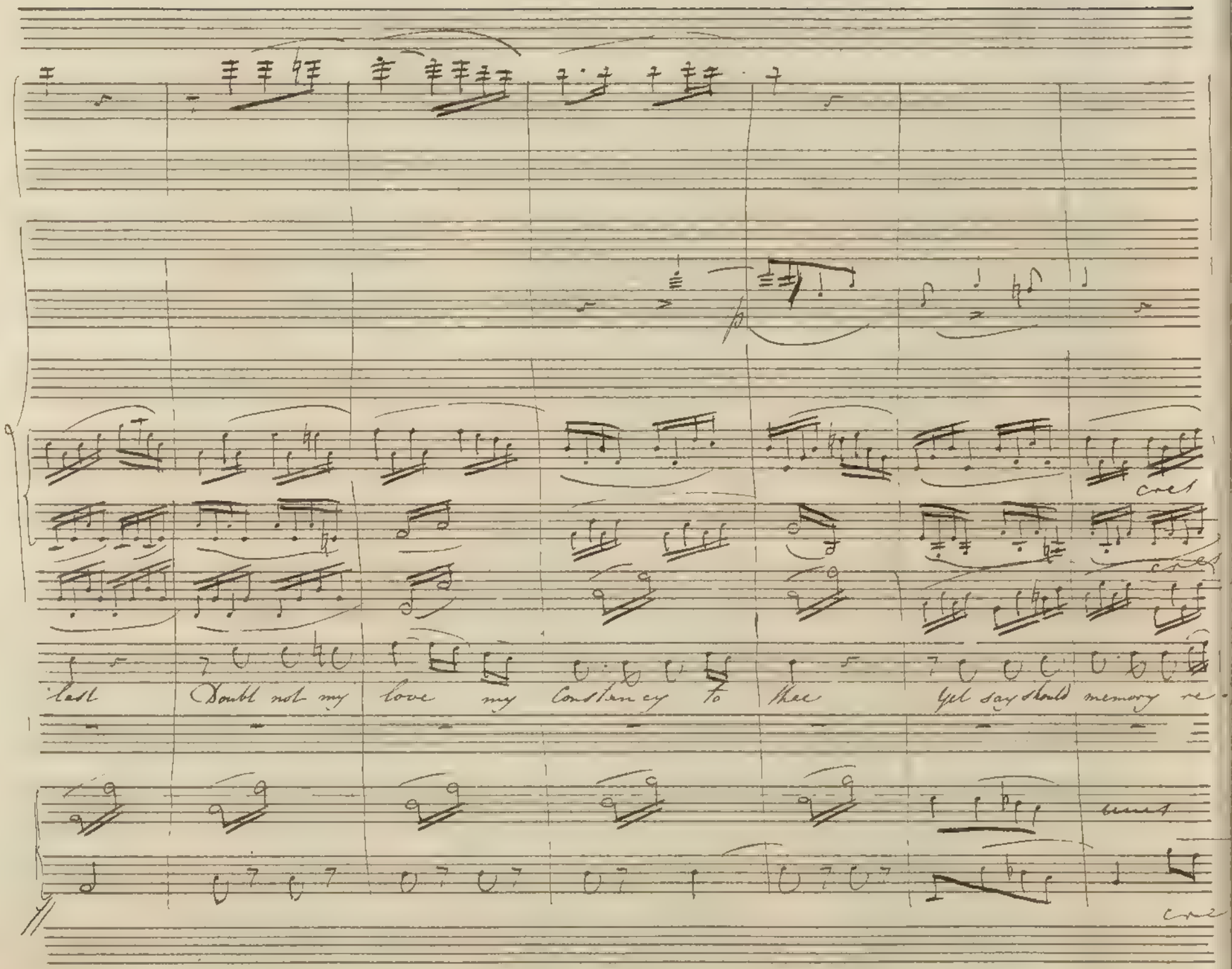
-dane

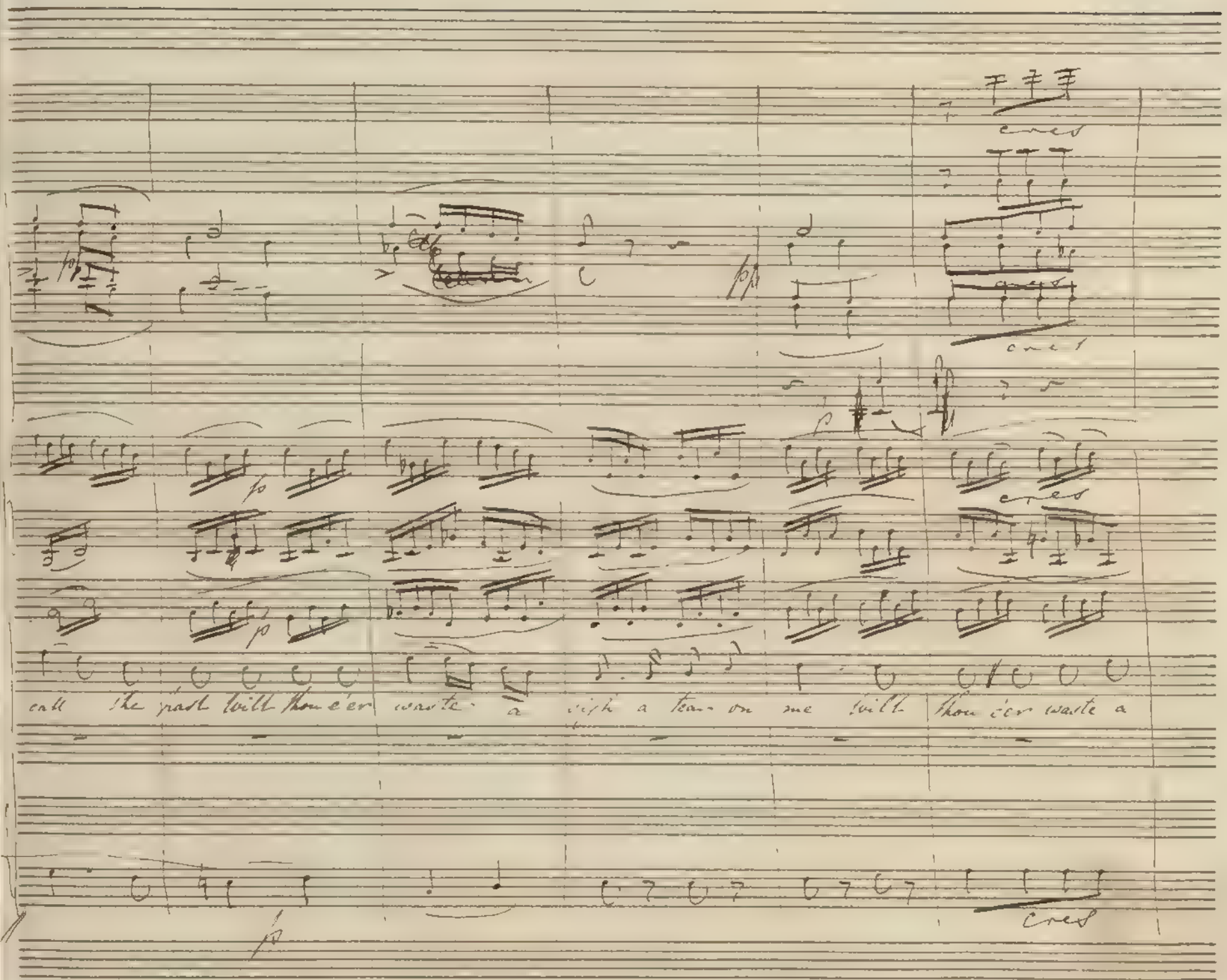
pp

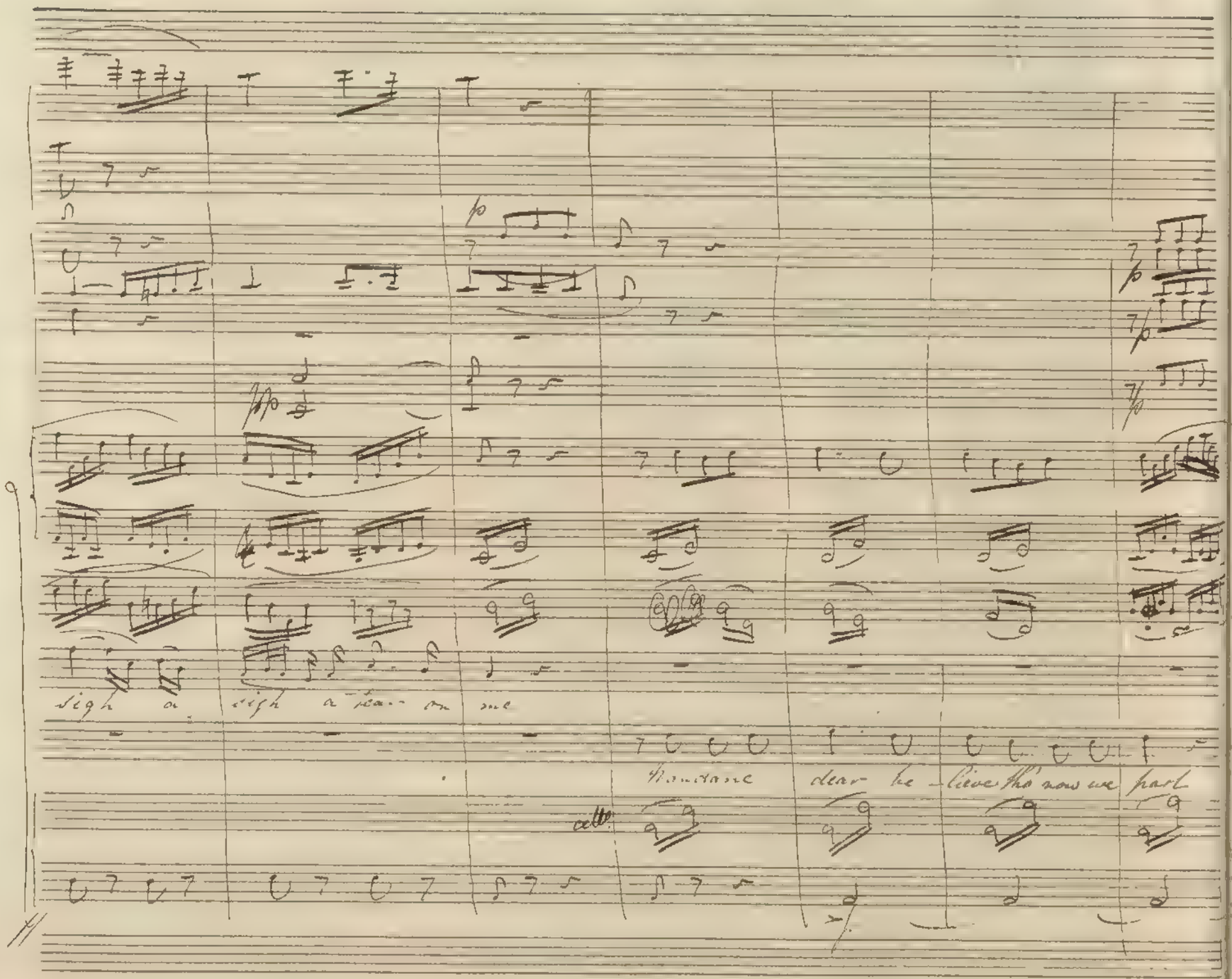
pp

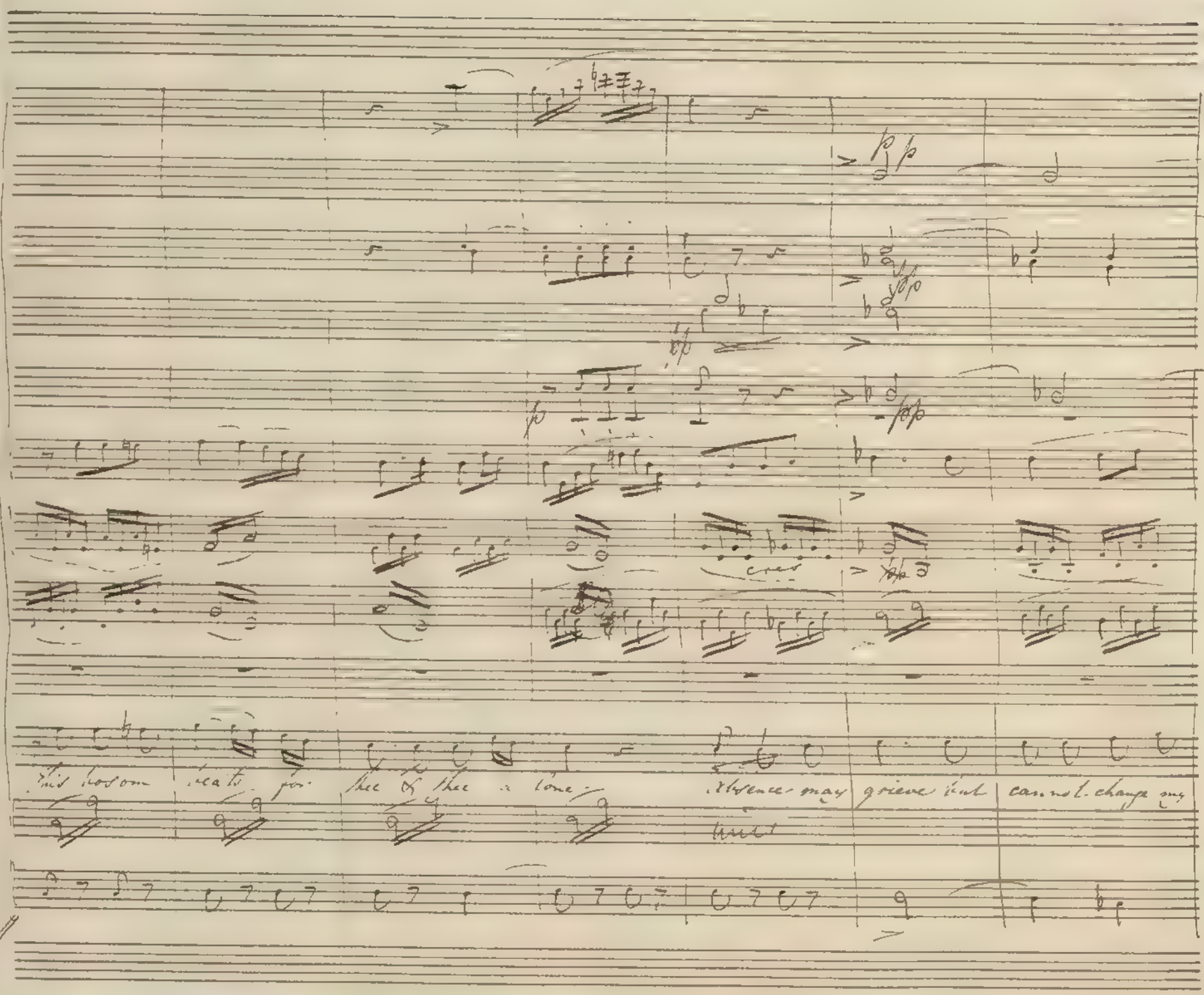
pp

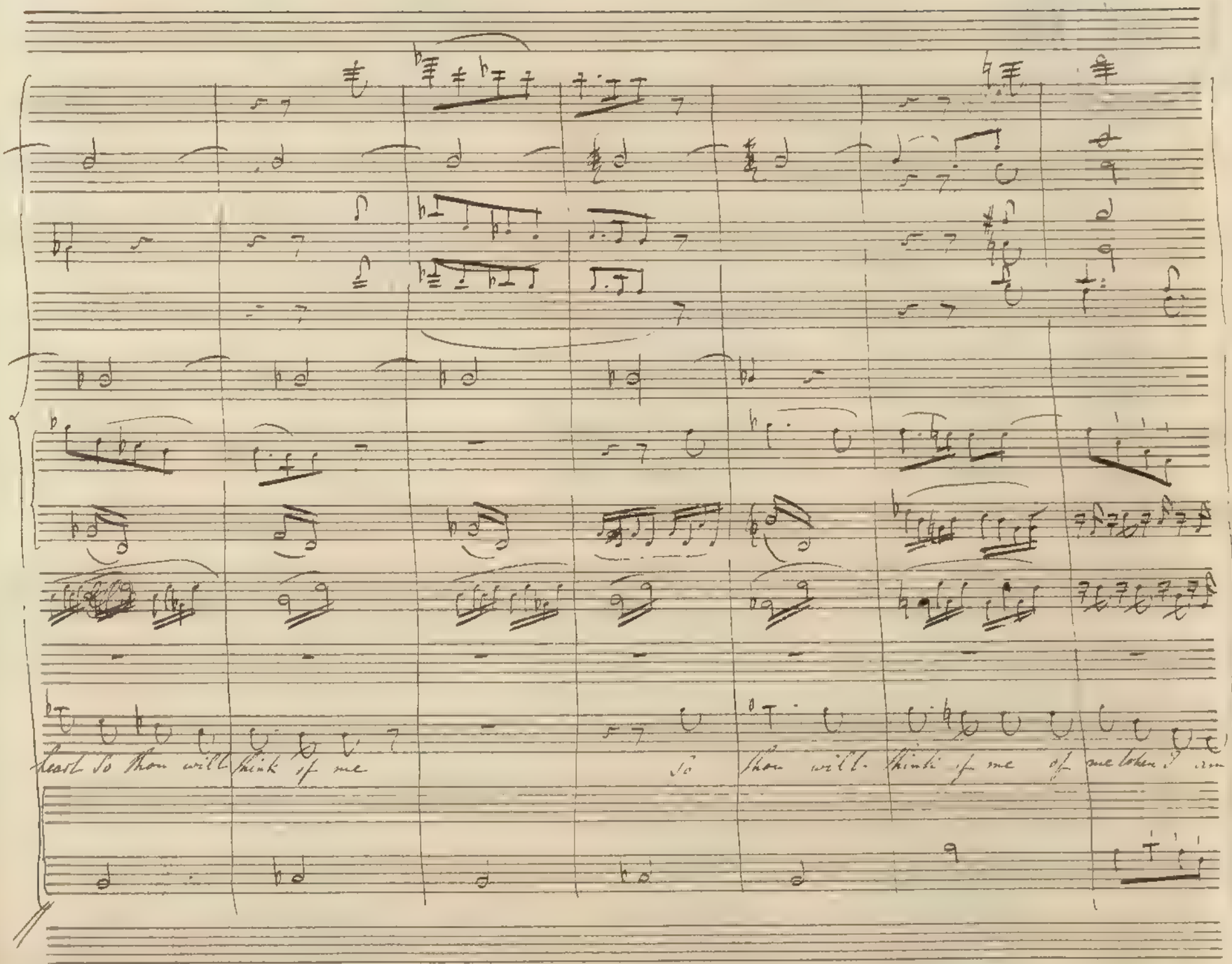
Allegretto

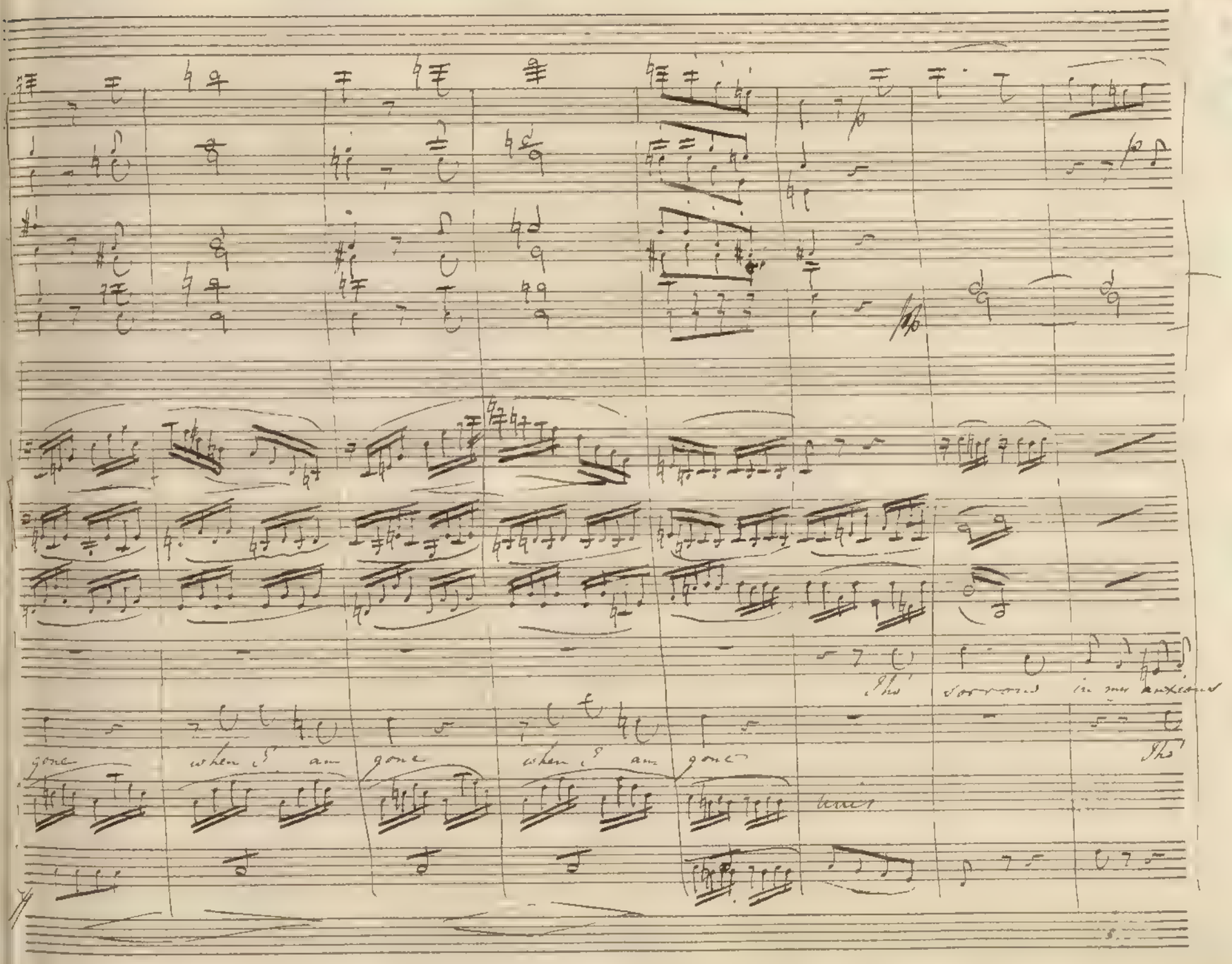

last
Doubt not my
love
my
Constancy
to
thee
Yet say should memory re-


cresc
cresc
cresc
cresc
call the past back thou e'er waste a sigh a tear on me still thou e'er waste a


sigh a sigh a tear on me
Mandane dear be-lieve tho' now we part
cello

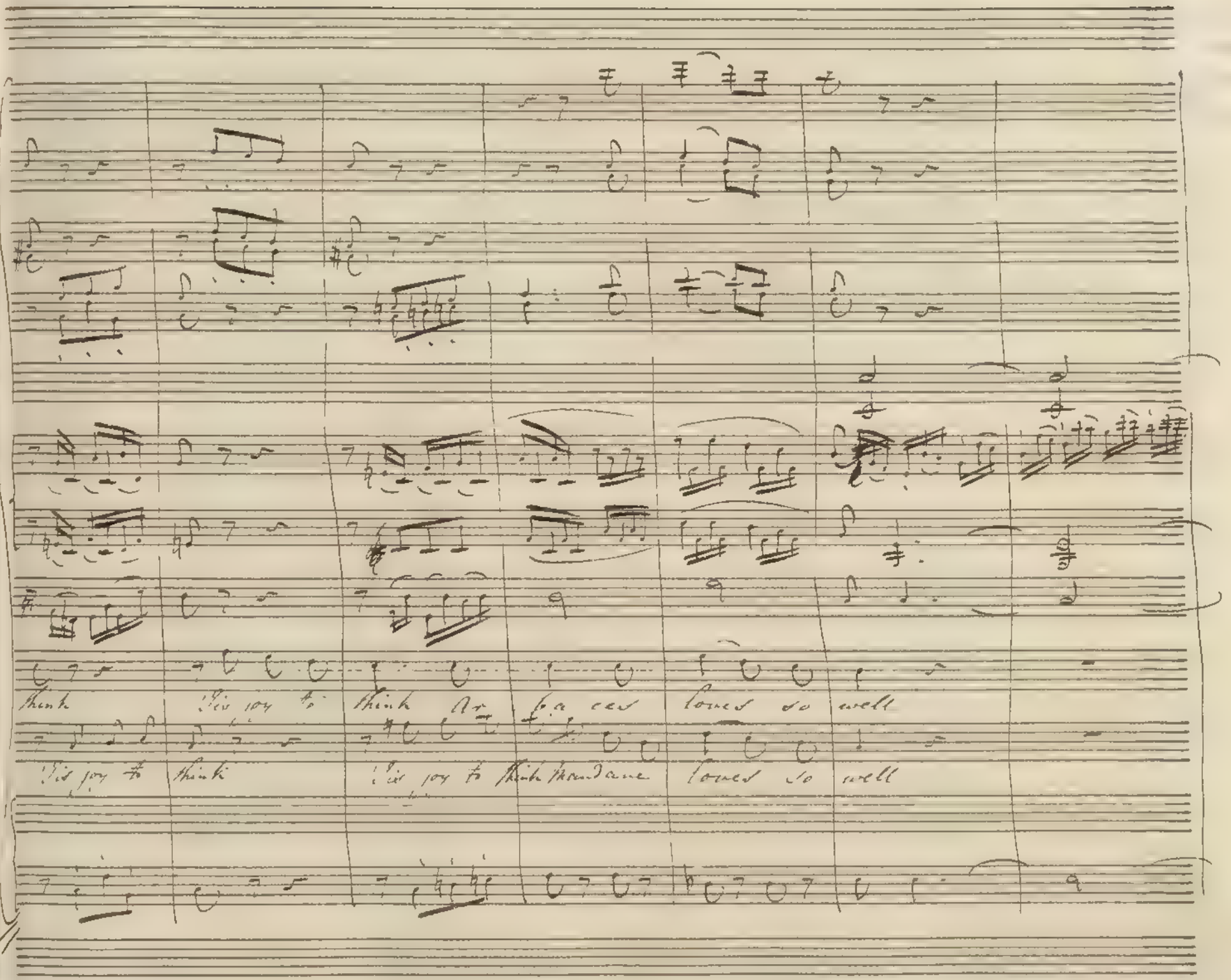

This bosom beats for thee & thee alone
Whence may grieve but
cannot change my


least so thou will think of me
so
thou will think of me of me when I am


gone
when I am
gone
when I am
gone
tower

breast doth swell 'Tis joy to think Arbaces loves so well. 'Tis joy 'tis joy to

sorrow in my anxious breast doth swell 'Tis joy to think Mandane loves

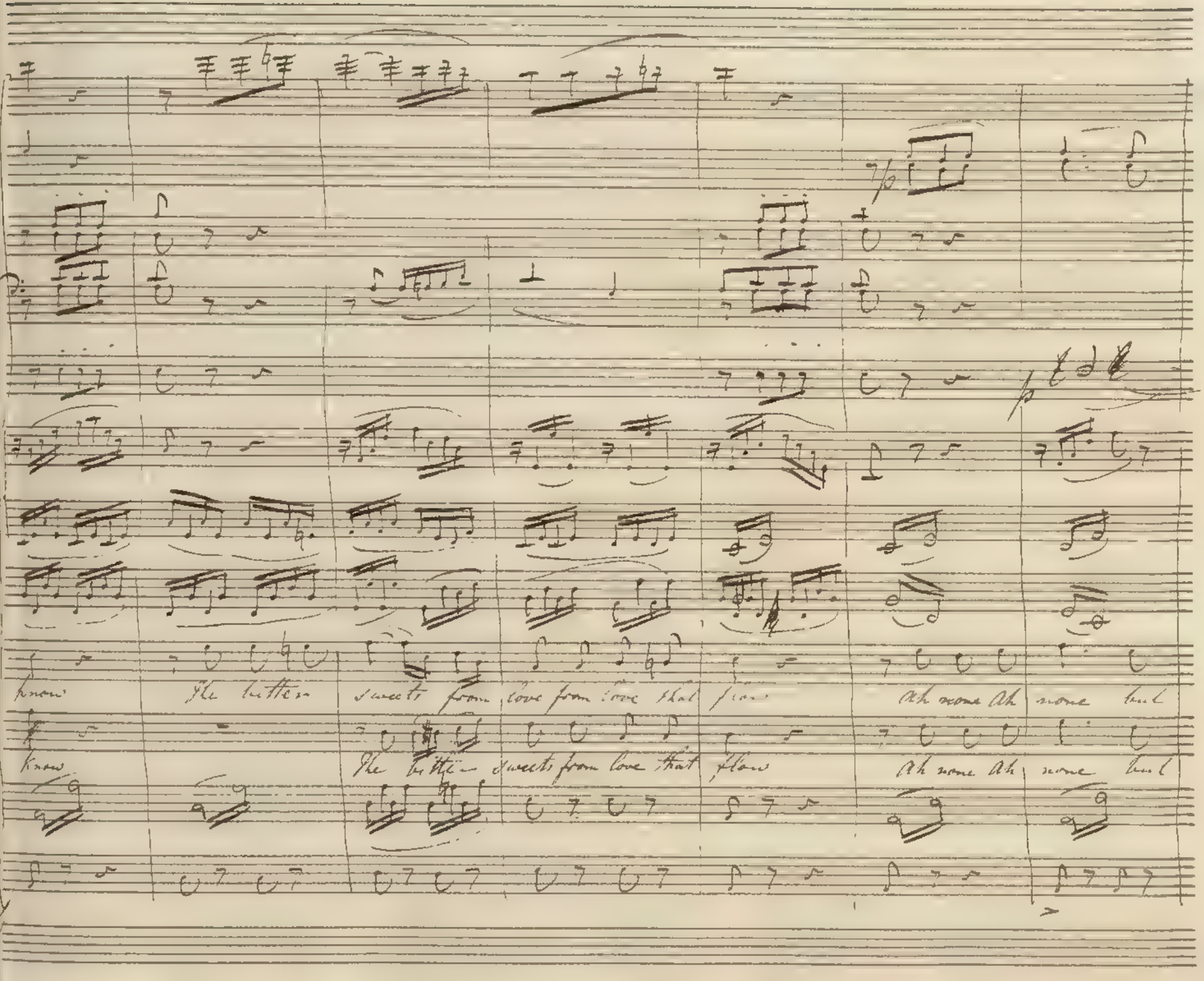


think 'Tis joy to think Ar ba ces loves so well

'Tis joy to think 'Tis joy to think Mandane loves so well

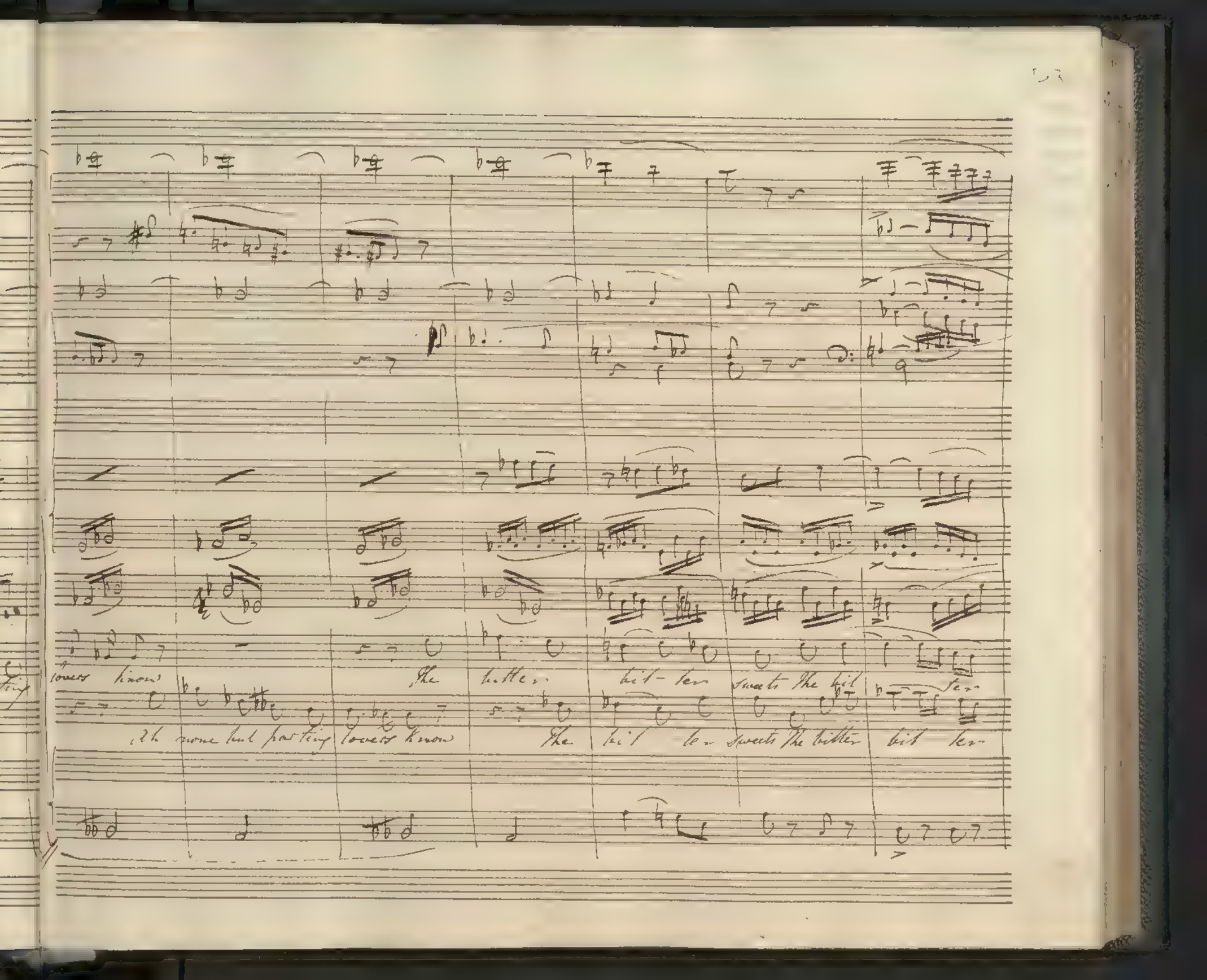
Ah! none but parting lovers

Ah! none but parting lovers


know
The letters
sweets from
love from love that
flow
Ah none Ah
none but
know
The letters
sweets from love that
flow
Ah none Ah
none but

parting lovers know the bitter sweets from love that flow Oh name but parting

The bitter sweets - from love from love that flow

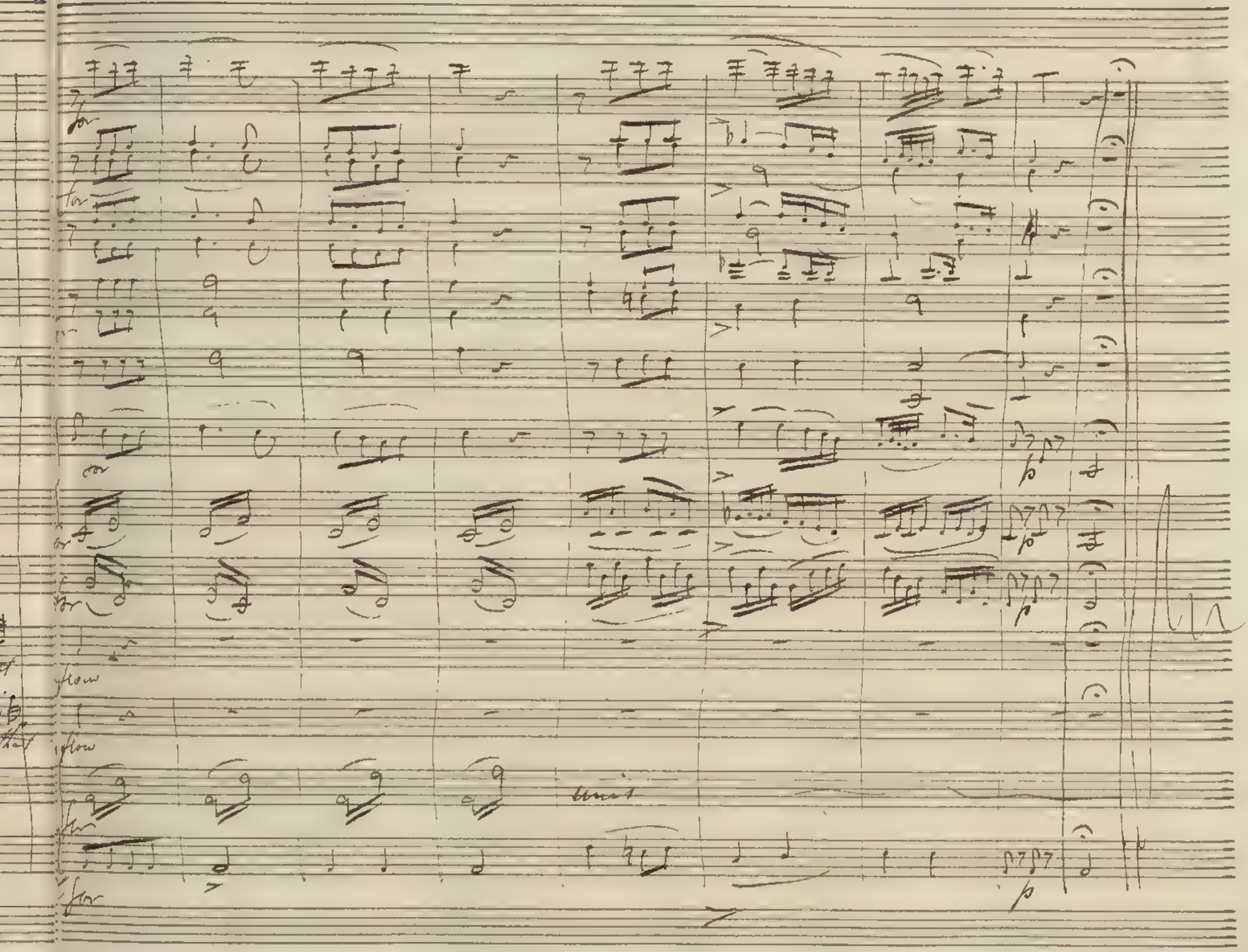

lovers know
The bitter bit- ter sweets The bit ter
Ah none but parting lovers know
The bit ter sweets The bitter bit ter

sweets from love that flow The bitter sweets from love from love.

sweets from love that flow The bitter sweets from love from love.

from love that flow

from love that flow


flow
flow
flow
flow

No 2

Recit.e and Duet

Arbaces and Artabanes

"Midst doubts and fears"

Recit.e

Allegro

Mod.to

Flauto

Oboi

Clarinetti in B

Fagotti

Corni in D

Trombe in D.

Violini

Viole

Arbaces

Artabanes

Violoncelli

Bassi

for

unis

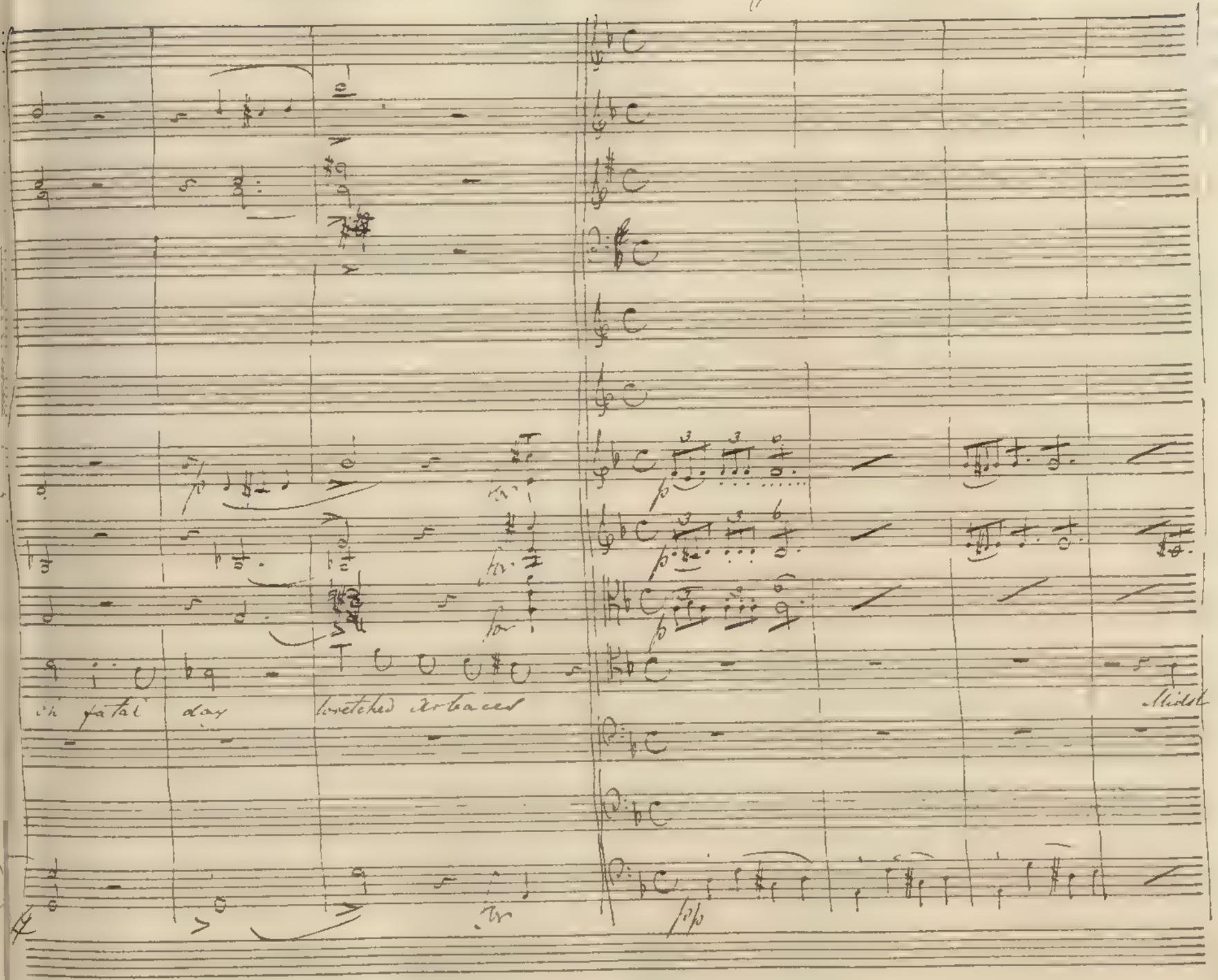
I'm in amazement lost!

Mod.to

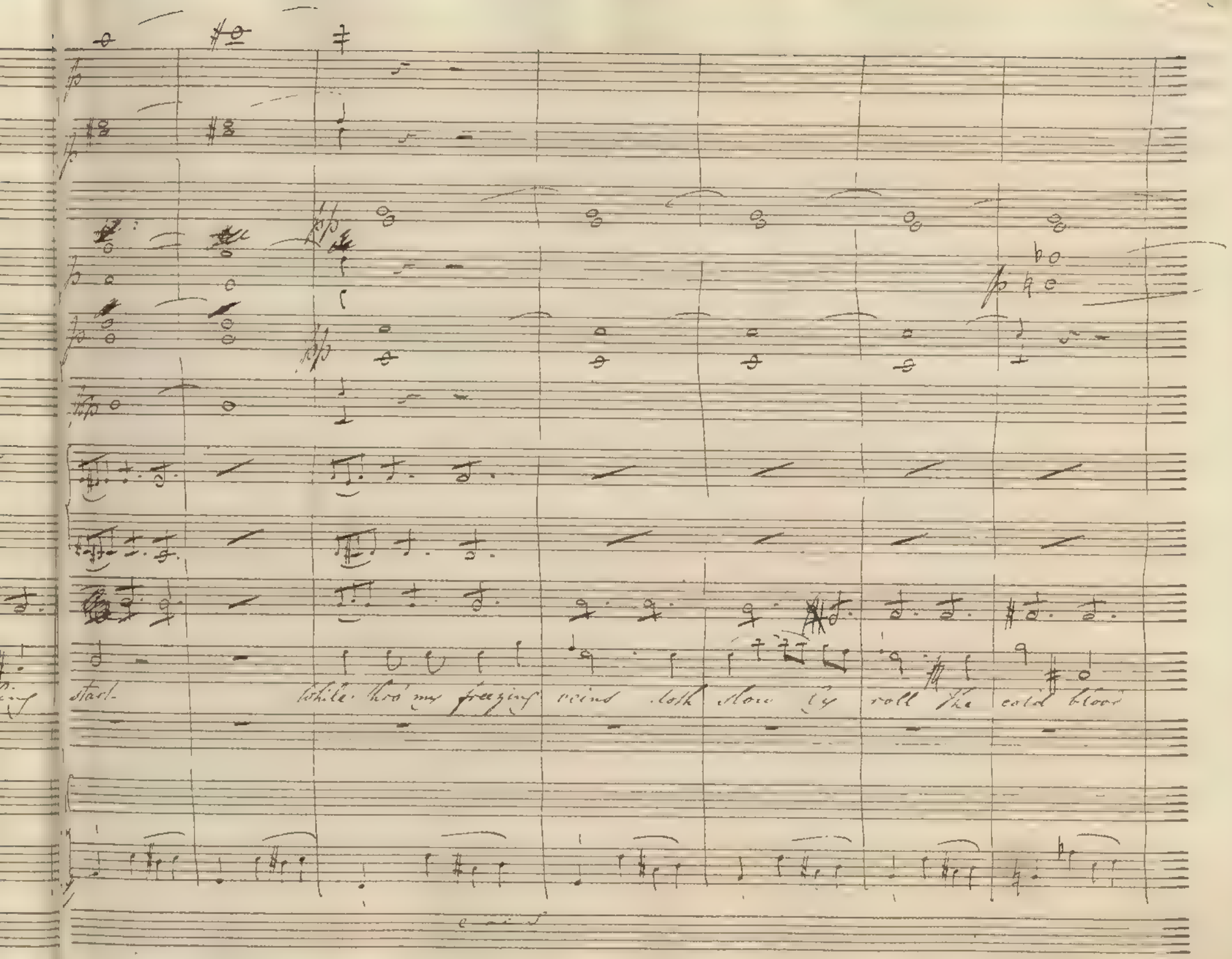
Mod.to

Duo

Allegro Agitato

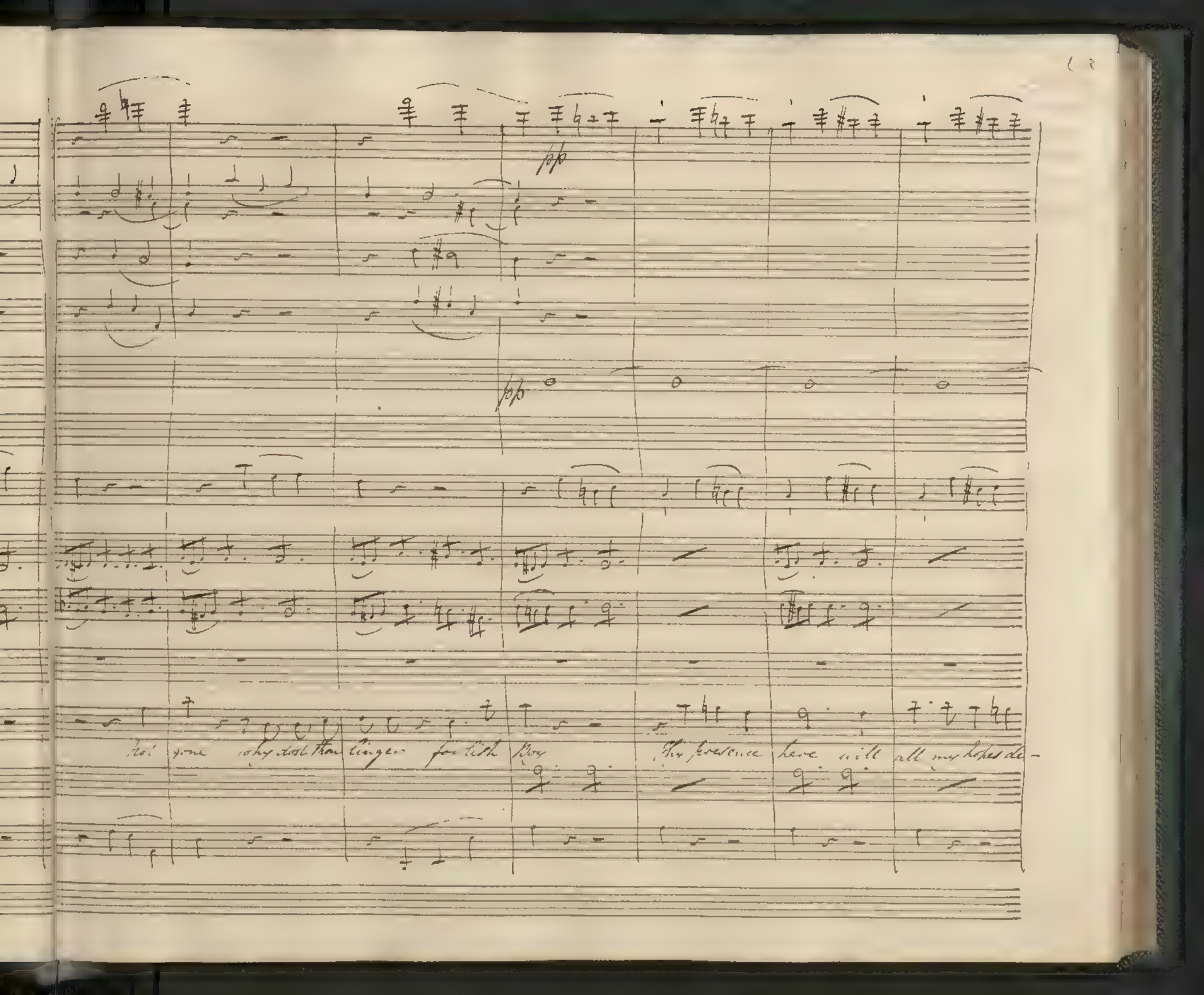


doubts and fears that rack my tortured soul like to a guilty thing I tremble


start-
While thro' my freezing veins doth slow ly roll the cold blood

curd-ling back un to my heart

Not gone! Why dost thou linger foolish Boy

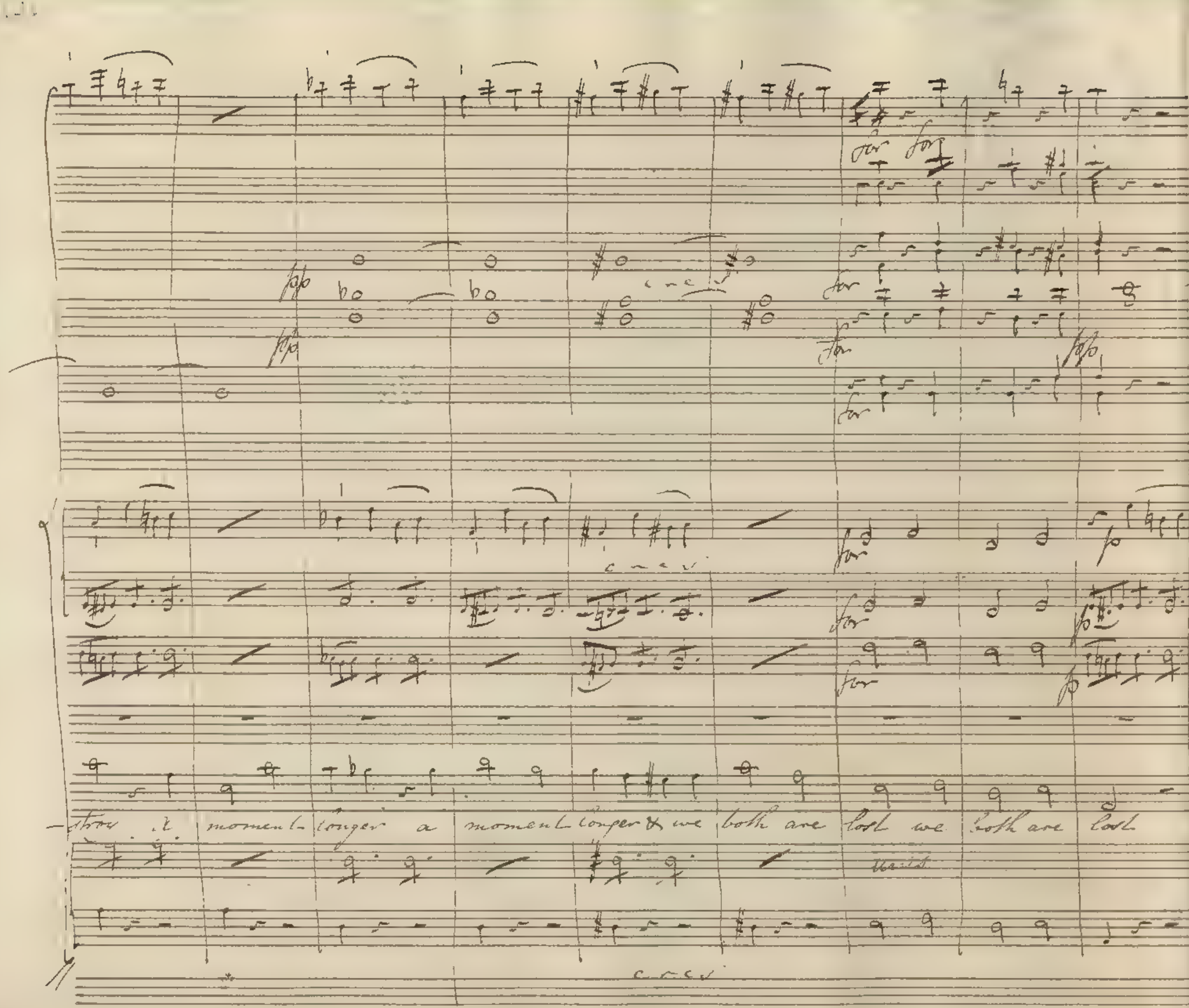


pp

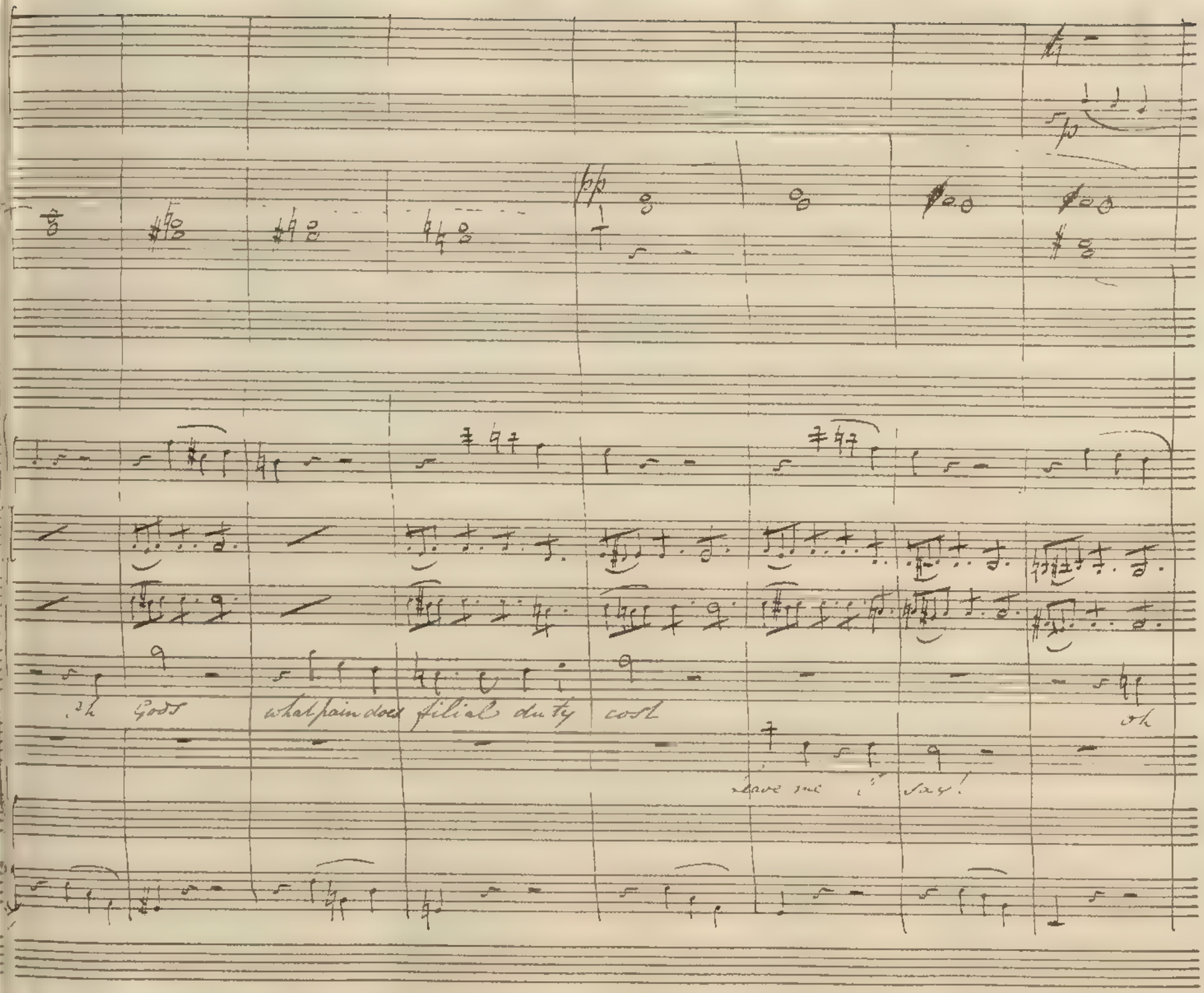
pp

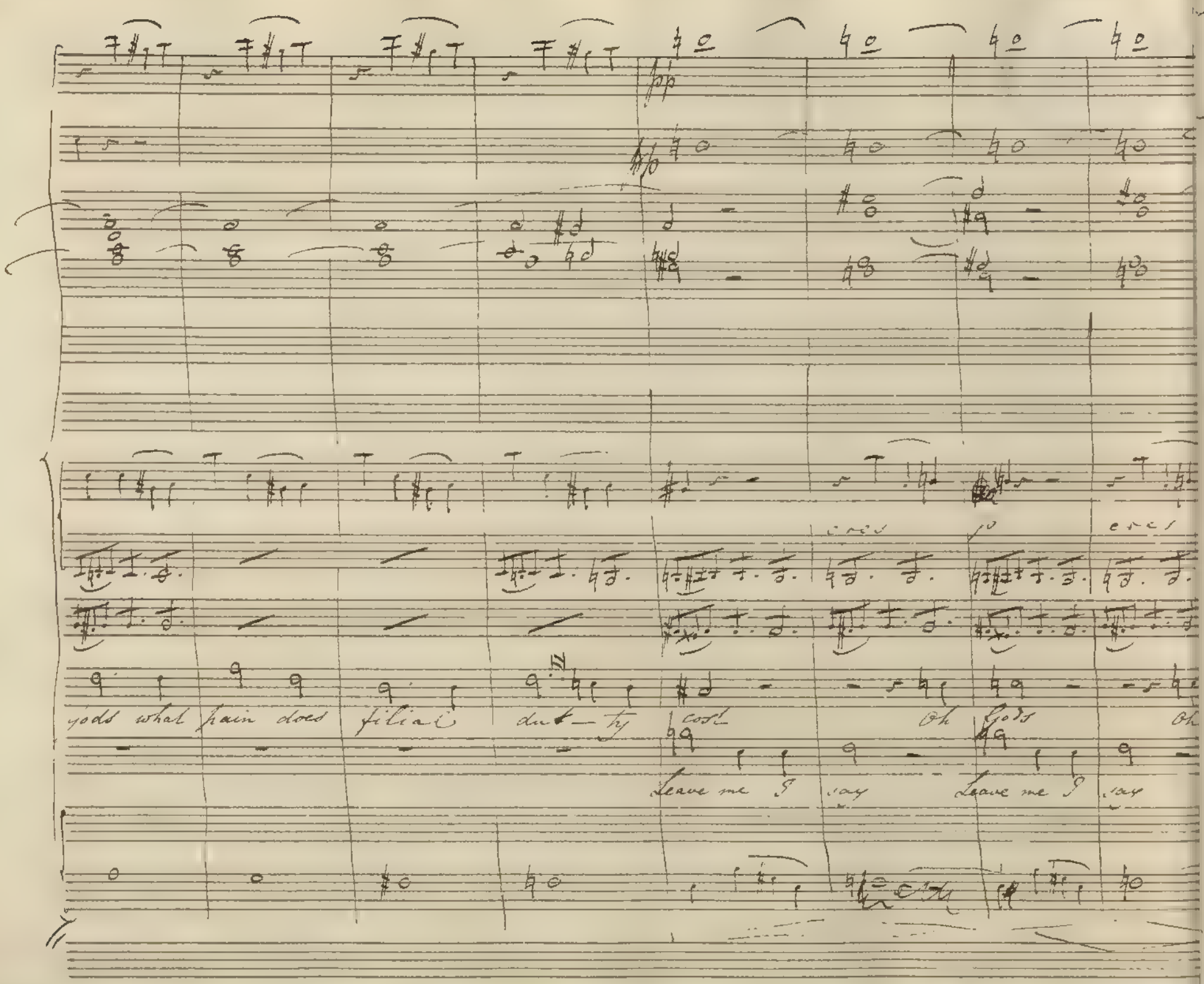
Not gone why dost thou linger foolish Boy

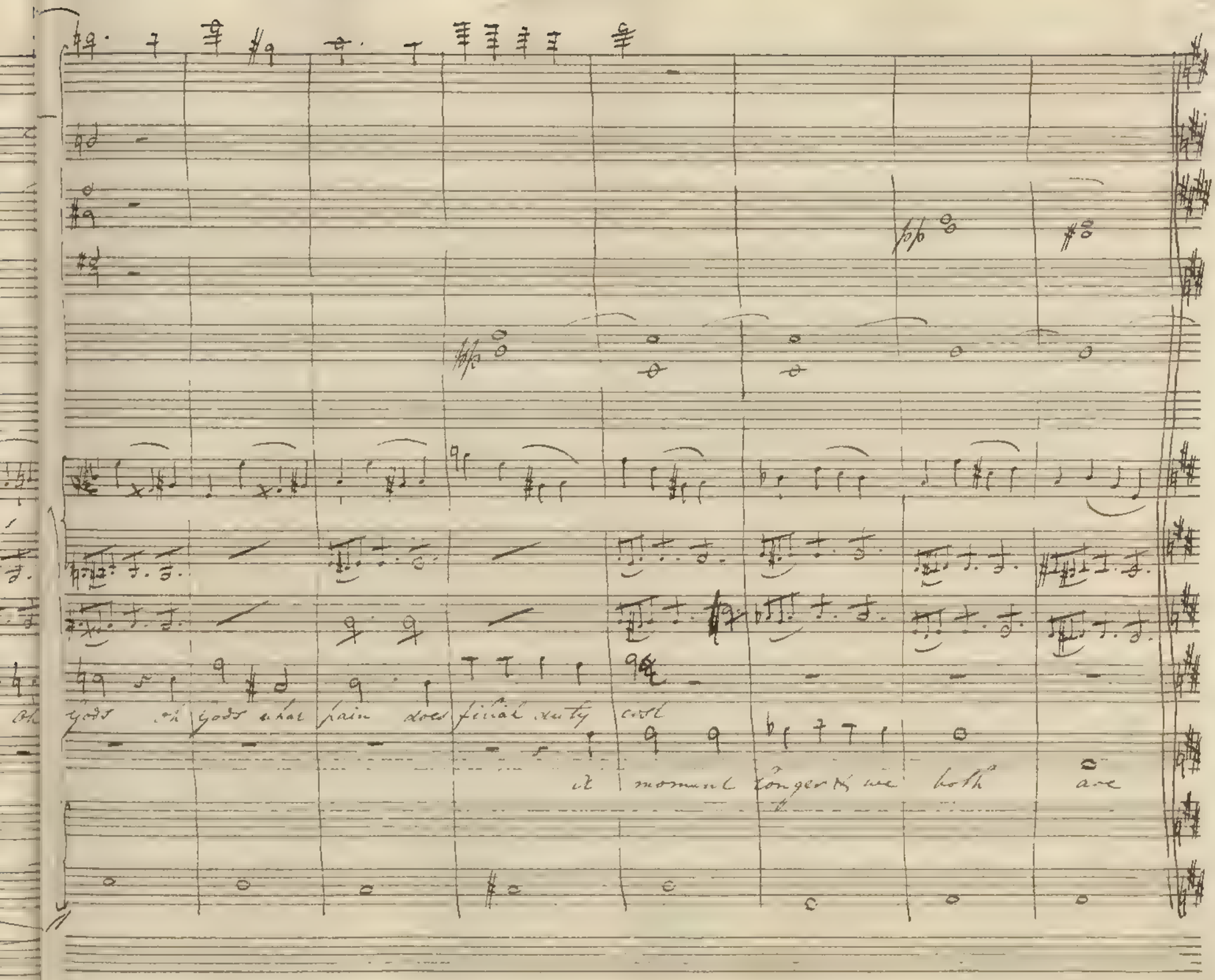
Thy presence here will all my hopes de-

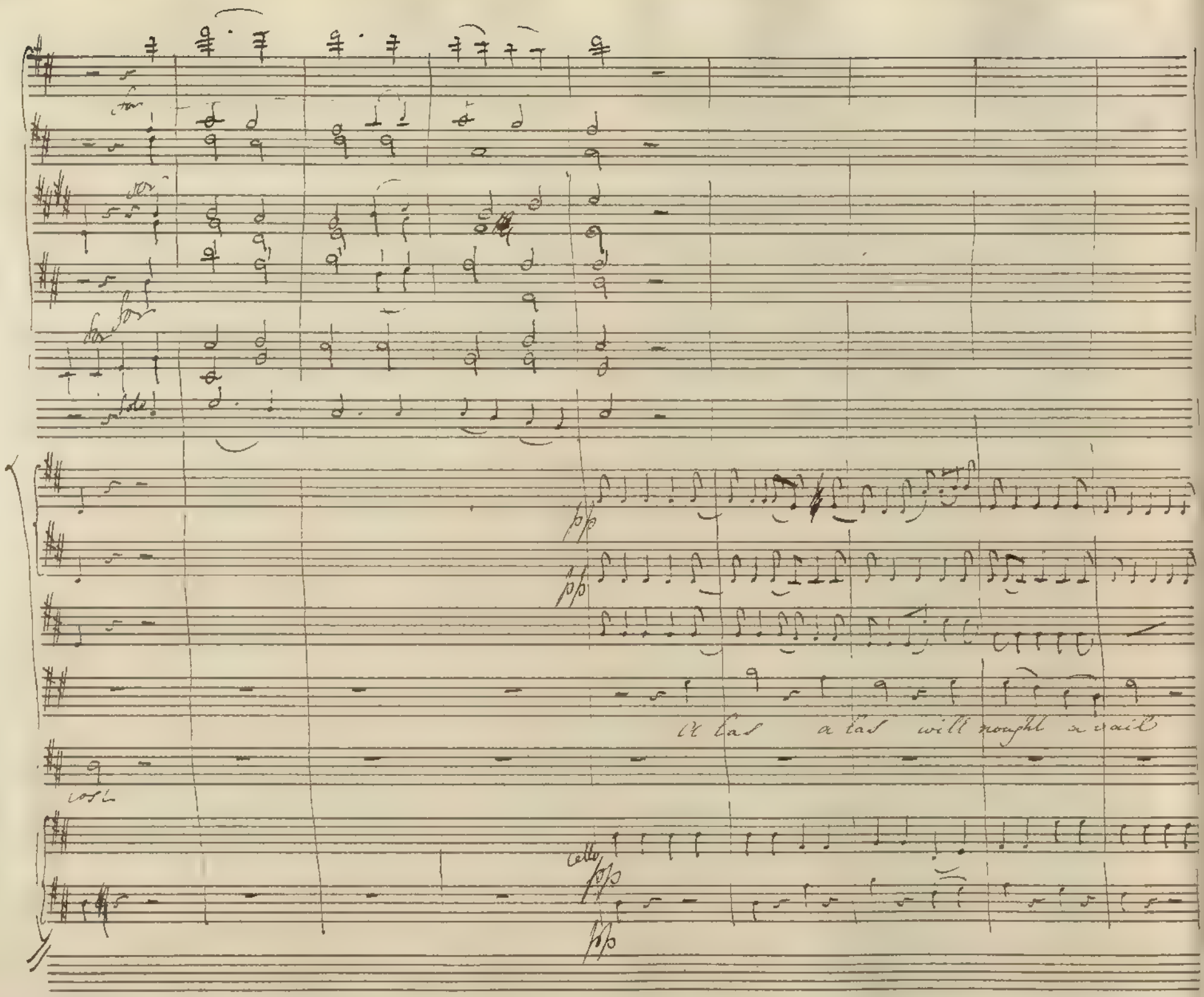


-strew it moment longer a moment longer & we both are lost we both are lost
cresc
for
pp
Unis


Oh Gods what pain does filial duty cost
oh
Leave me I say!


pp
pp
cres
p
cres
gods what pain does filial dut-ty cost
Oh Gods
Oh
Leave me I say
Leave me I say


pp
pp
Oh gods oh gods what pain does filial duty cost
a moment longer & we both are


for
for
for
for
solo
pp
pp
A las a las will nought a vail
cost
cello
pp
pp

pp

pp

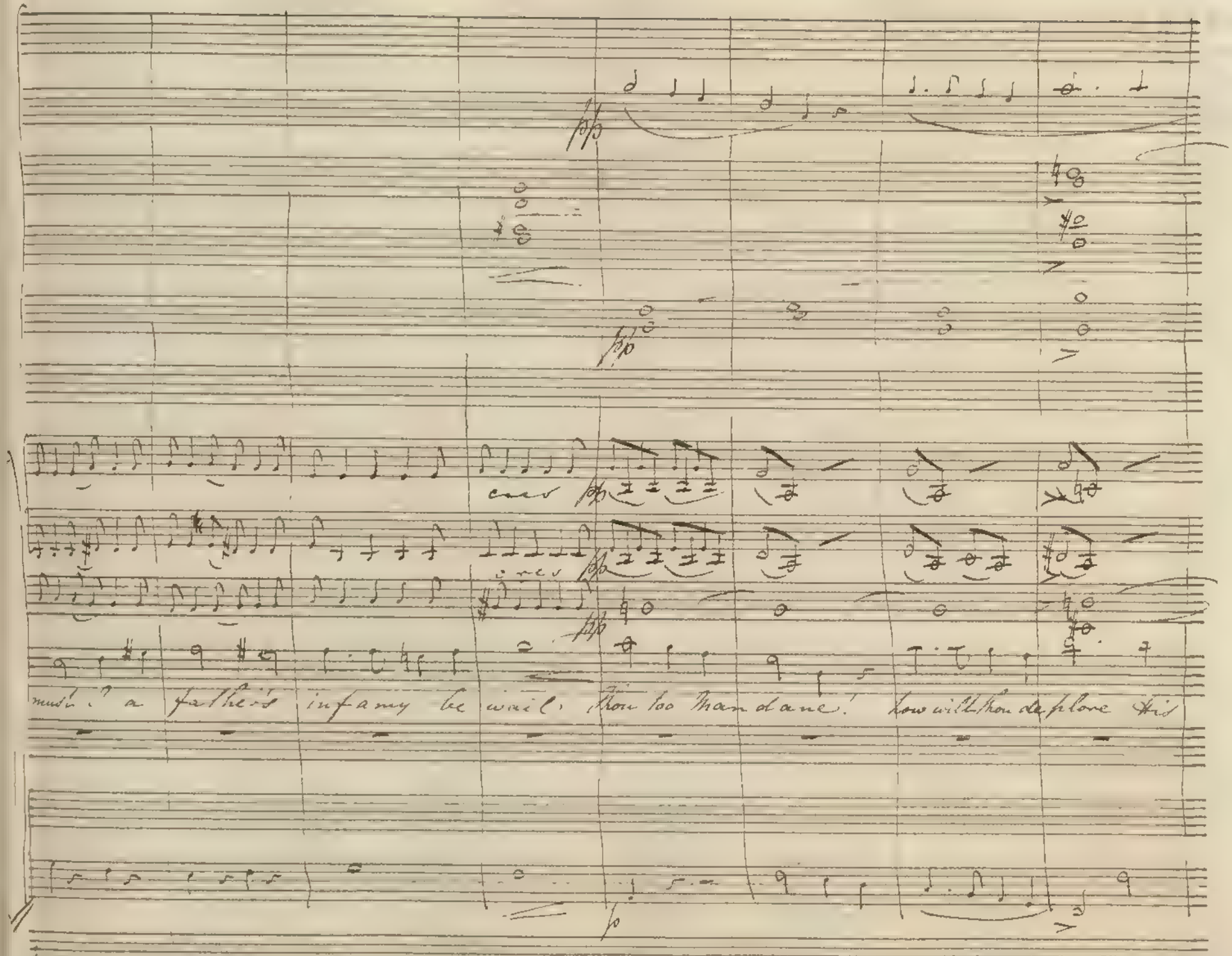
cres pp

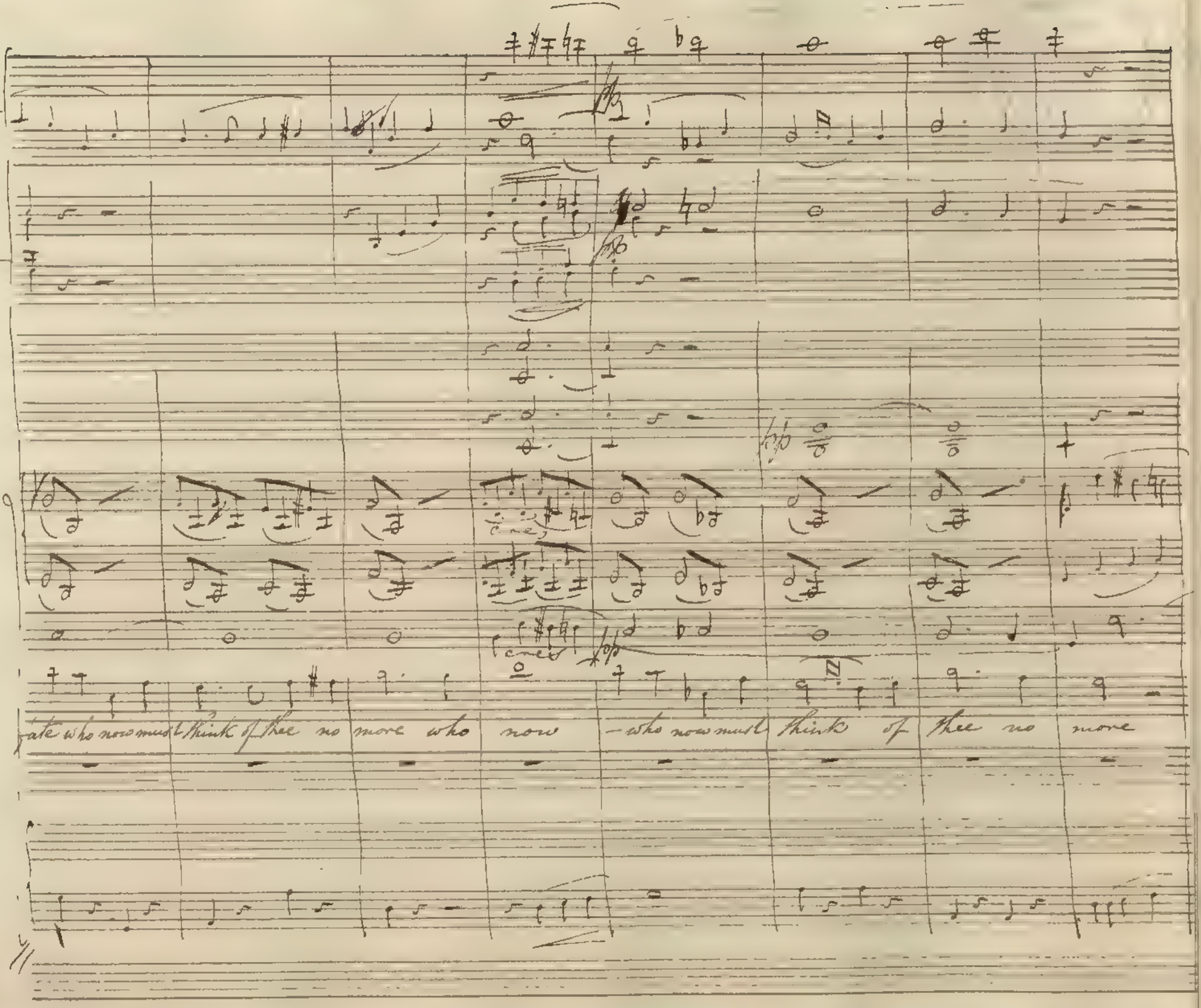
cres pp

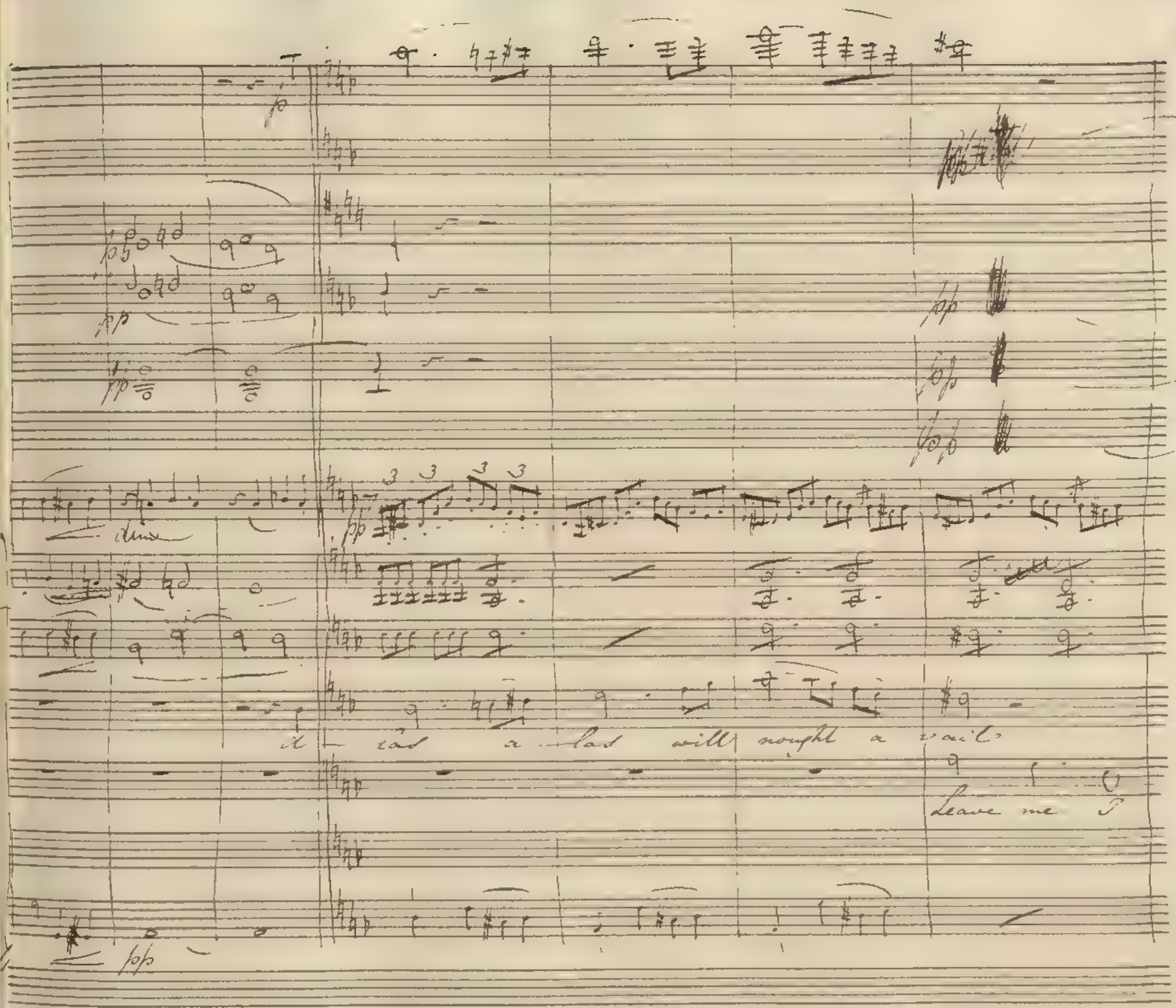
pp

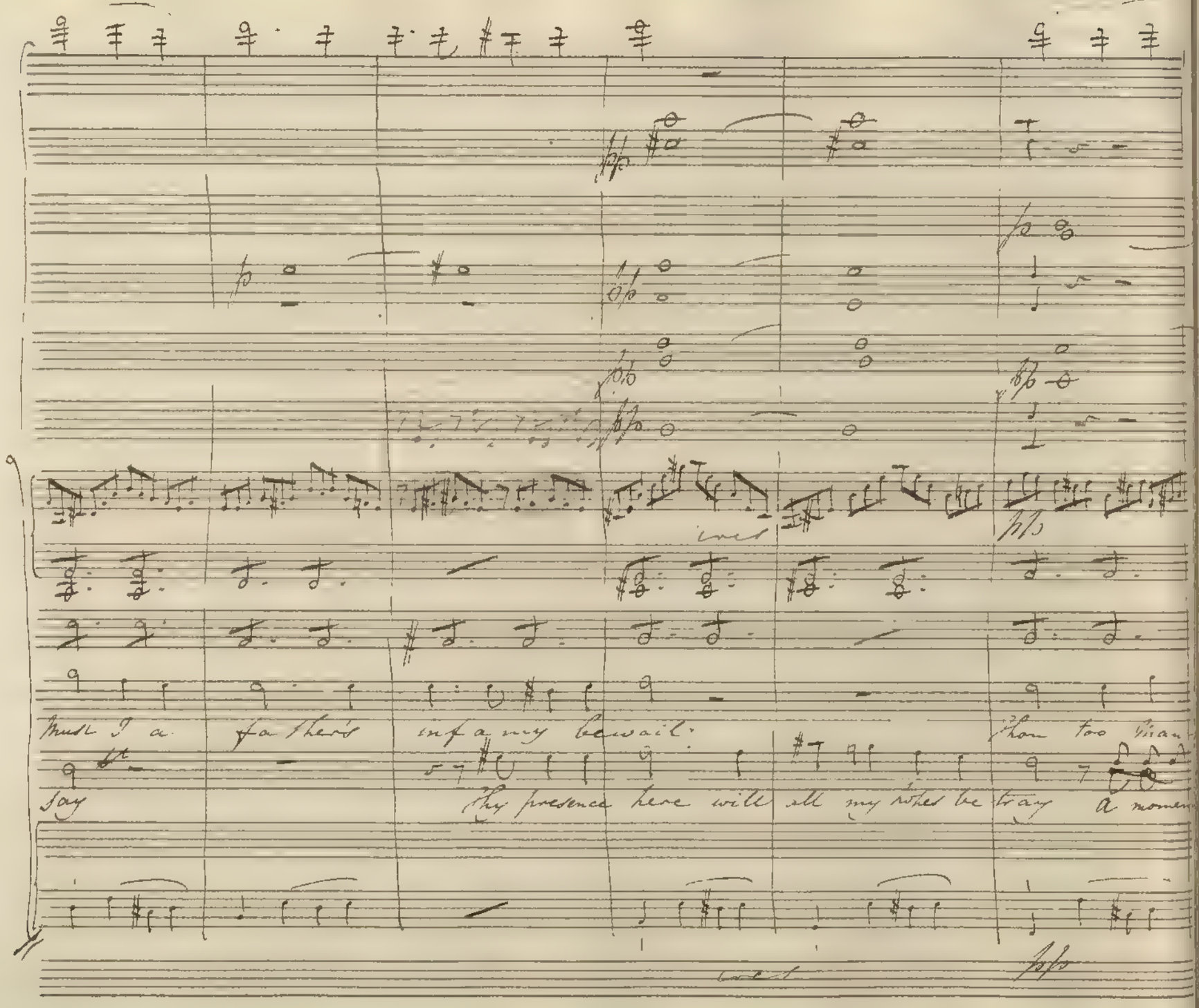
must? a father's infamy be wail. Thou too Mandane! how will thou deplore His

p



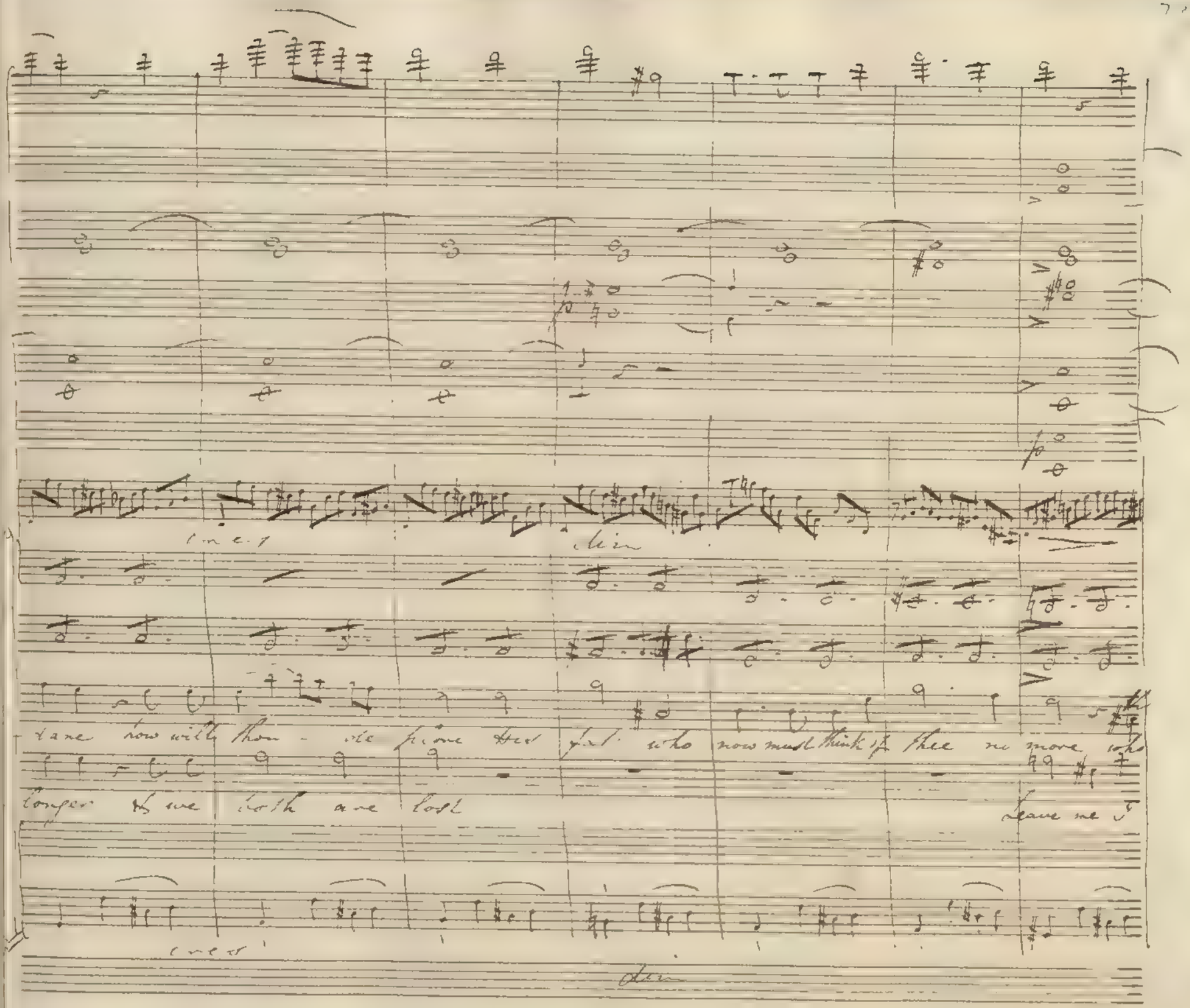

fate who now must think of thee no more who now
who now must think of thee no more


dim
it was a sad will nought a wail
Leave me ?



Must I a father's infamy bewail. Thou too man-

say Thy presence here will all my hopes be tray A momen


cres
dim
dane how will thou - de plore Her fat who now must think of thee no more who
longer & we both are lost
Leave me
cres
dim

Recit.e

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

for

Recit.e

now must think of thee no more

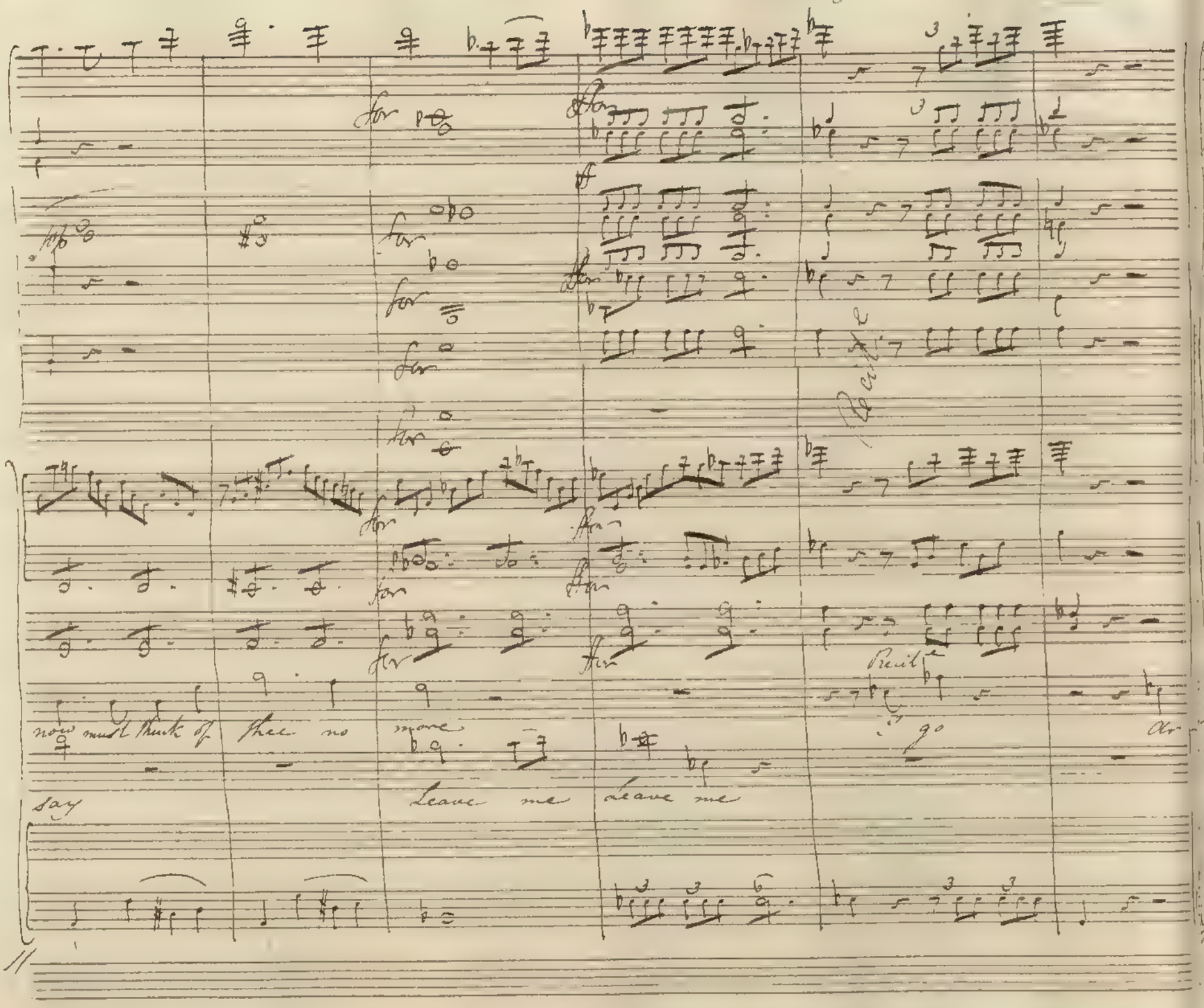
Leave me Leave me

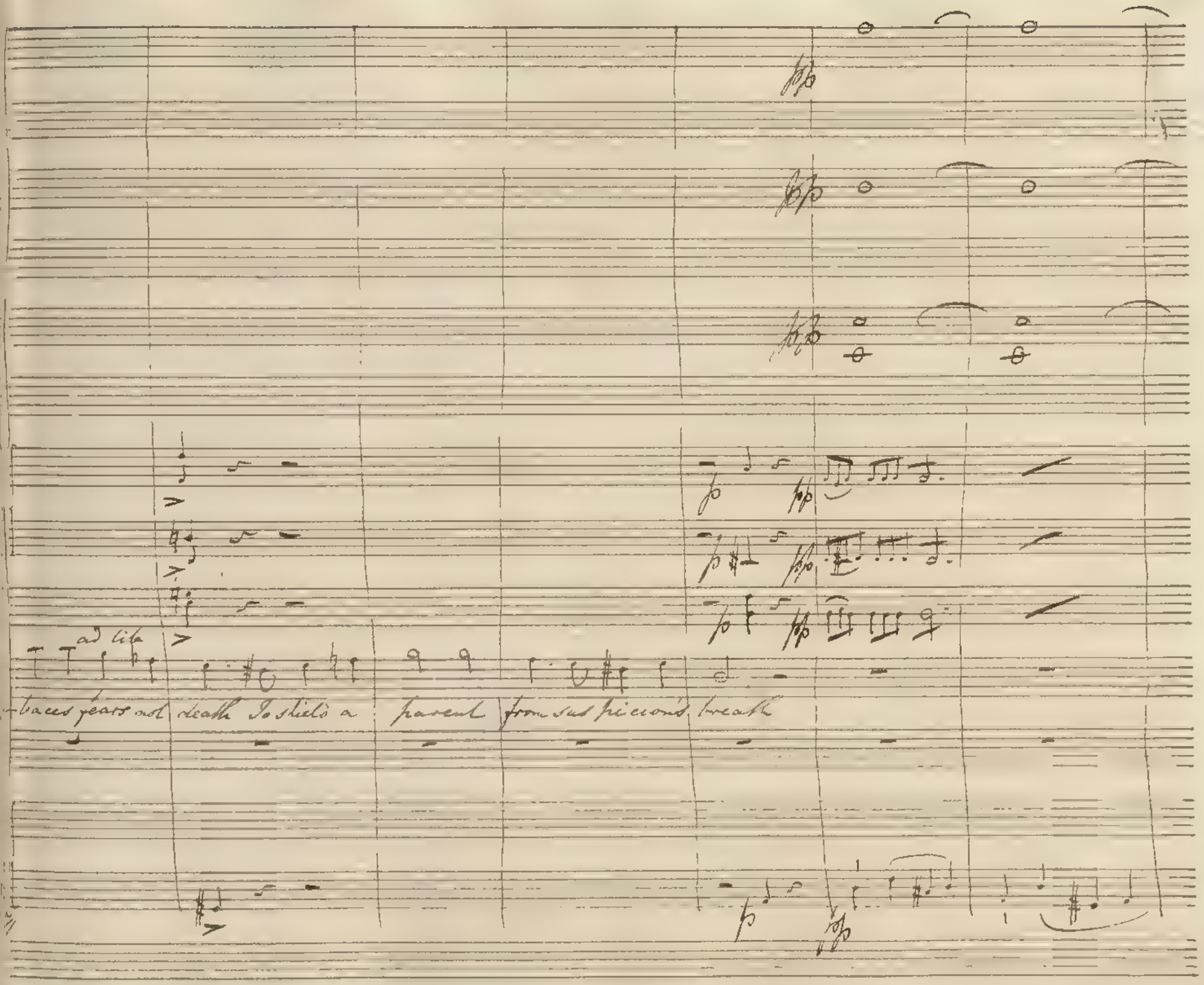
say

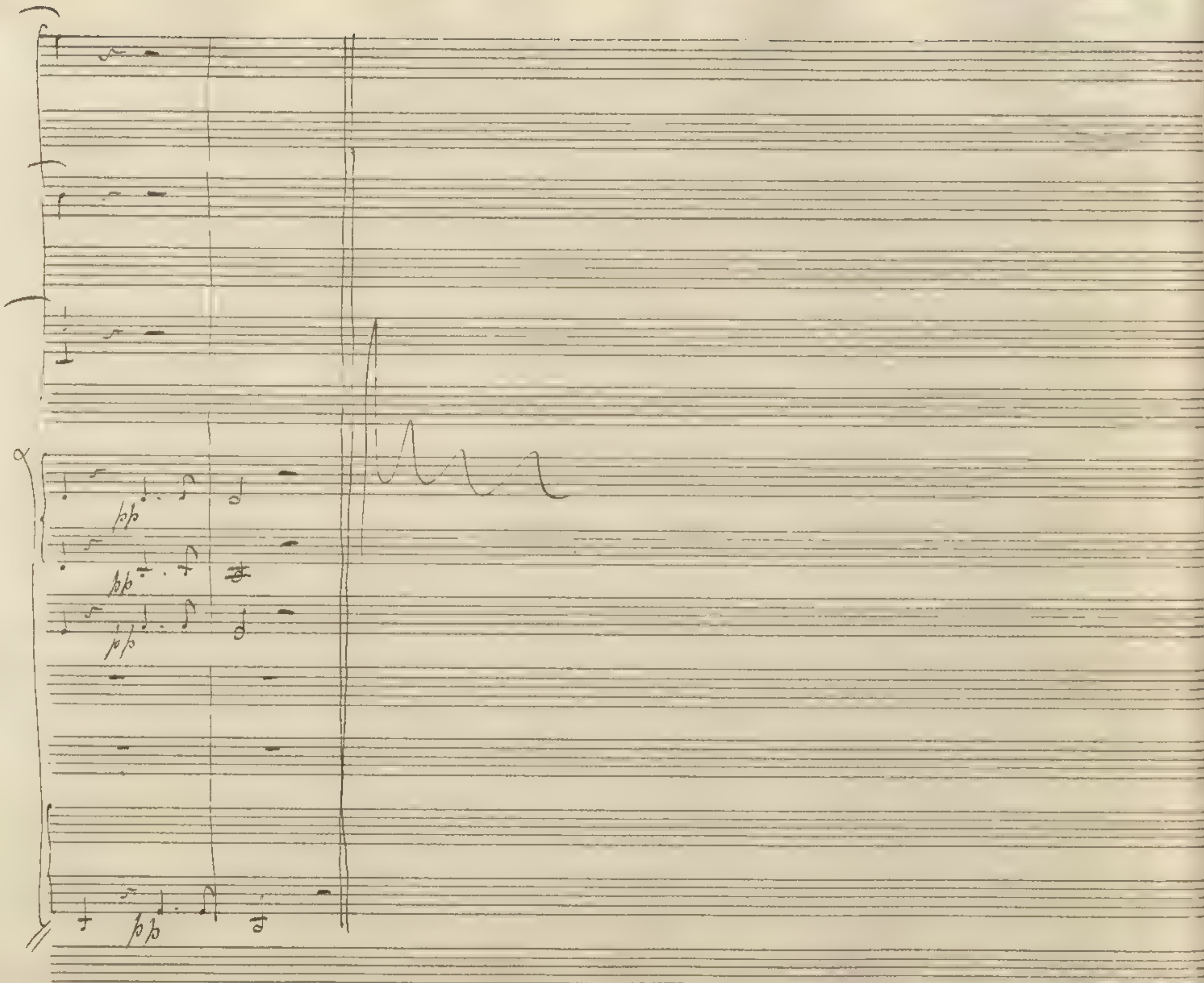
Recit.e

go

Ar-




faces years not death To shield a parent from suspicions breath


pp
pp
pp
pp

No. 3.

Chorus of Guards

"Horror & Confusion!"

Allegro con fuoco

Flute
Oboes
Clarinetti in B.
Fagotti
Corni in G
Trombe in C
Alto & Tenor Trombone
Bass Trombone
Ophycleide
Timpani in G. D.
Violini
Viole
Tenori
Bassi
Violoncelli e Bassi

unis

Allegro con fuoco

Confusion!

Horror

Confusion to the gates with speed!

to the gates with speed

to the gates with speed

Horror!

Confusion

Horror Confusion

to the gates with speed!

unis

to the gates with speed to the gates with speed

speed

speed

tohot mur drous hand hath done this bloody deed

Guard every

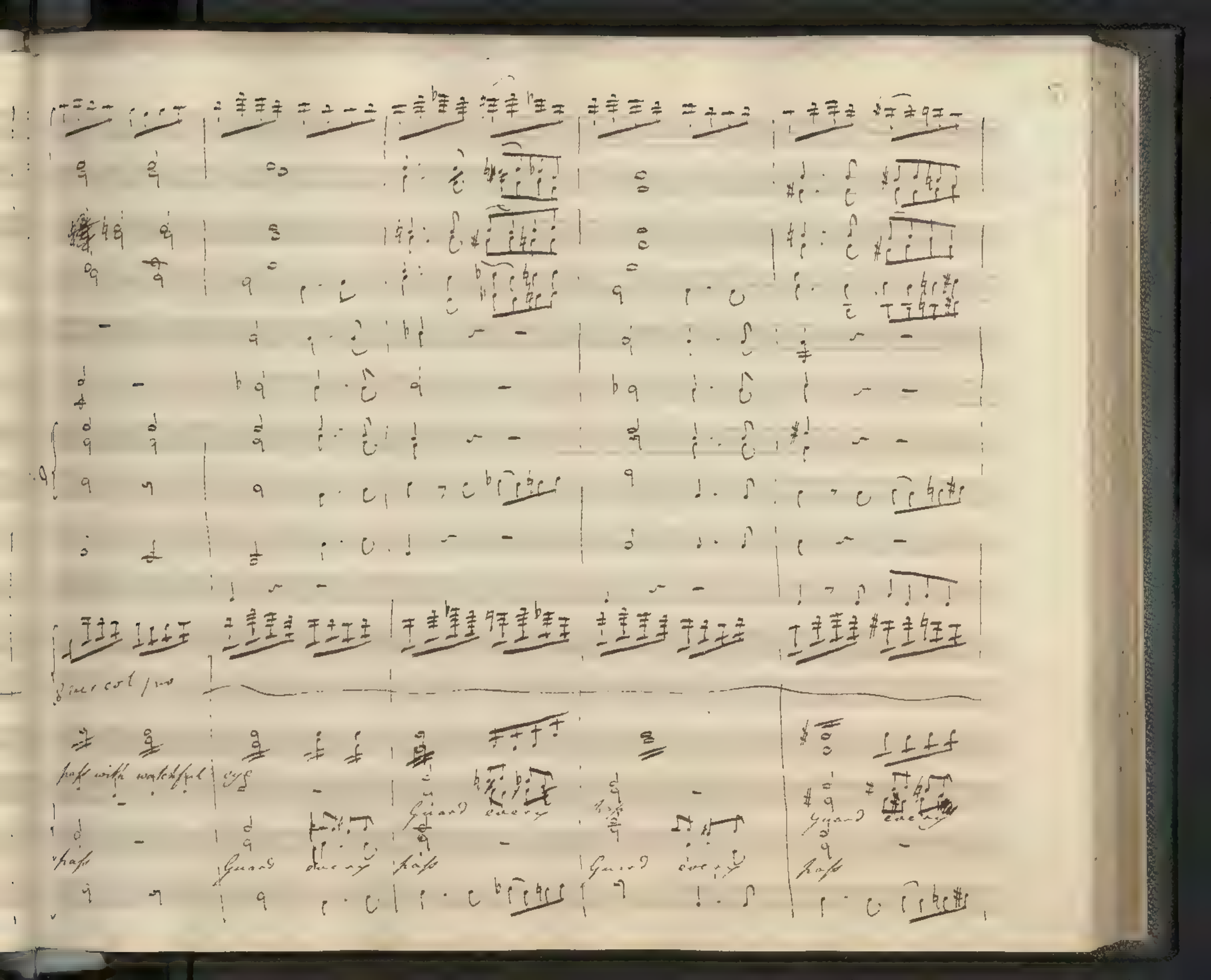
8ves col 1mo

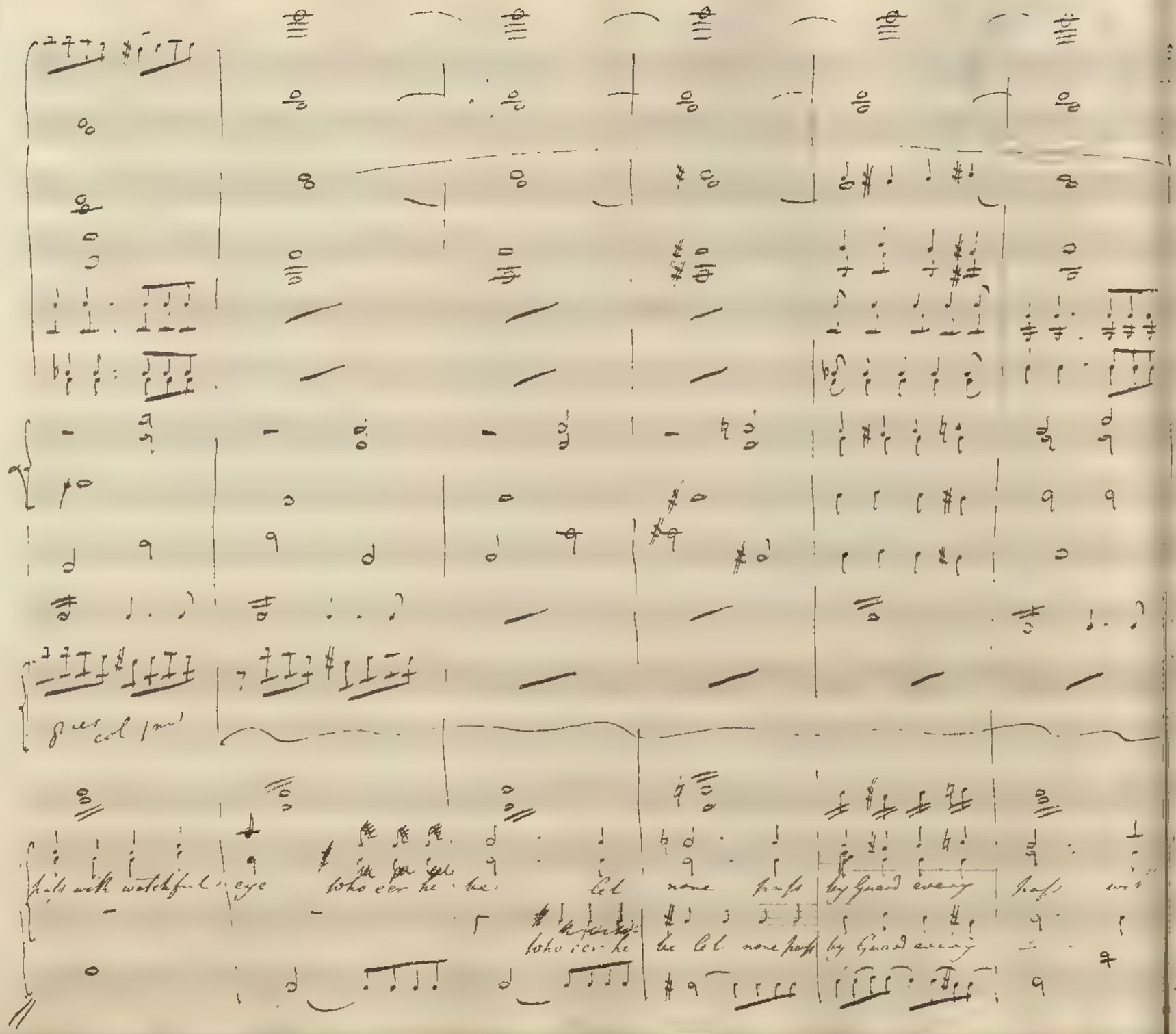
Guard every pass with watchful eye

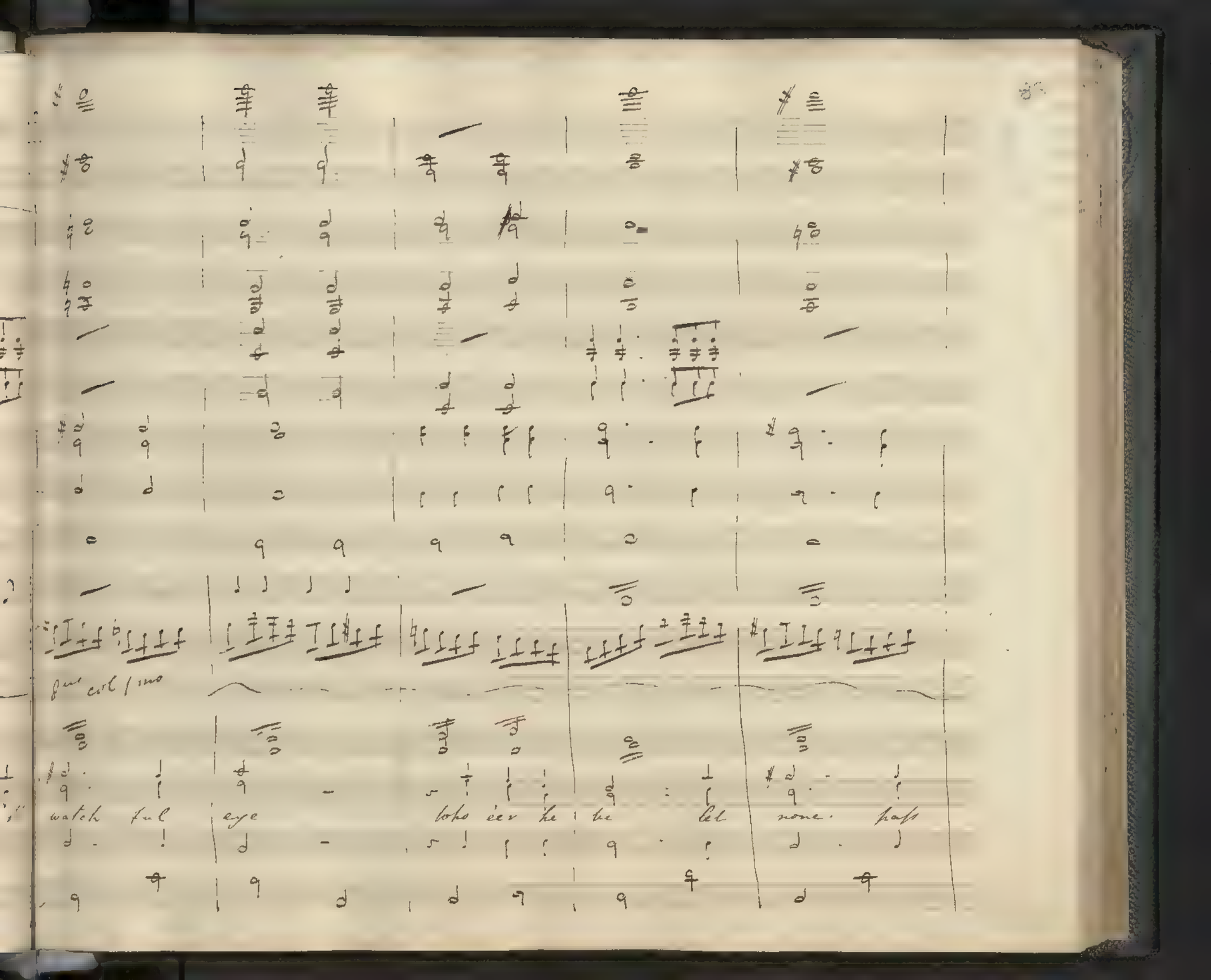
Guard every pass with watchful eye

Guard every pass with watchful eye

Guard every pass with watchful eye


pass with watchful eye
Guard every
pass
Guard every
pass
Guard every
pass
Guard every
pass


pass with watchful eye who eer he be let none pass by Guard every pass with
who eer he be let none pass by Guard every



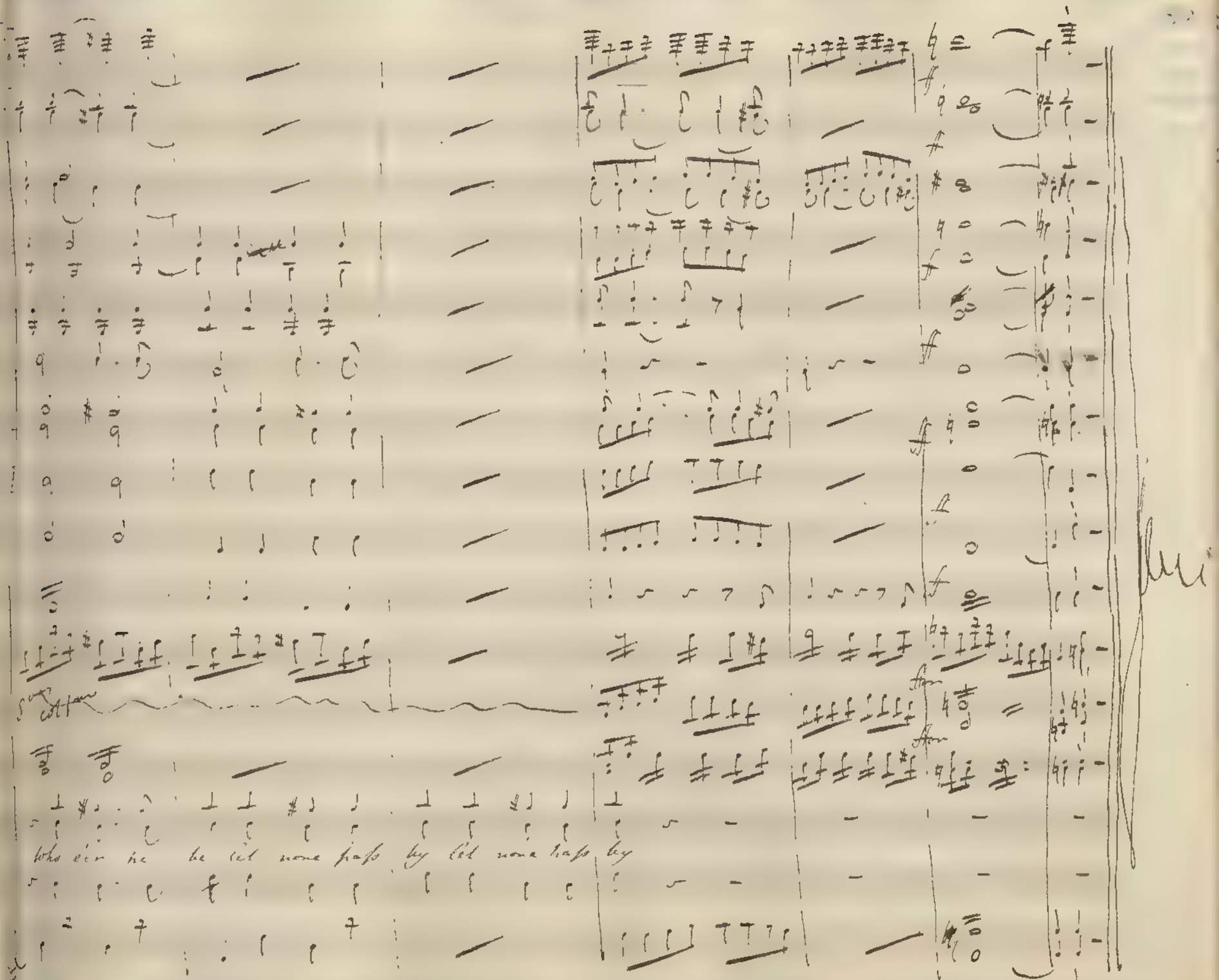
pue col / mo
watch ful
eye
lopo eer he
be
let
none pass

8ves col 1mo

by

loho éer he be lêt

none hass by


who eer he be let none pass by let none pass by

No. 4

Scene

Artaxerxes, Artabanes and Chorus of Guards

"Methinks I see, upon the Thygian shore

Recit.e Allegro

Flute

Oboes

Clarinetti in B.

Fagotti

Corni in E flat

Trombe in E flat

Alto and Tenor Trombones

Bass Trombones

Ophycleide

Timpani in E♭ B♭

Violini

for

unis

Viole

Artaxerxes

for

Artabanes

Stay

whither

Tenors

Basses

Celli e Bassi

for

Recit.e Allegro

for

unit

for

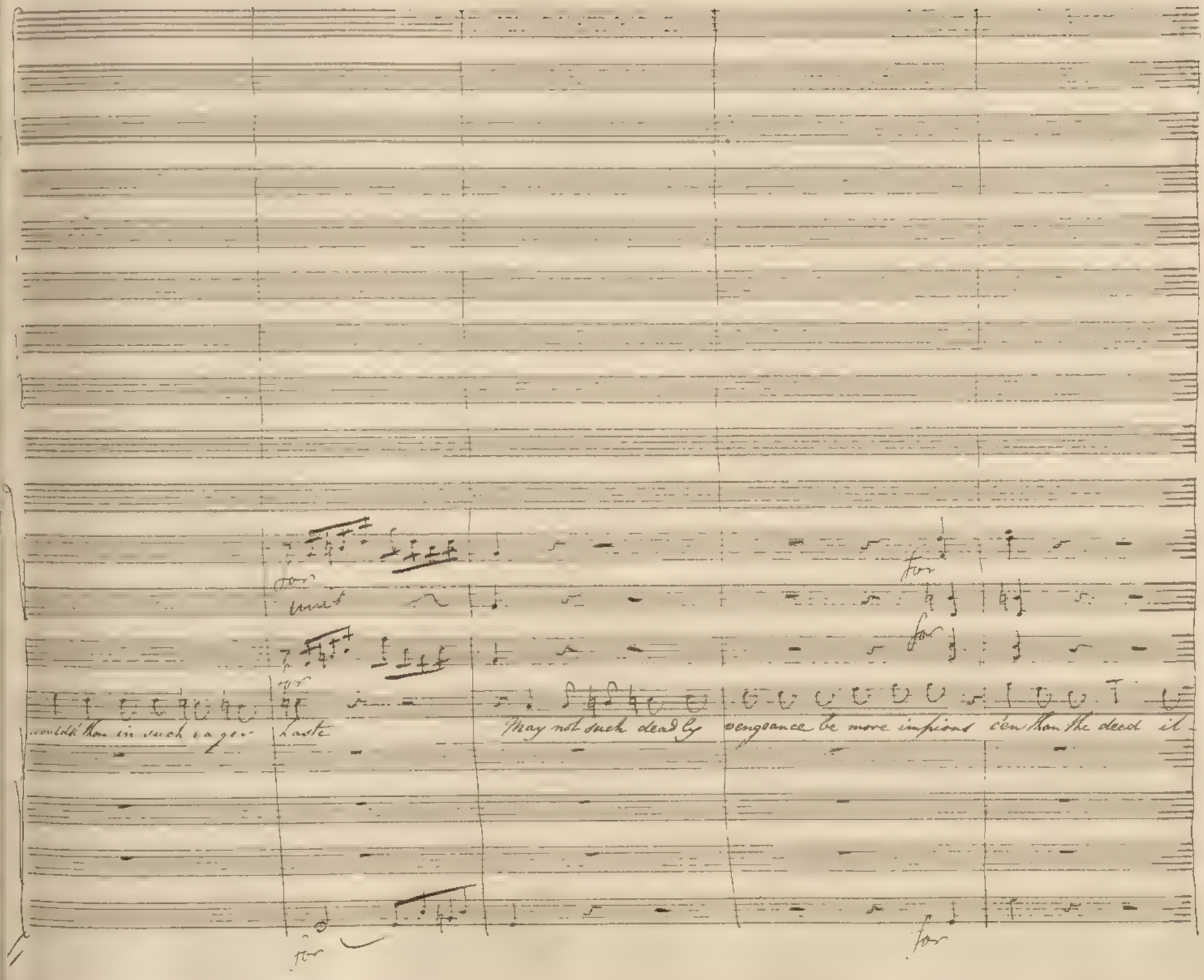
for

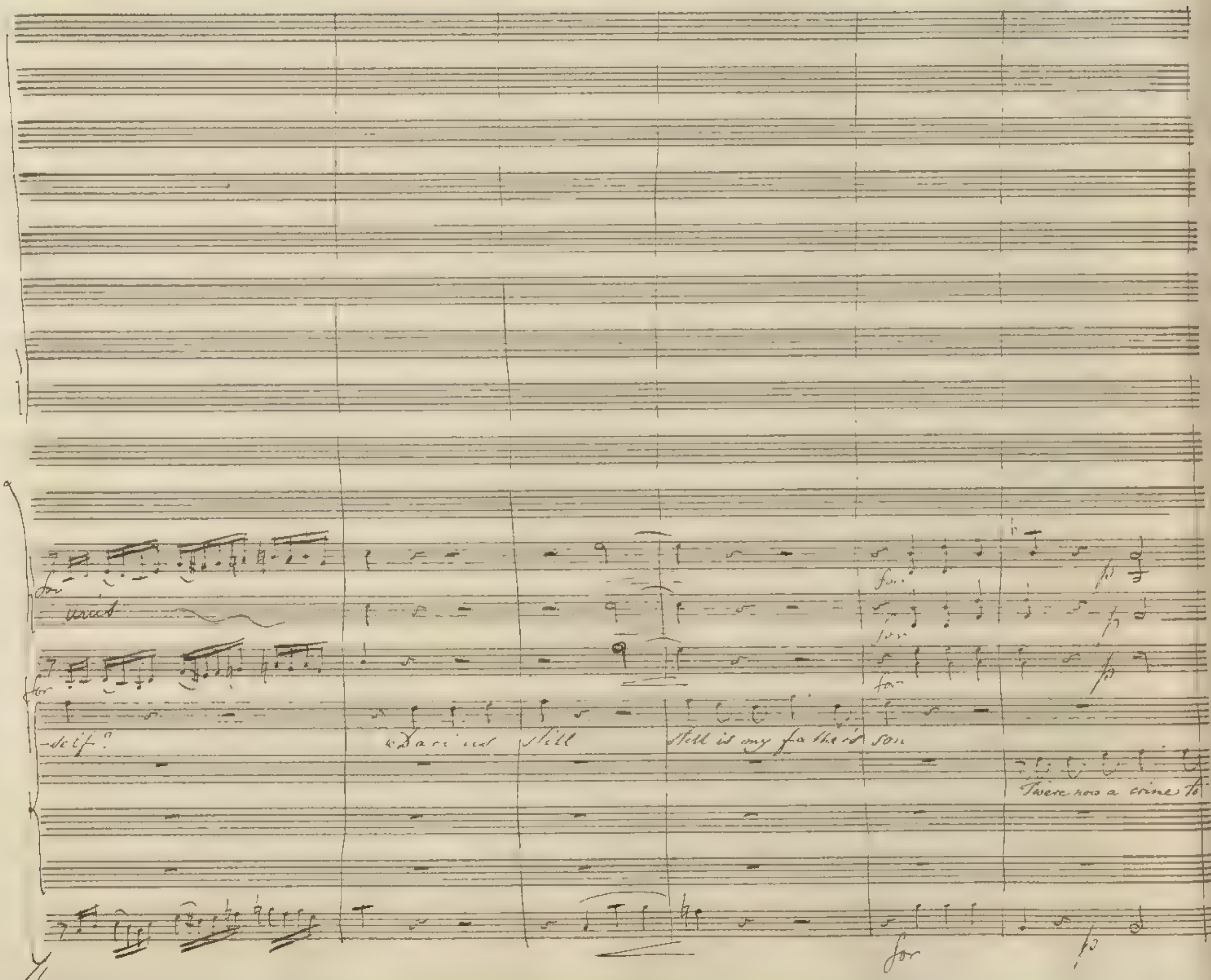
for

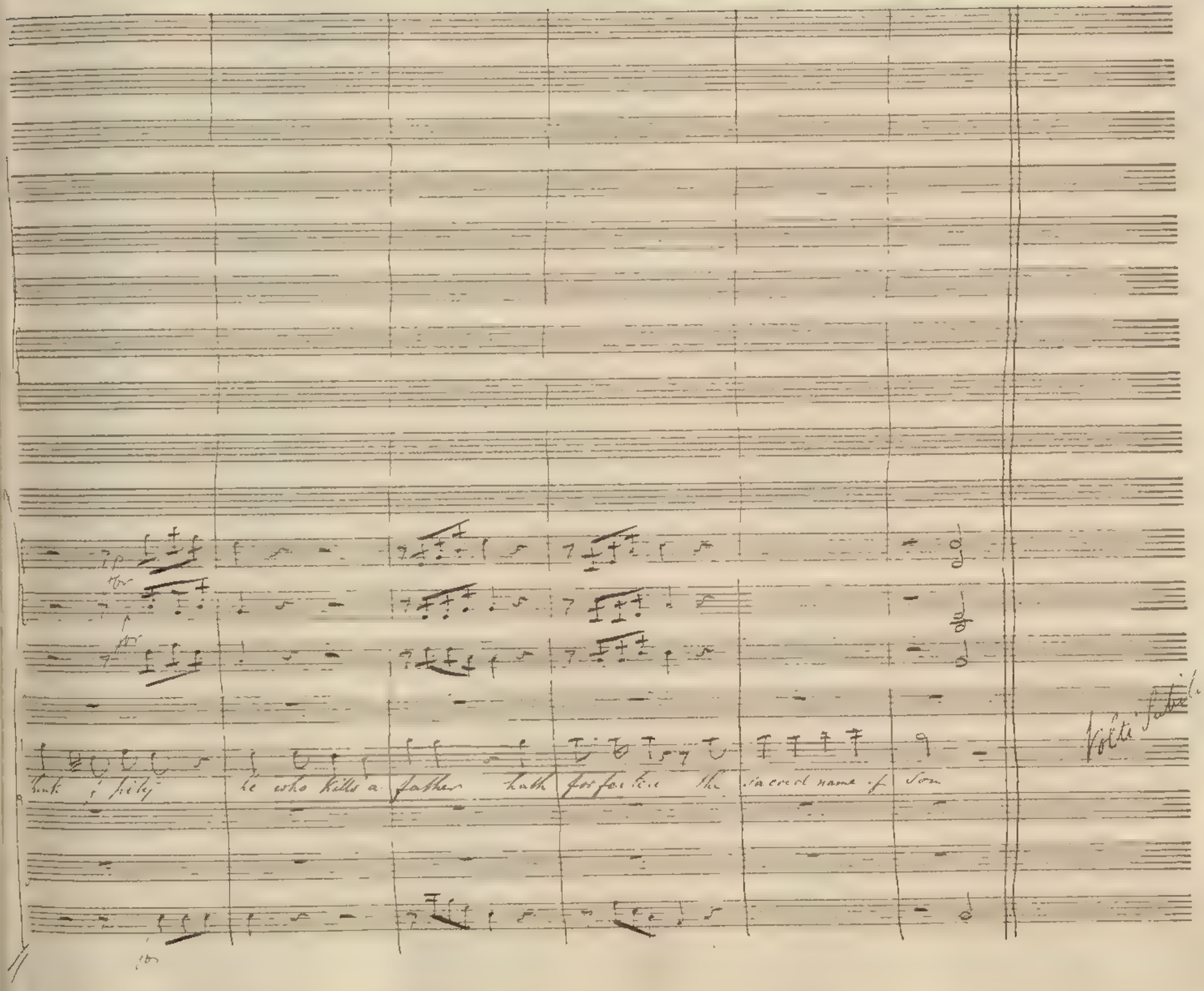
would'st thou in such eager haste May not such deadly vengeance be more impious c'en than the deed il

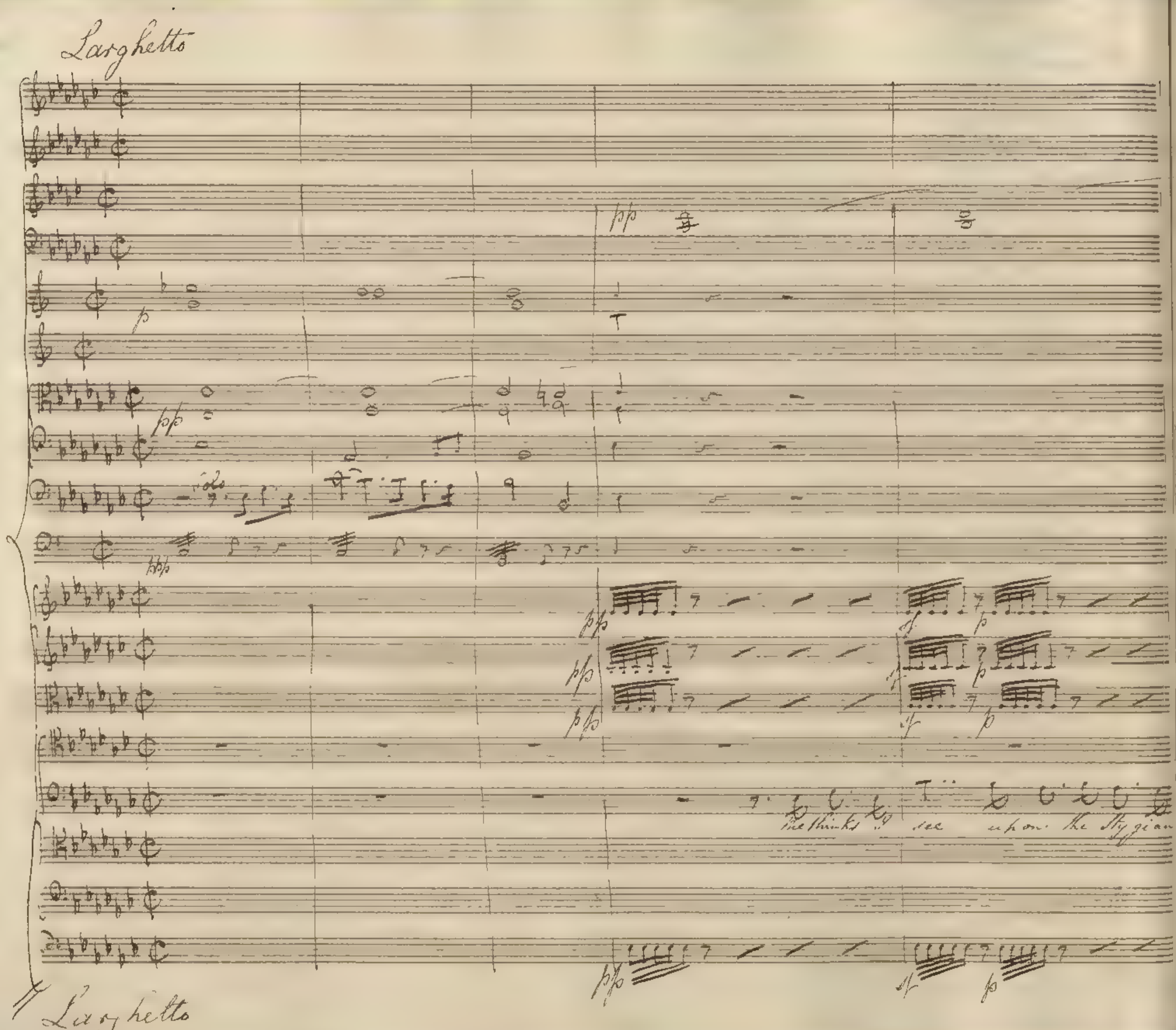
for

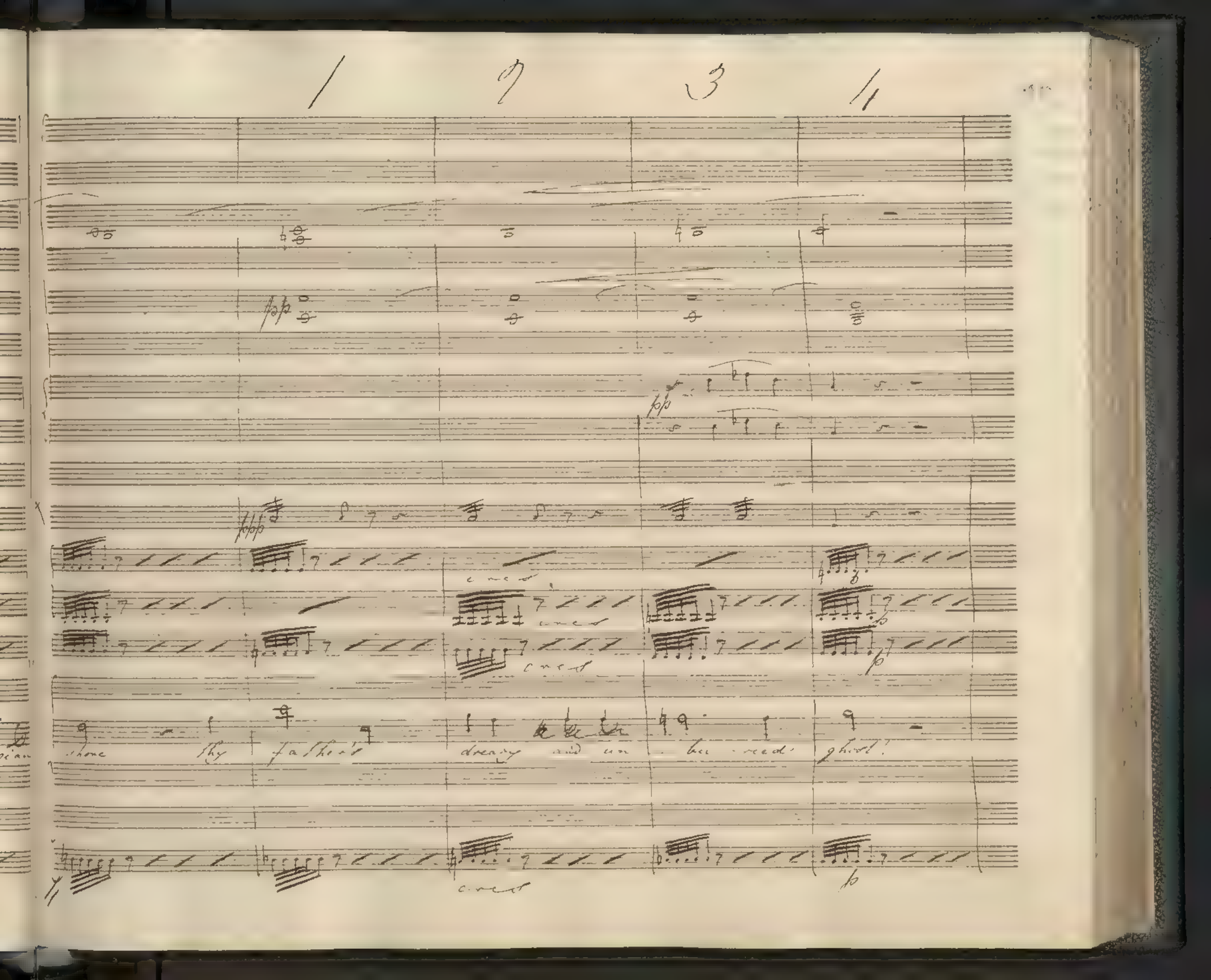
for

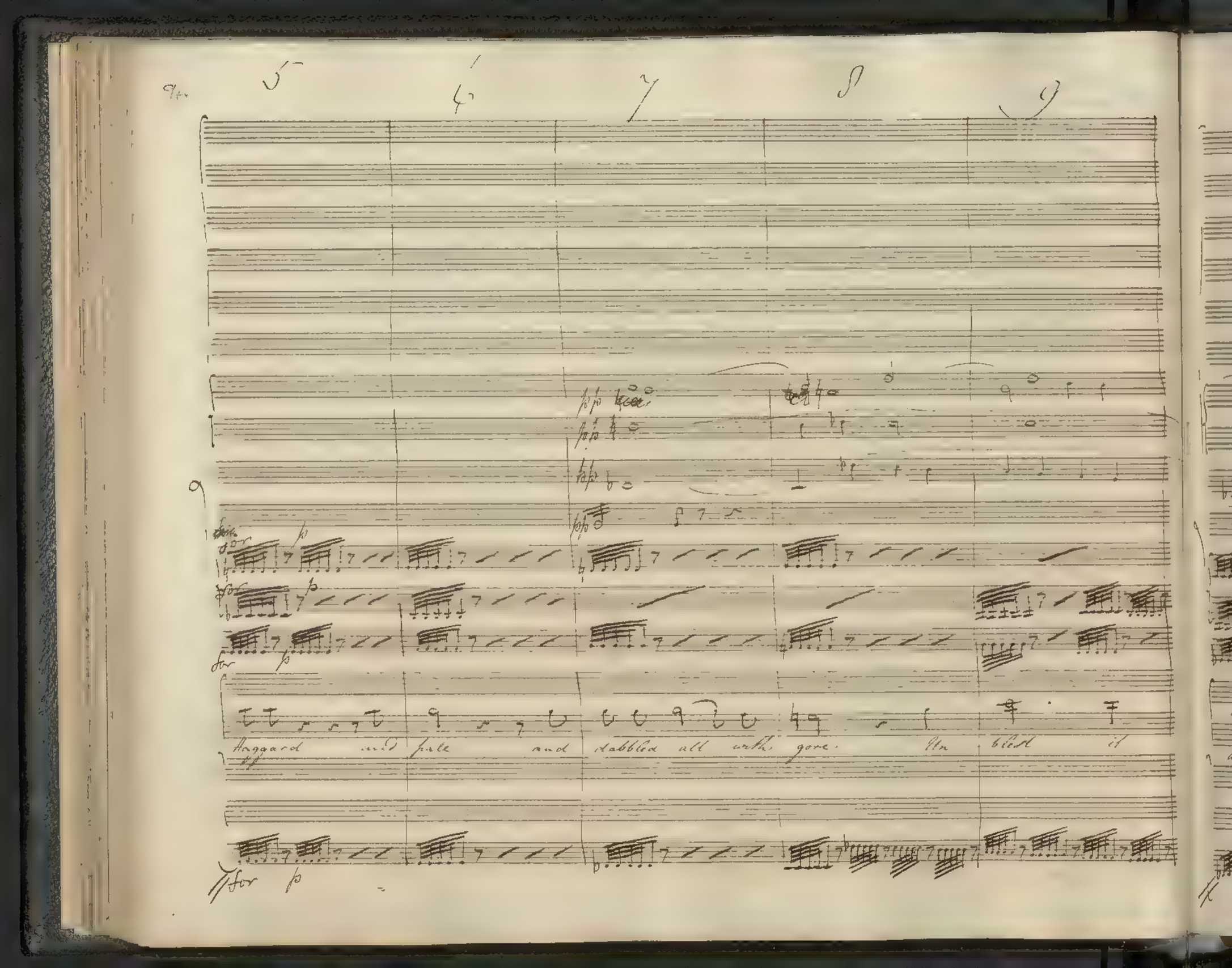


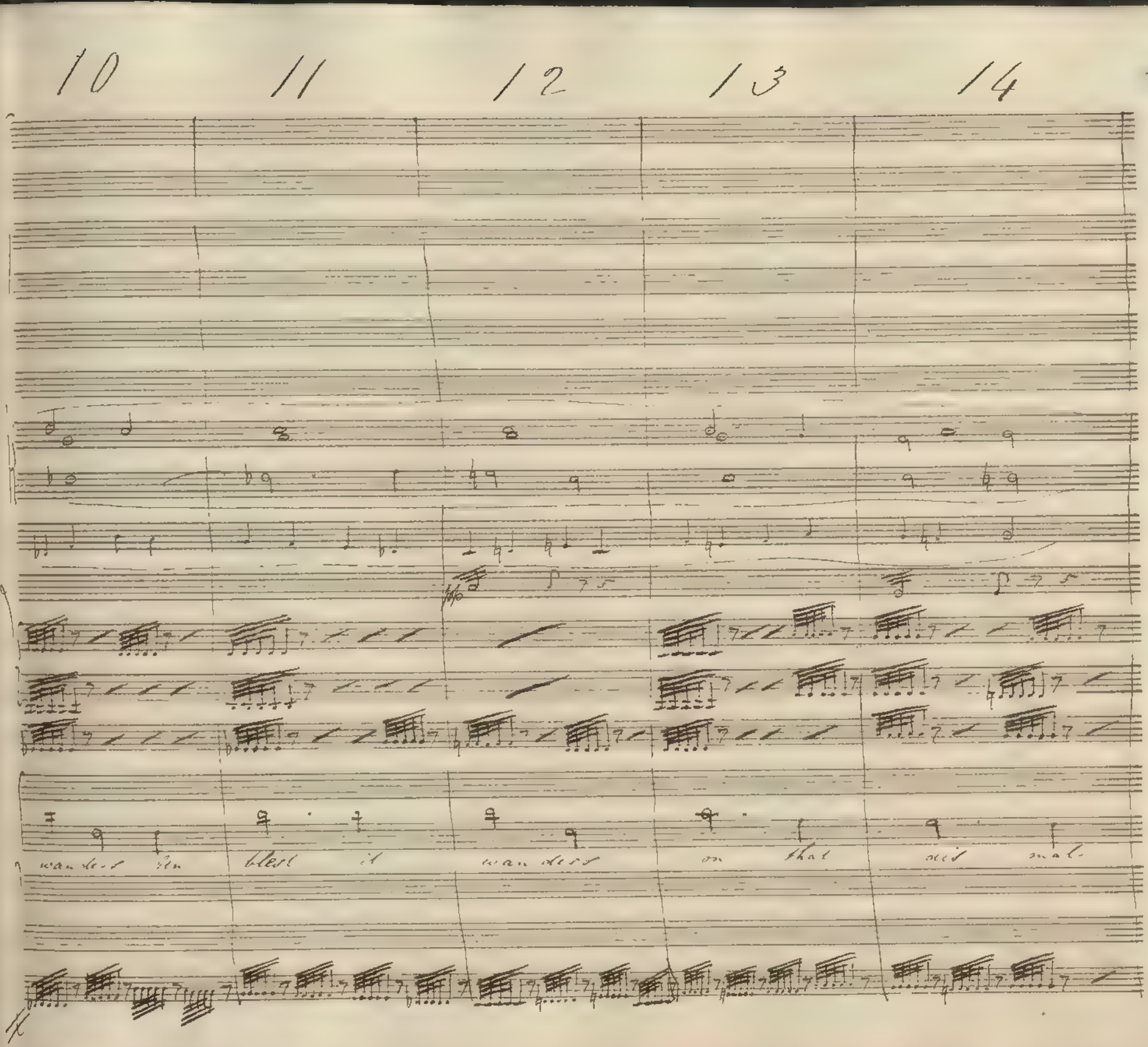

self?
Darius still
Still is my father's son
There was a crime to


he who kills a father hath forfeited the sacred name of son
Volti subito


Larghetto
pp
p
pp
me thinks I see upon the Stygian
Larghetto

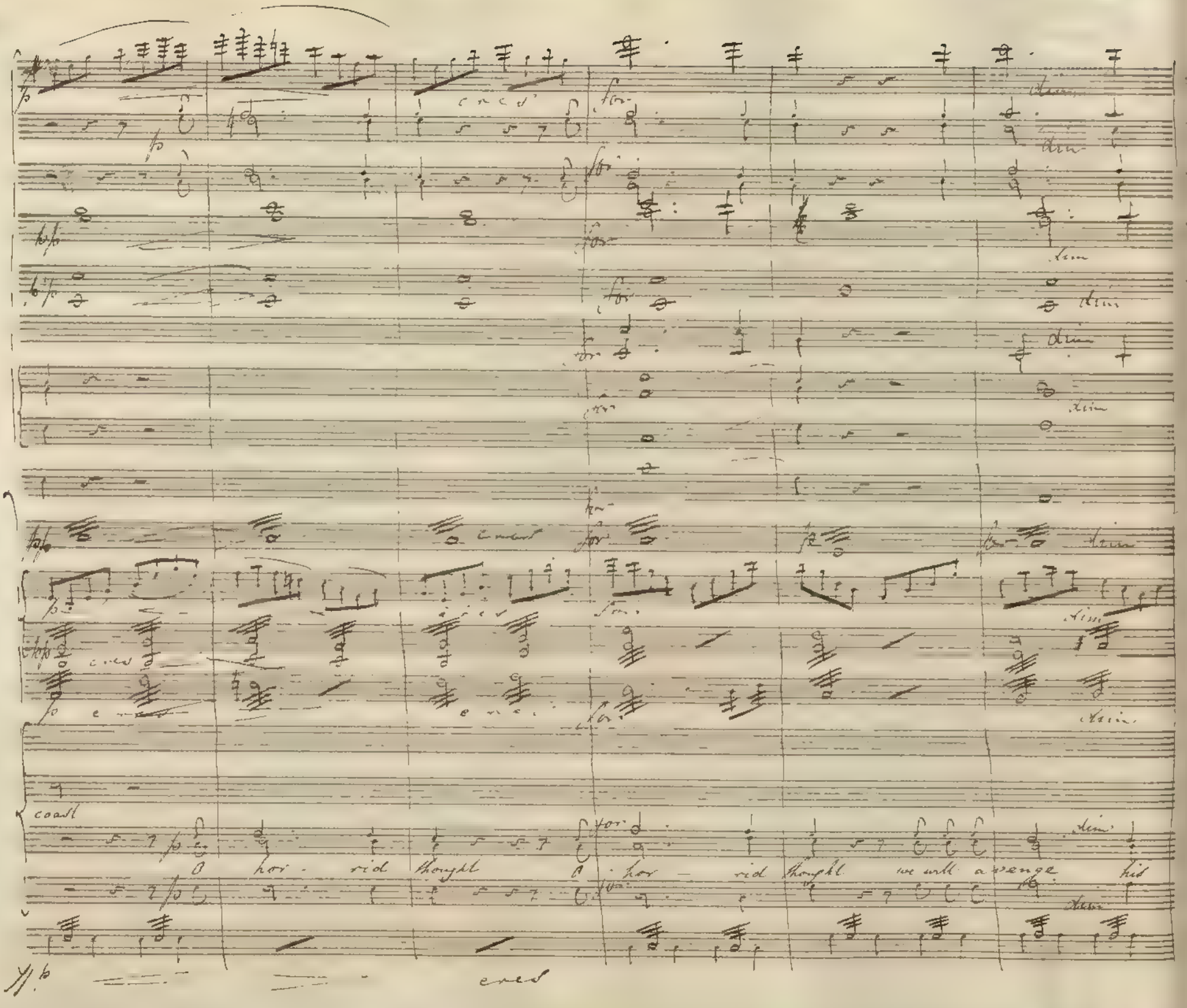

1
2
3
4
pp
pp
ppp
cres
cres
cres
p
p
shone thy father's dreary and un - bu - reed ghost!
cres
p

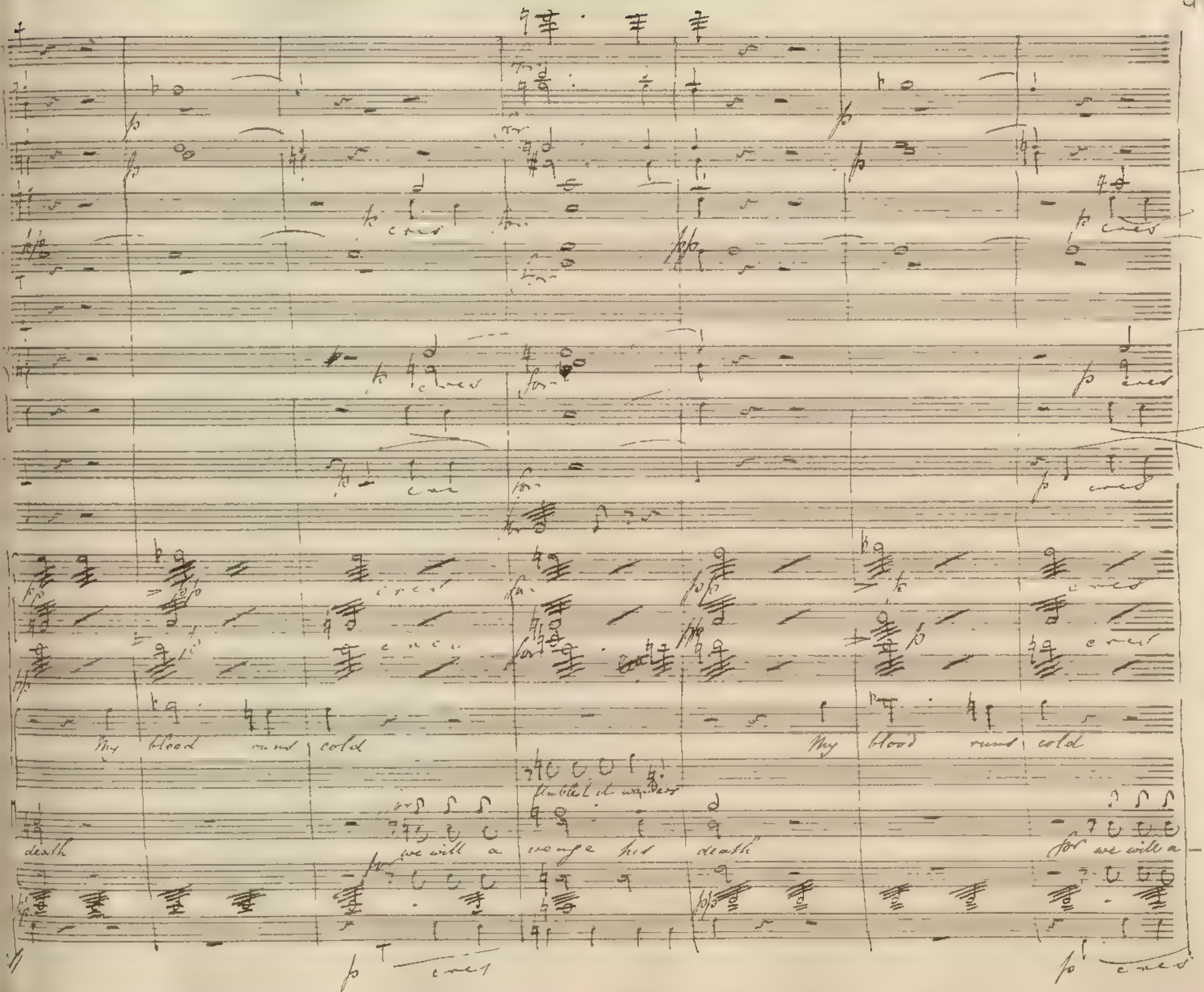

haggard
and
pale
and
dabbled
all
with
gore.
Un
bleed
it



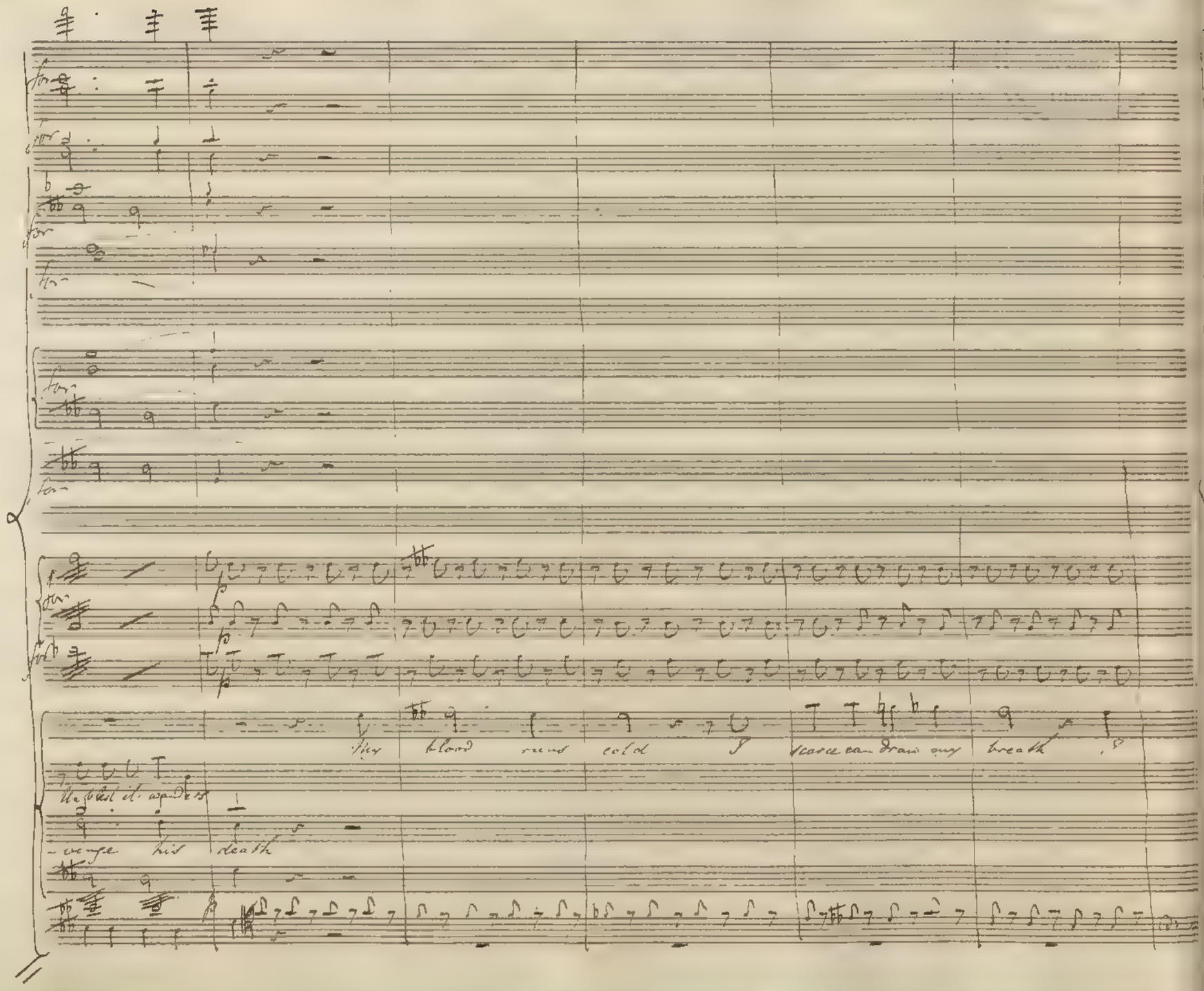
10 11 12 13 14

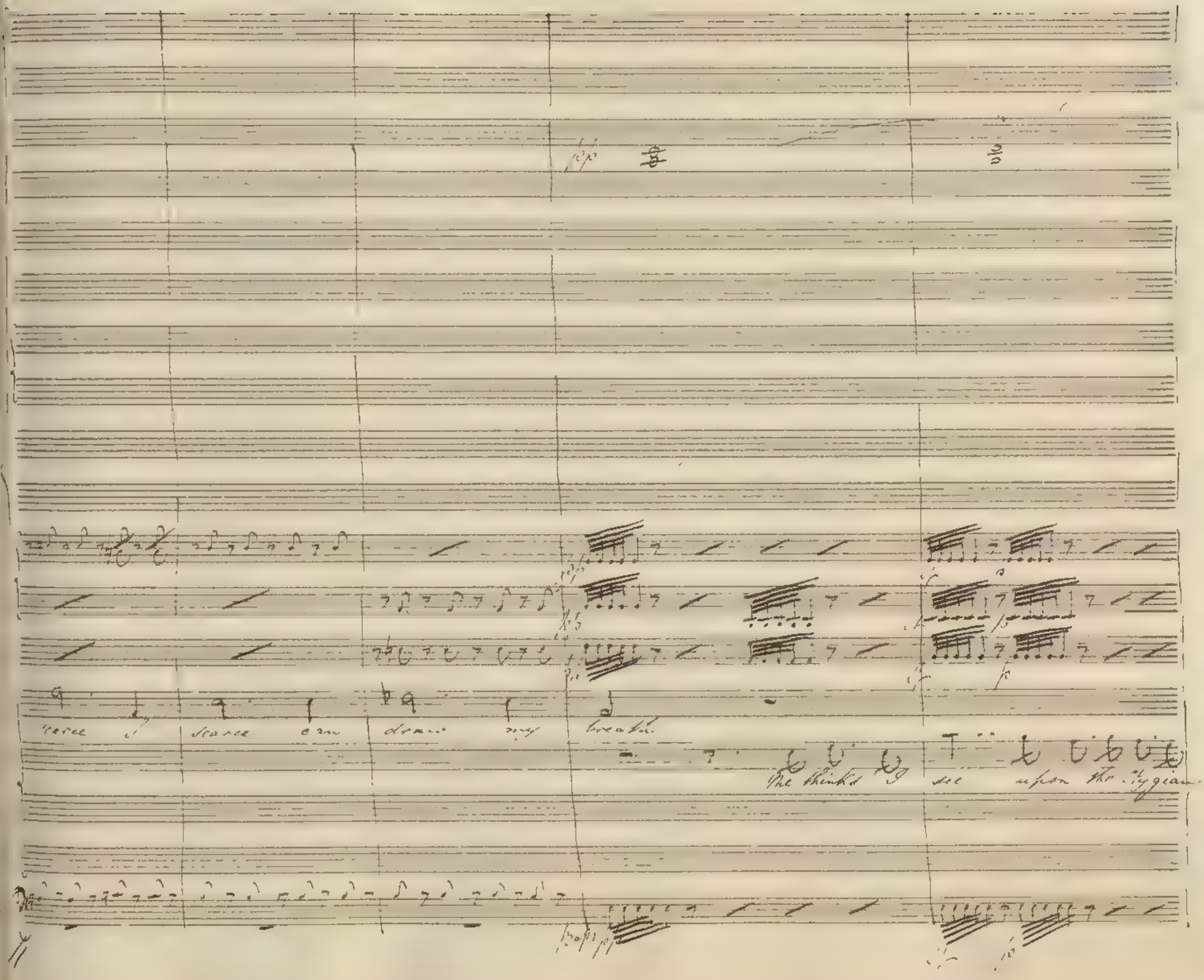
wanders ten blest it wanders on that dis mal-

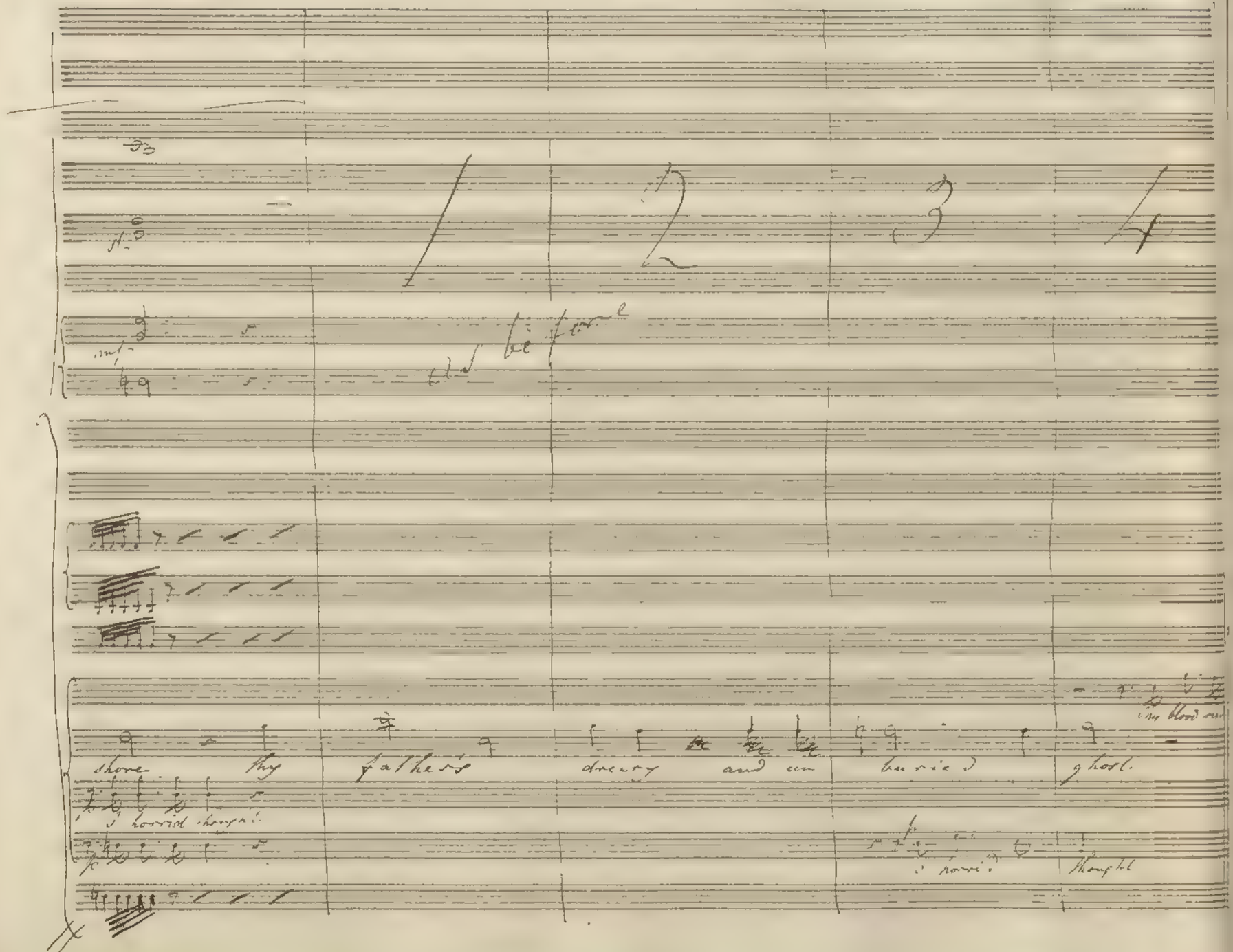

cres
for
dim
coast
O hor - rid thought O hor - rid thought we will avenge his
cres



My blood runs cold
we will a venge his death
death
My blood runs cold
for we will a


My blood runs cold I scarce can draw my breath
-venge his death


scarce I scarce can draw my breath
The thinks I see upon the Hygian



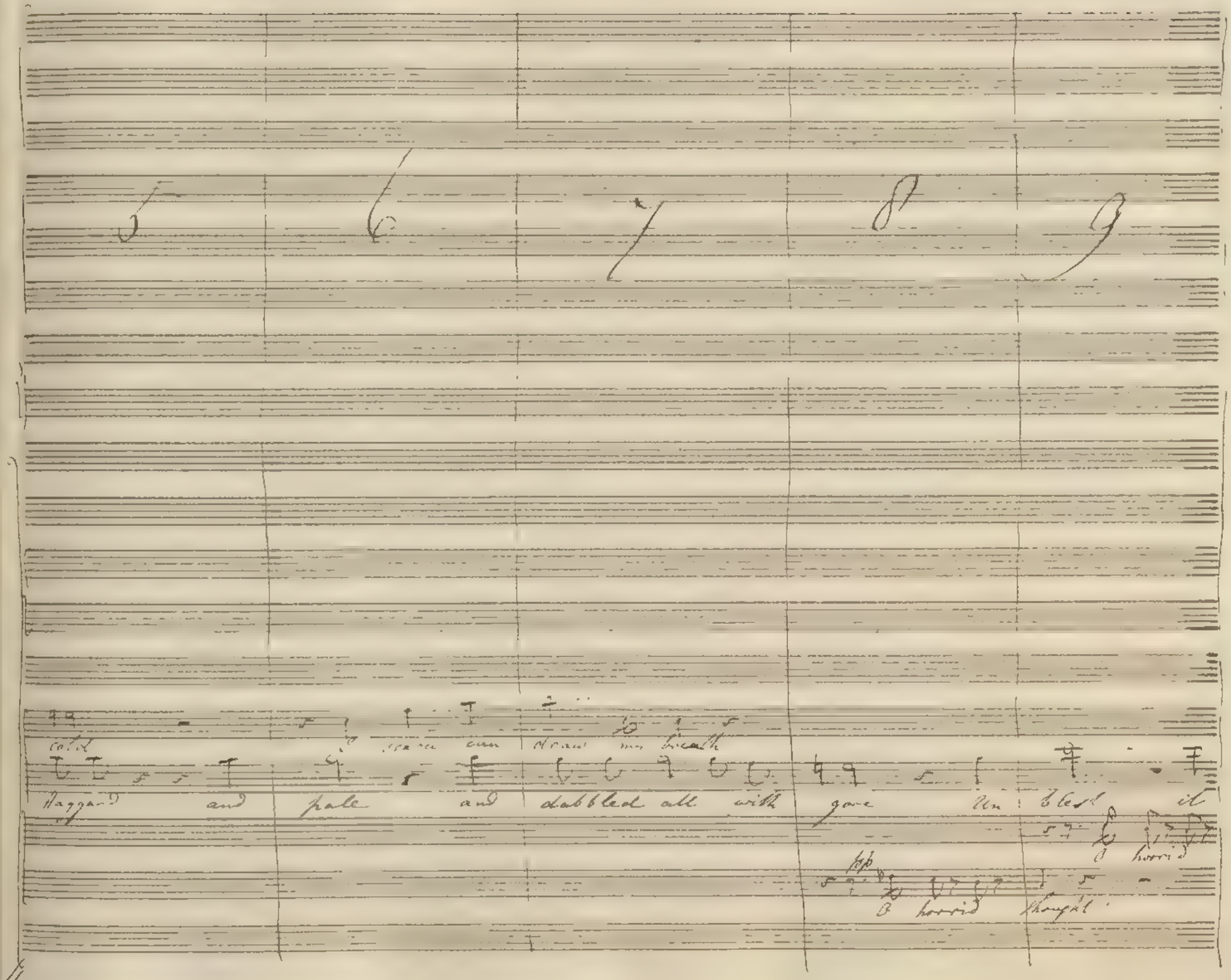
1 2 3 4

as before

shore thy father's dreary and un buried ghost.

I horrid thought

I horrid thought



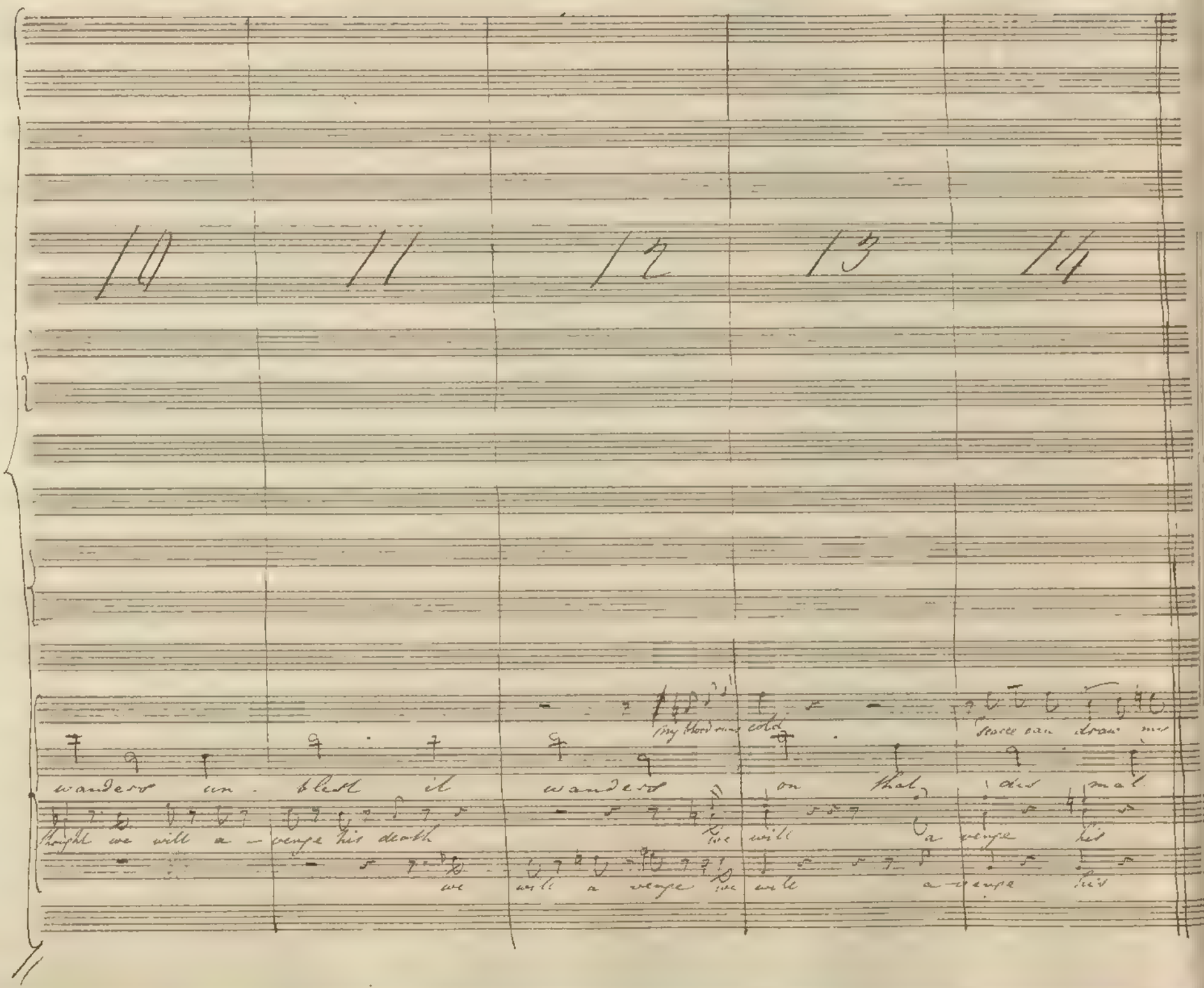
5 6 7 8 9

cold scarce can draw my breath

Haggard and pale and dabbled all with gore Un blest it

O horrid

O horrid thought



10 11 12 13 14

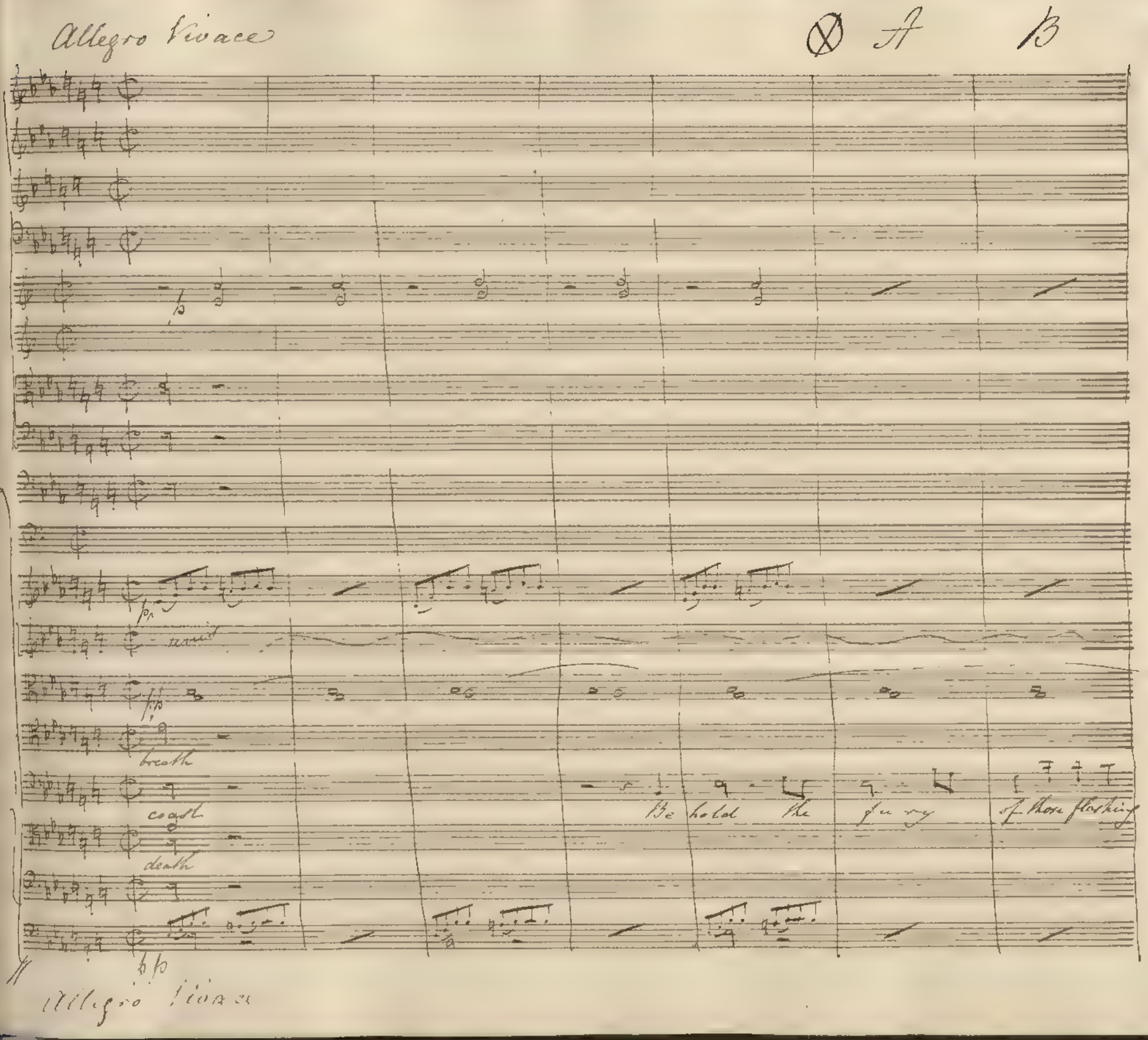
My blood runs cold

scarce can draw my

wanders un - blest it wanders on that dis mal

thought we will a - venge his death we will a venge his

we will a venge we will a venge his



Allegro Vivace

⊗ A B

p

pp

unis

pp

breath

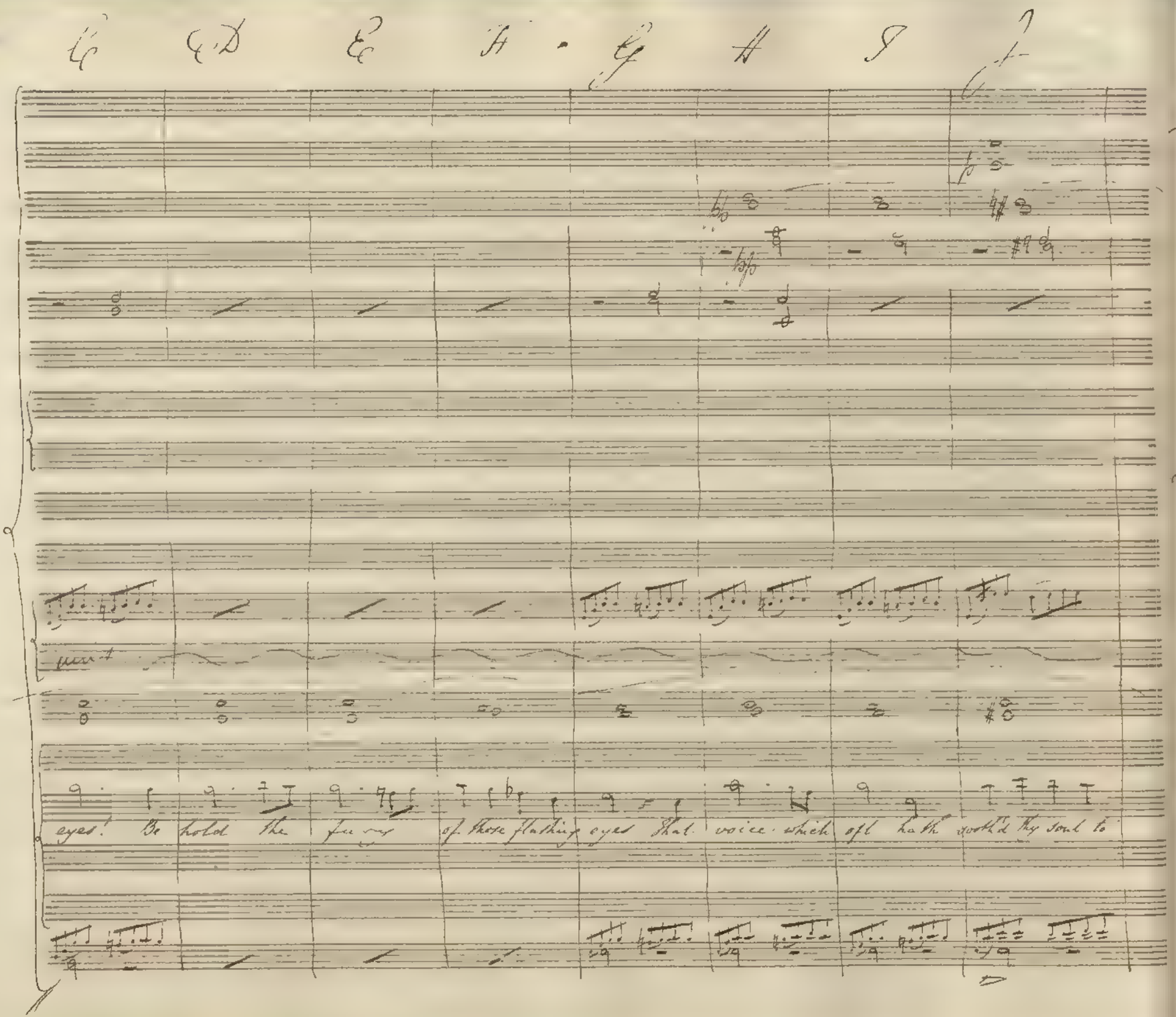
coast

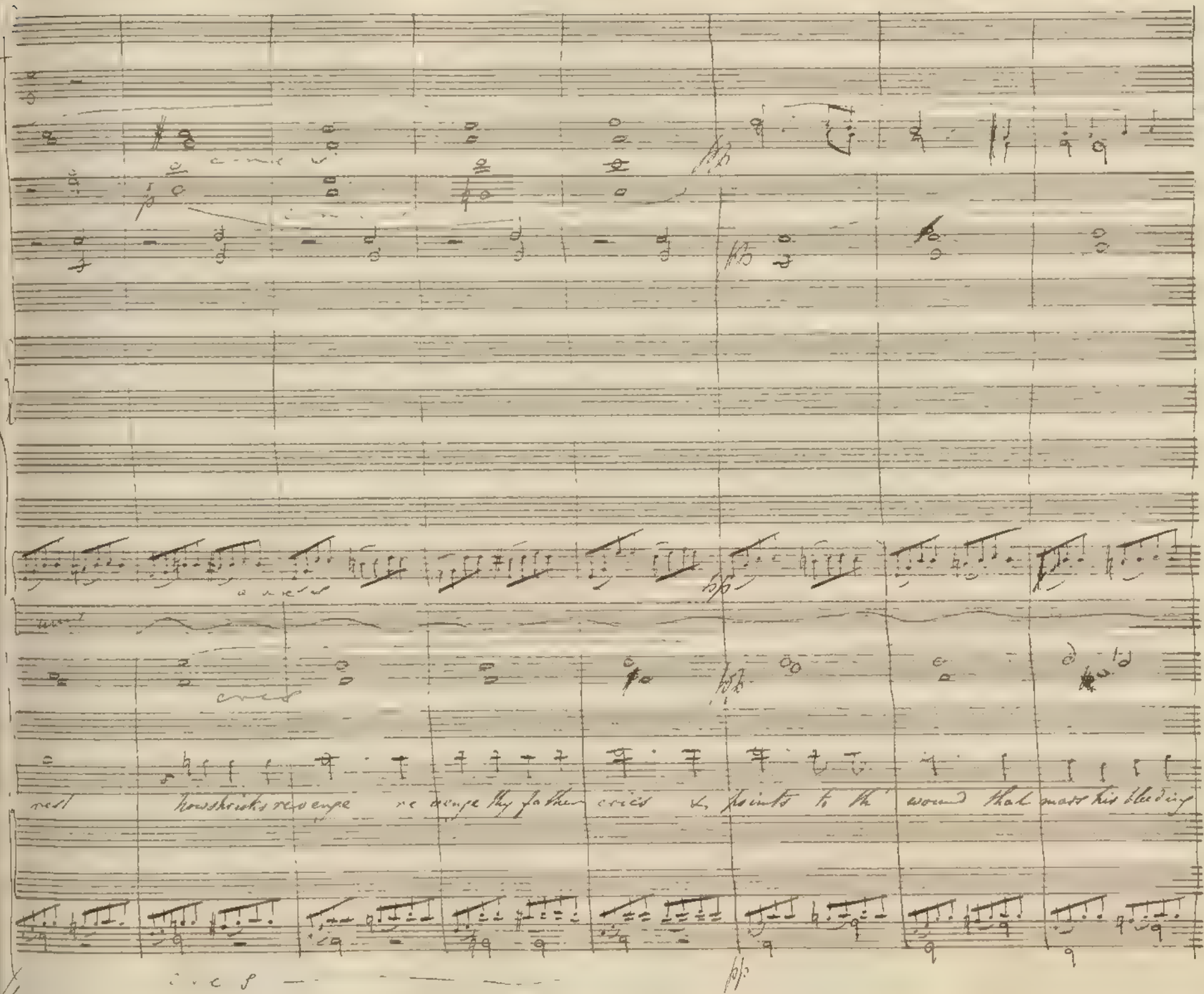
death

Be hold the fury of those flashing

pp

Allegro Vivace


eyes! Be hold the furies of those flashing eyes that voice which oft hath wak'd thy soul to



K L M N O P Q R

cres

p

pp

pp

cres

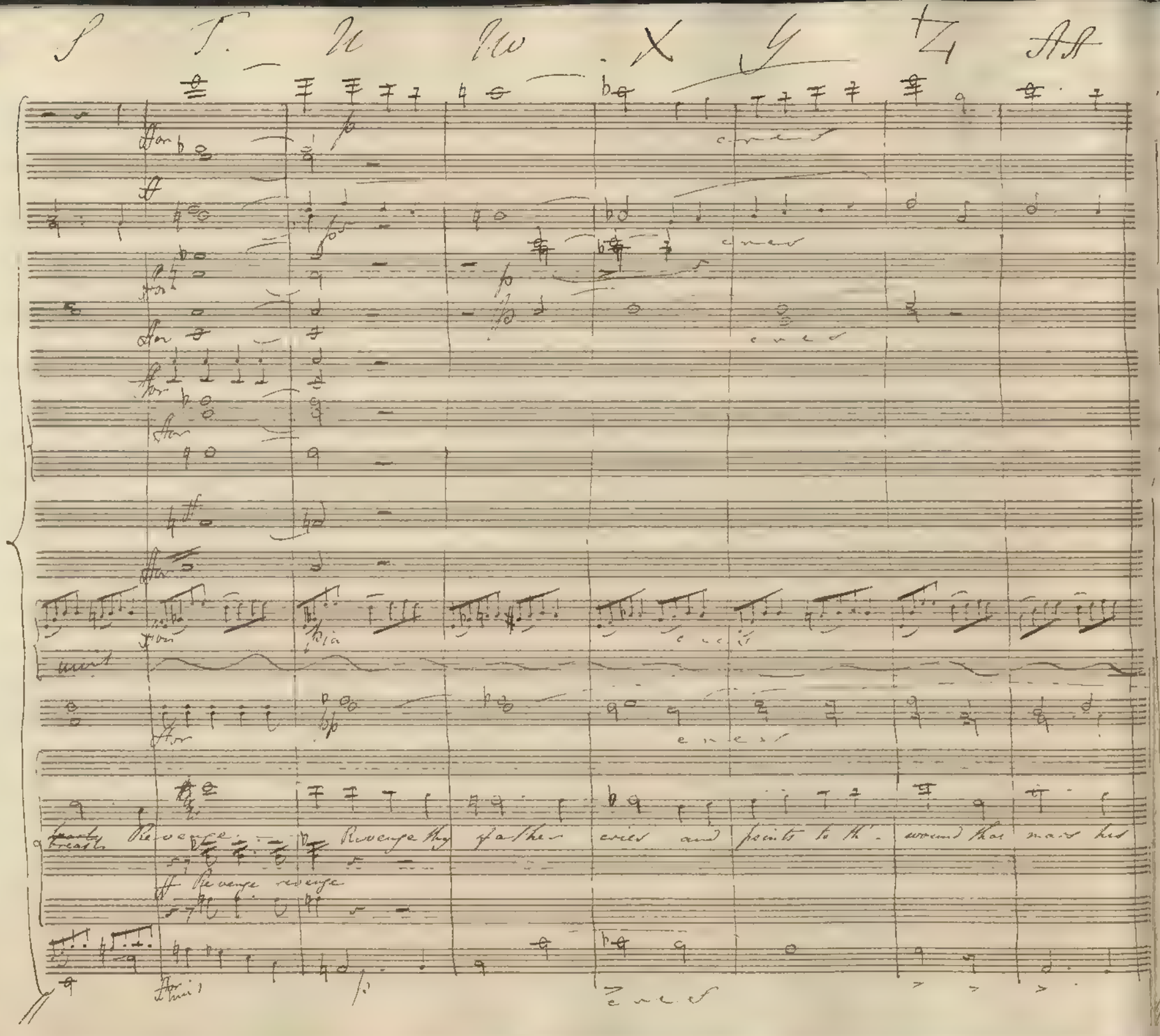
cres

pp

rest how shrieks revenge re venge thy father cries & points to th' wound that mass his bleeding

cres

pp



S T U W X Y Z AA

cres

cres

cres

cres

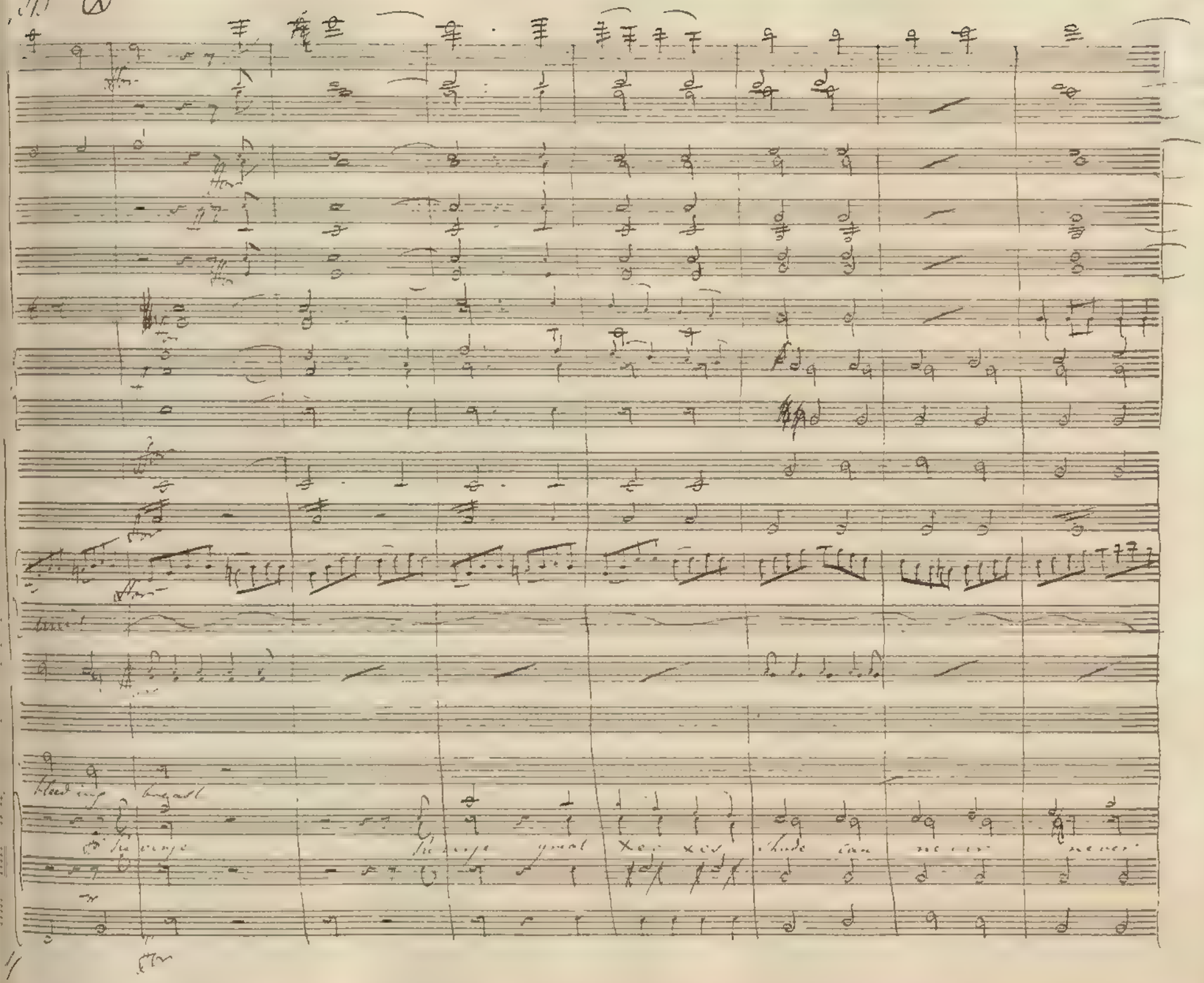
cres

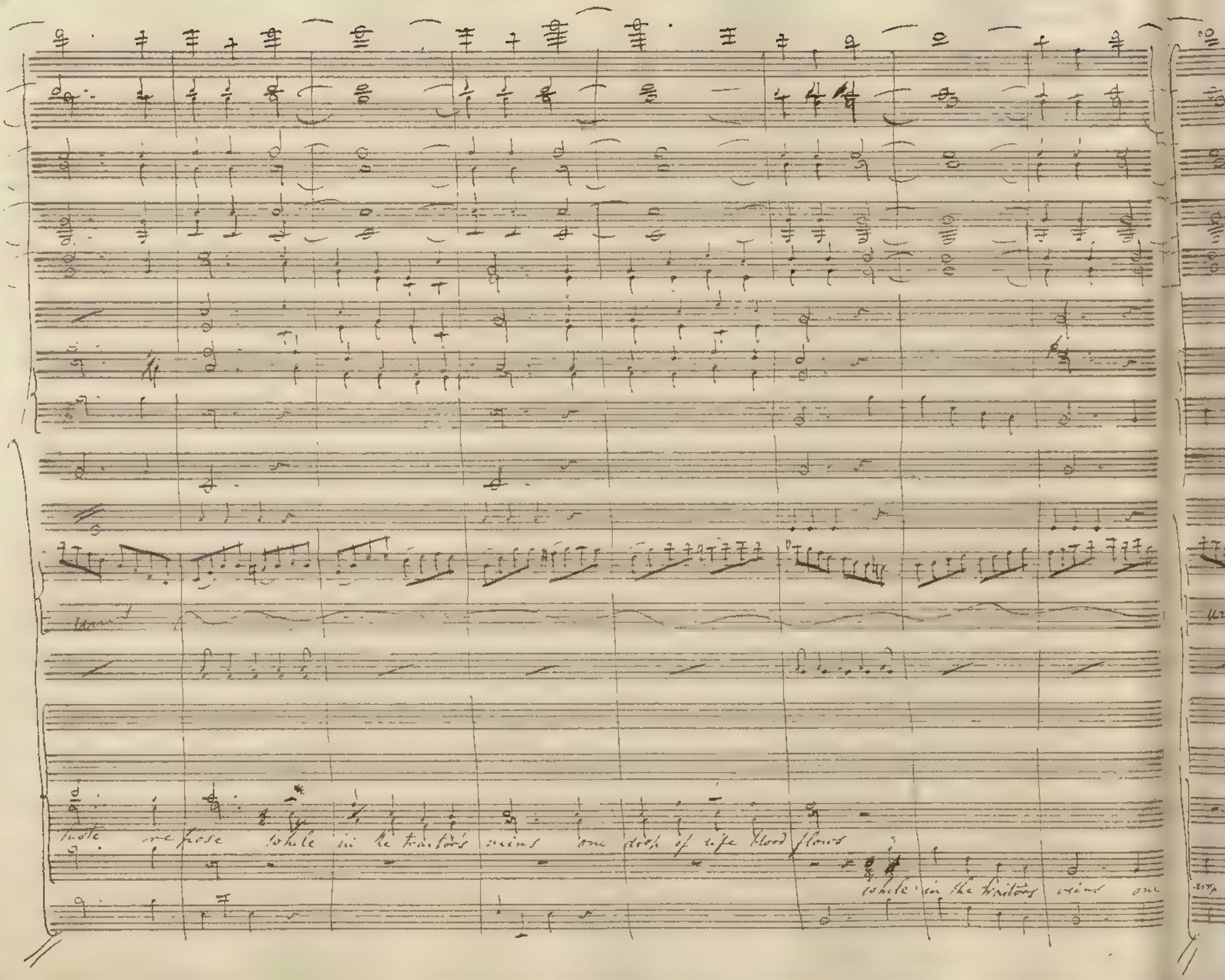
cres

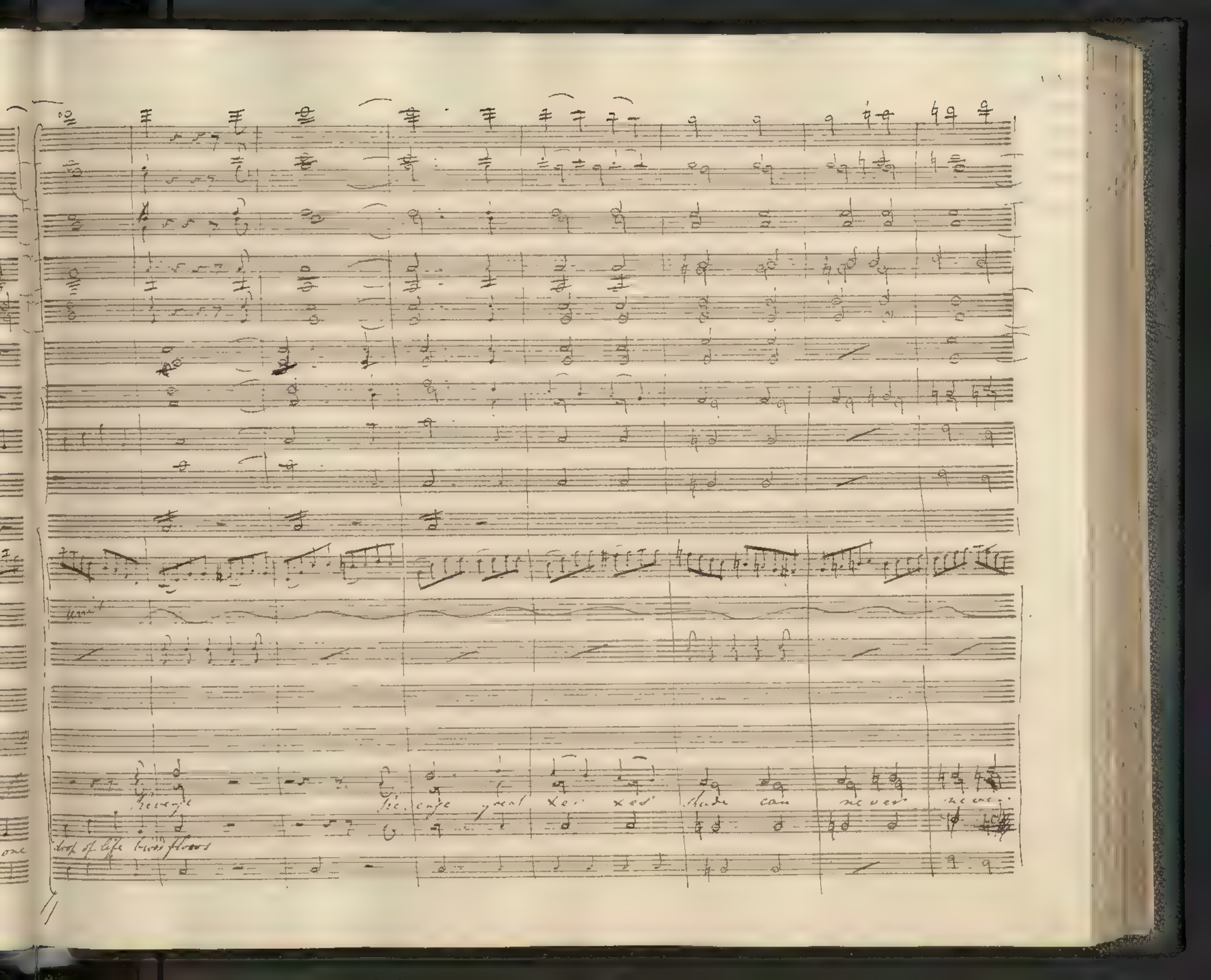
Revenge Revenge thy father cries and points to th' wound that mars his

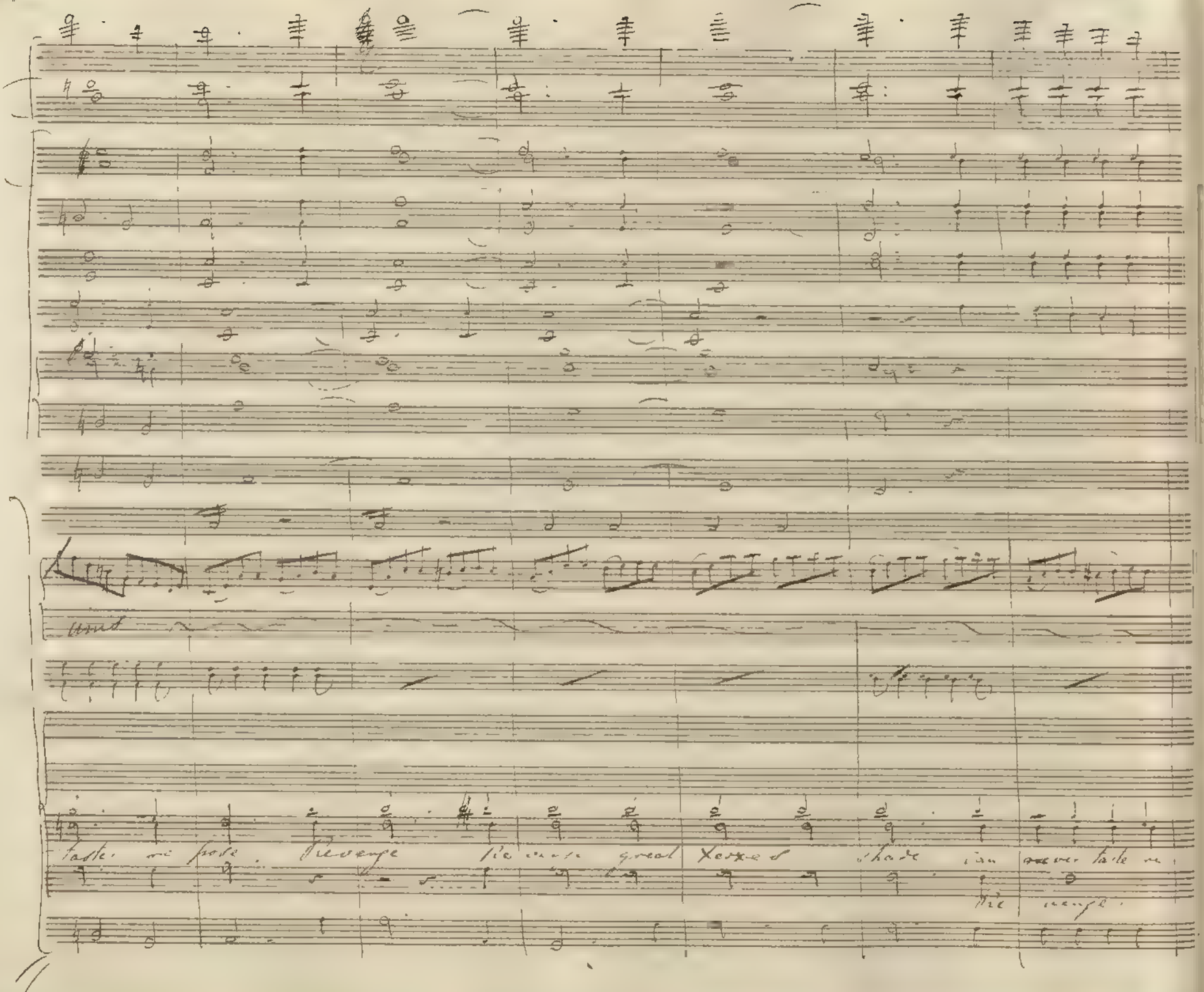
Revenge revenge

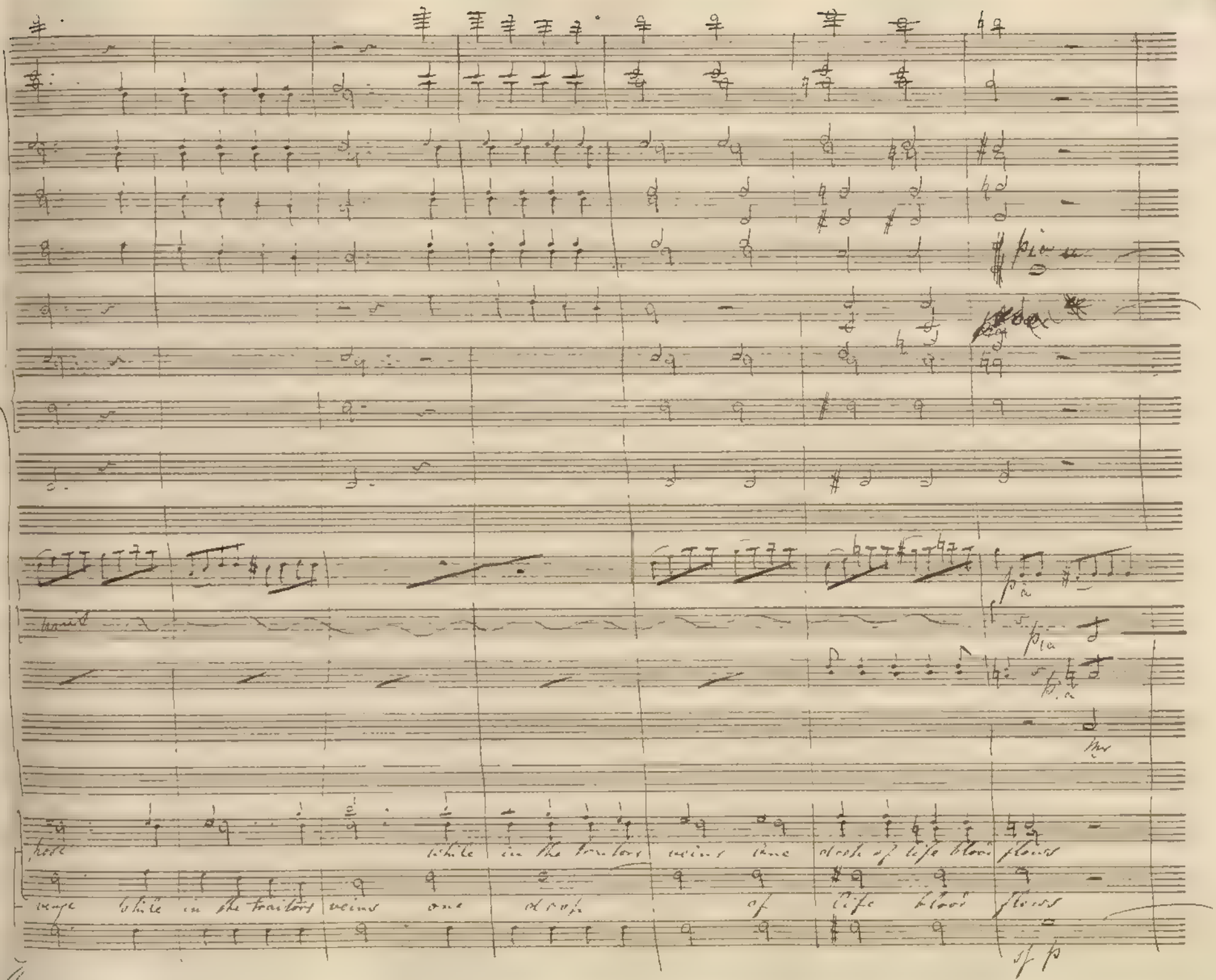
cres

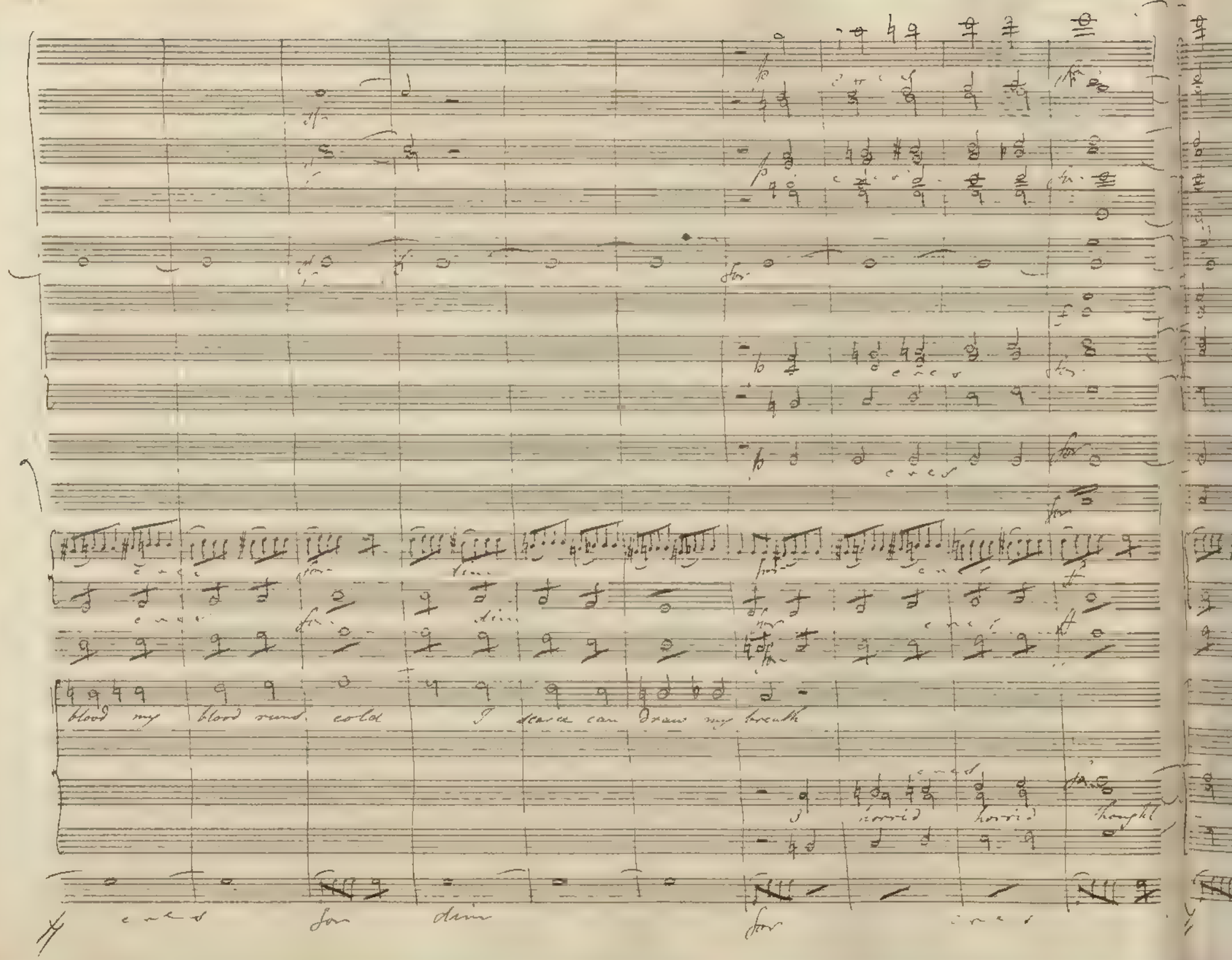


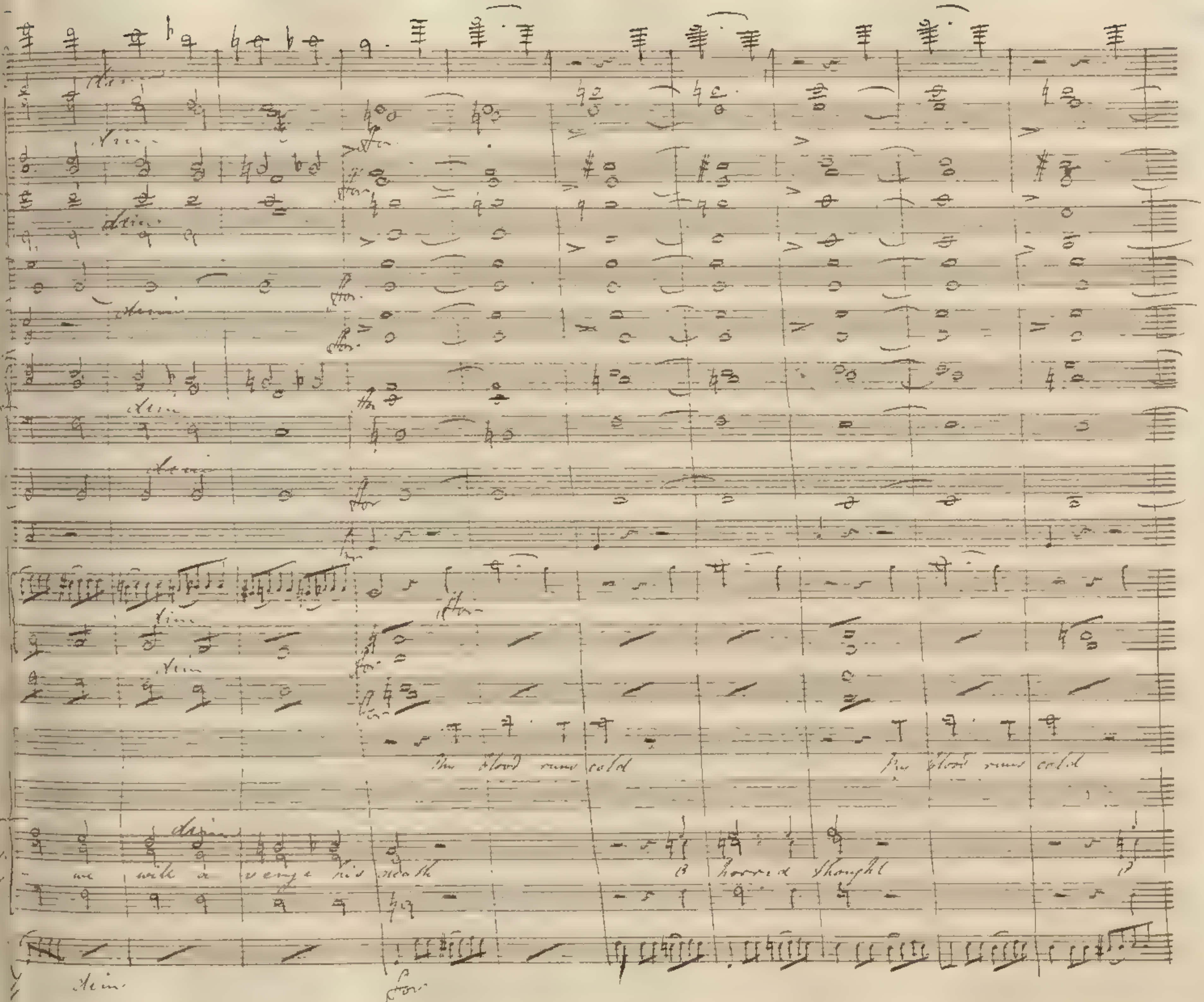

taste one rose while in the traitors veins one drop of life flood flows
while in the traitors veins one

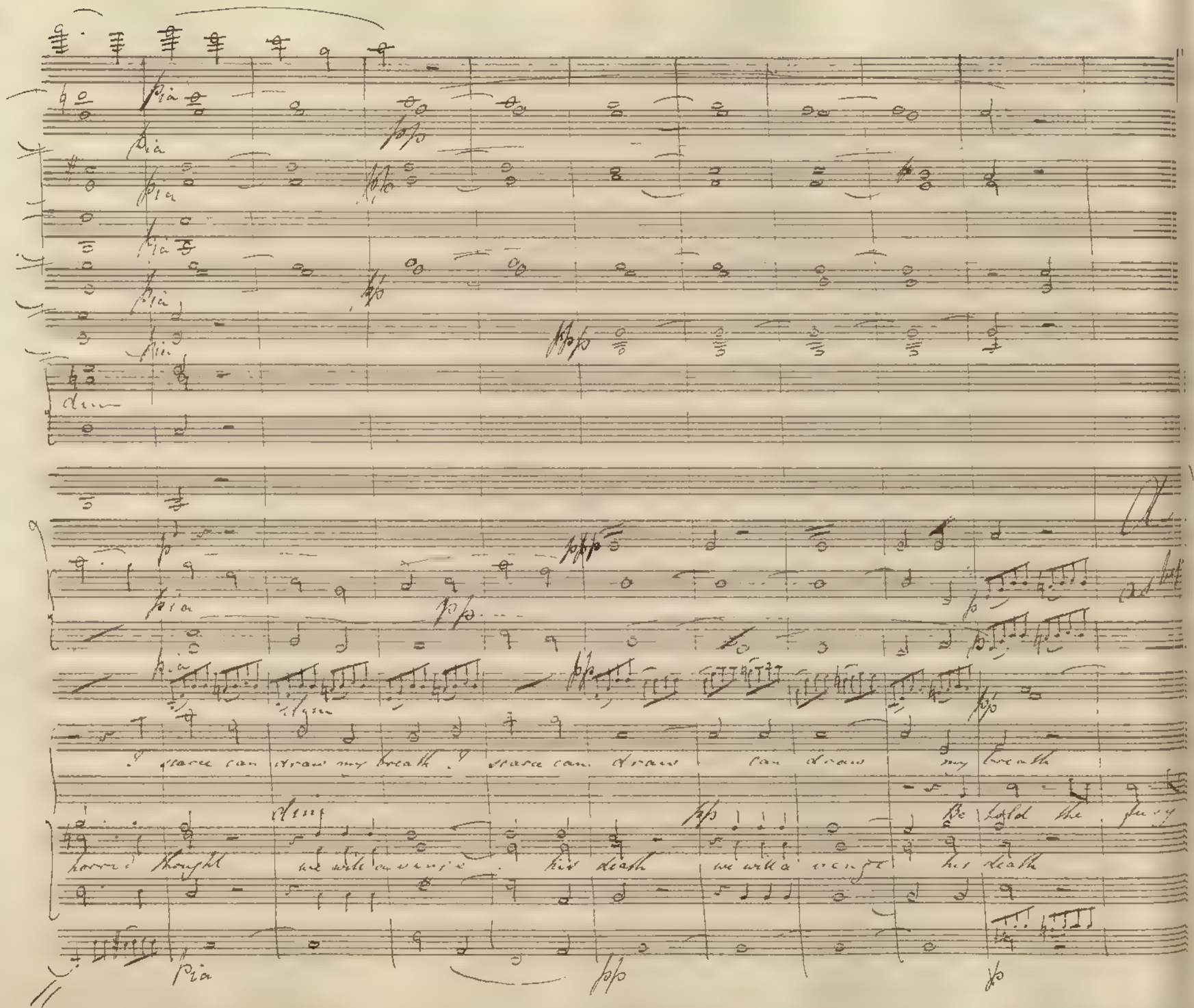


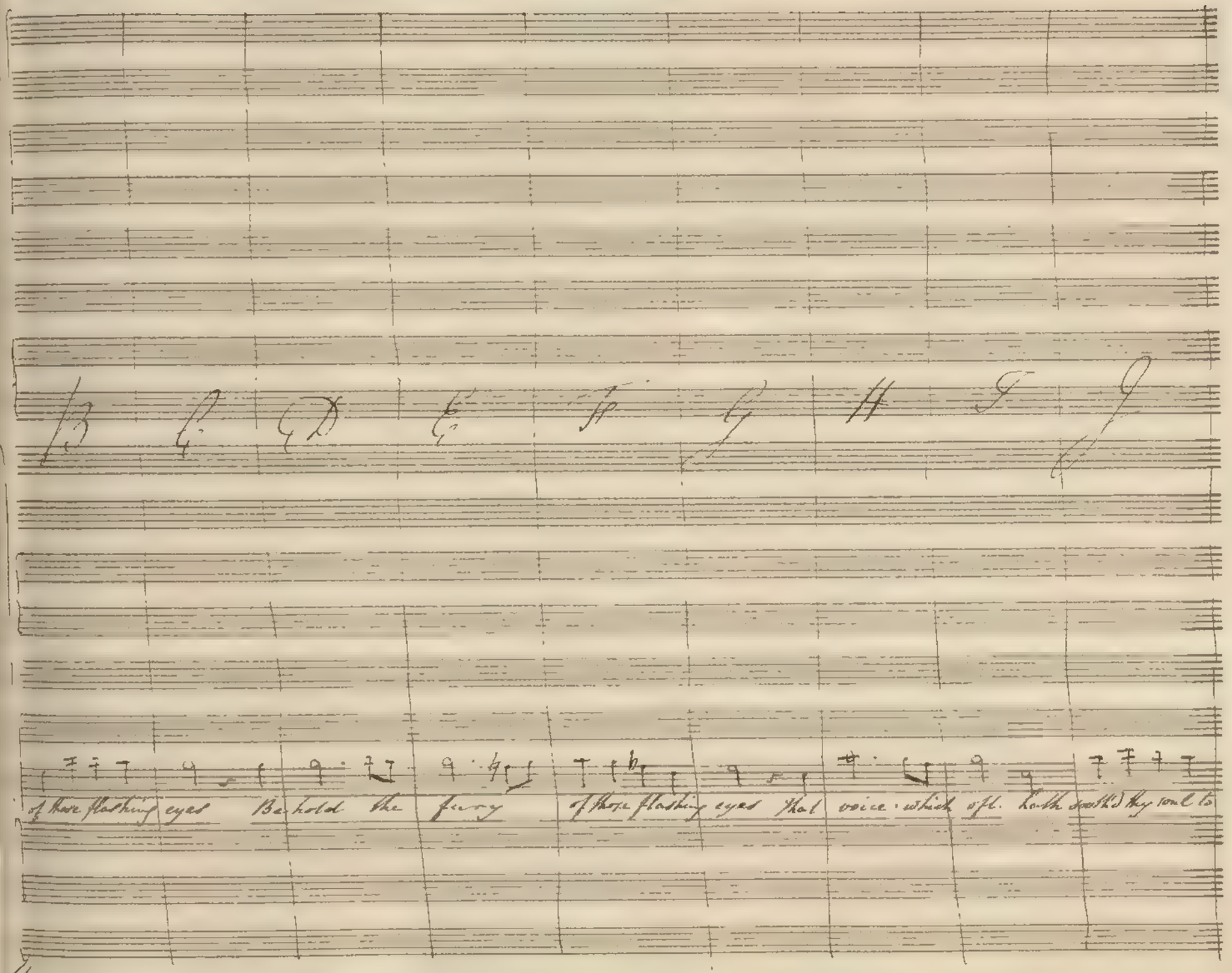

Unis
Revenge
Revenge
great
Xerxes
shade
Revenge

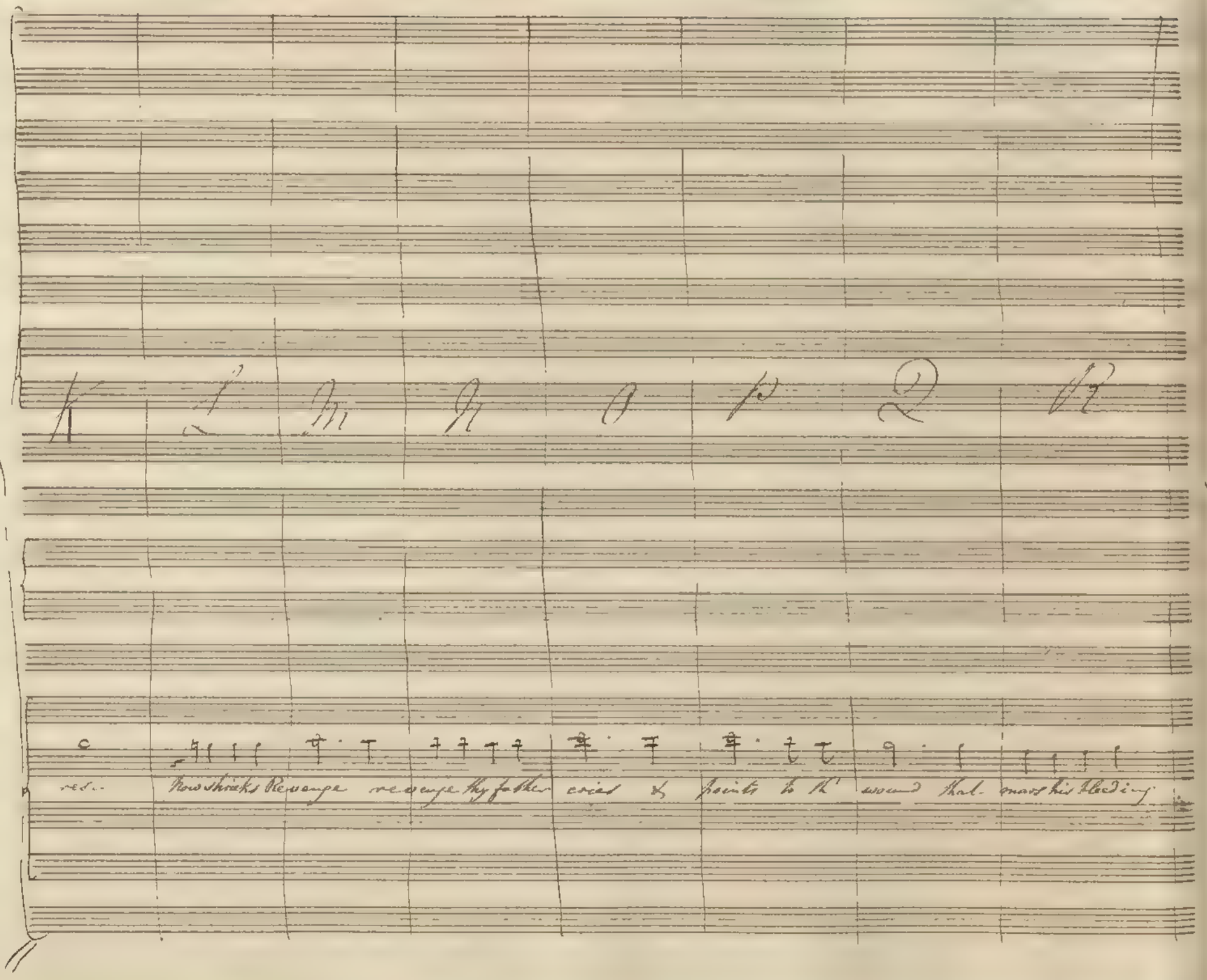

pia
pia
pia
pia
pia
pia
pia
pia
pia
pose
while in the traitors veins one drop of life blood flows
vengeance while in the traitors veins one drop of life blood flows
sf p


blood my blood runs cold
I scarce can draw my breath
horrid
horrid
thought


the blood runs cold
The blood runs cold
we will a venge his death
O horrid thought

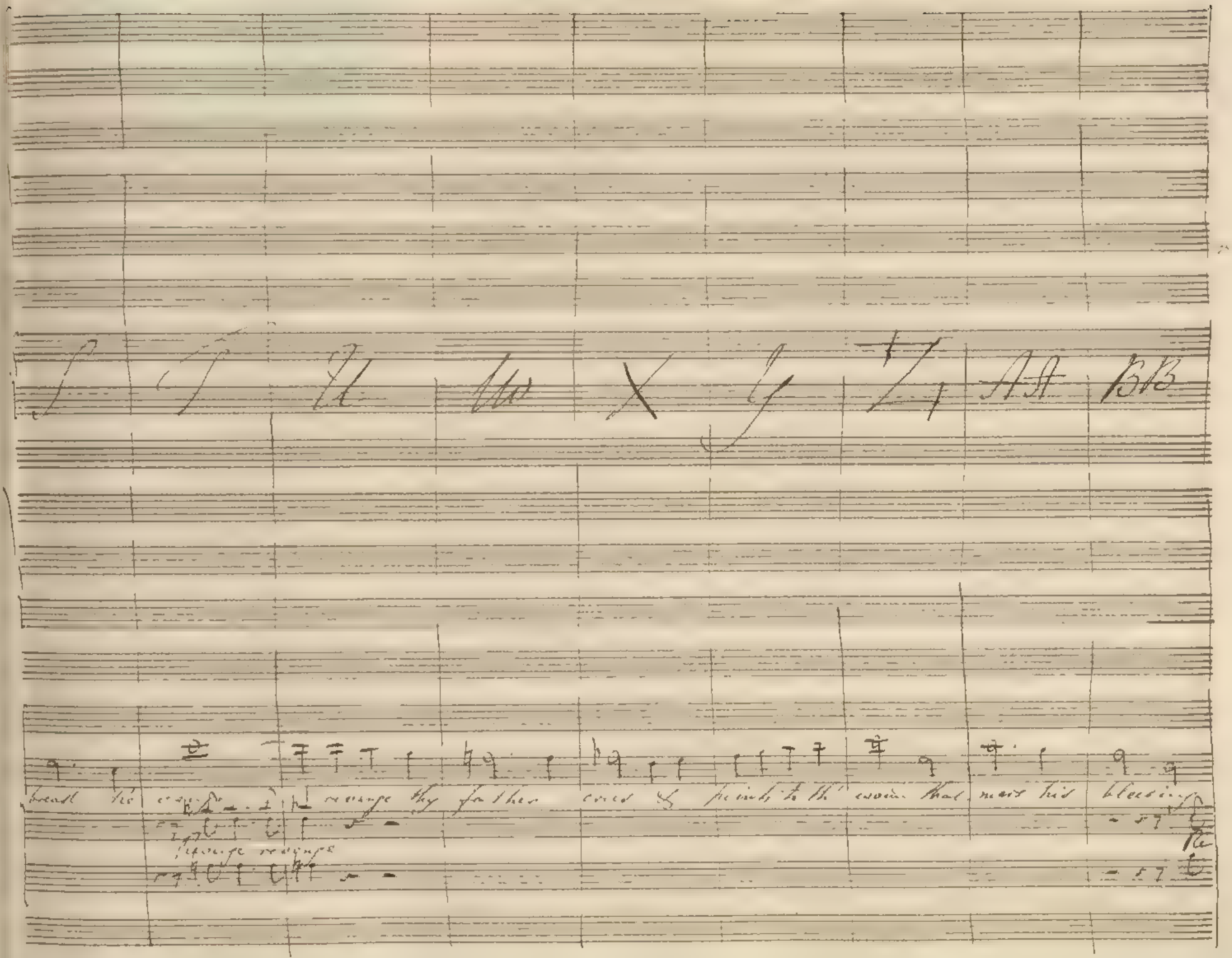

I scarce can draw my breath I scarce can draw can draw my breath
horrid thought we will a venge his death we will a venge his death
Be hold the fury

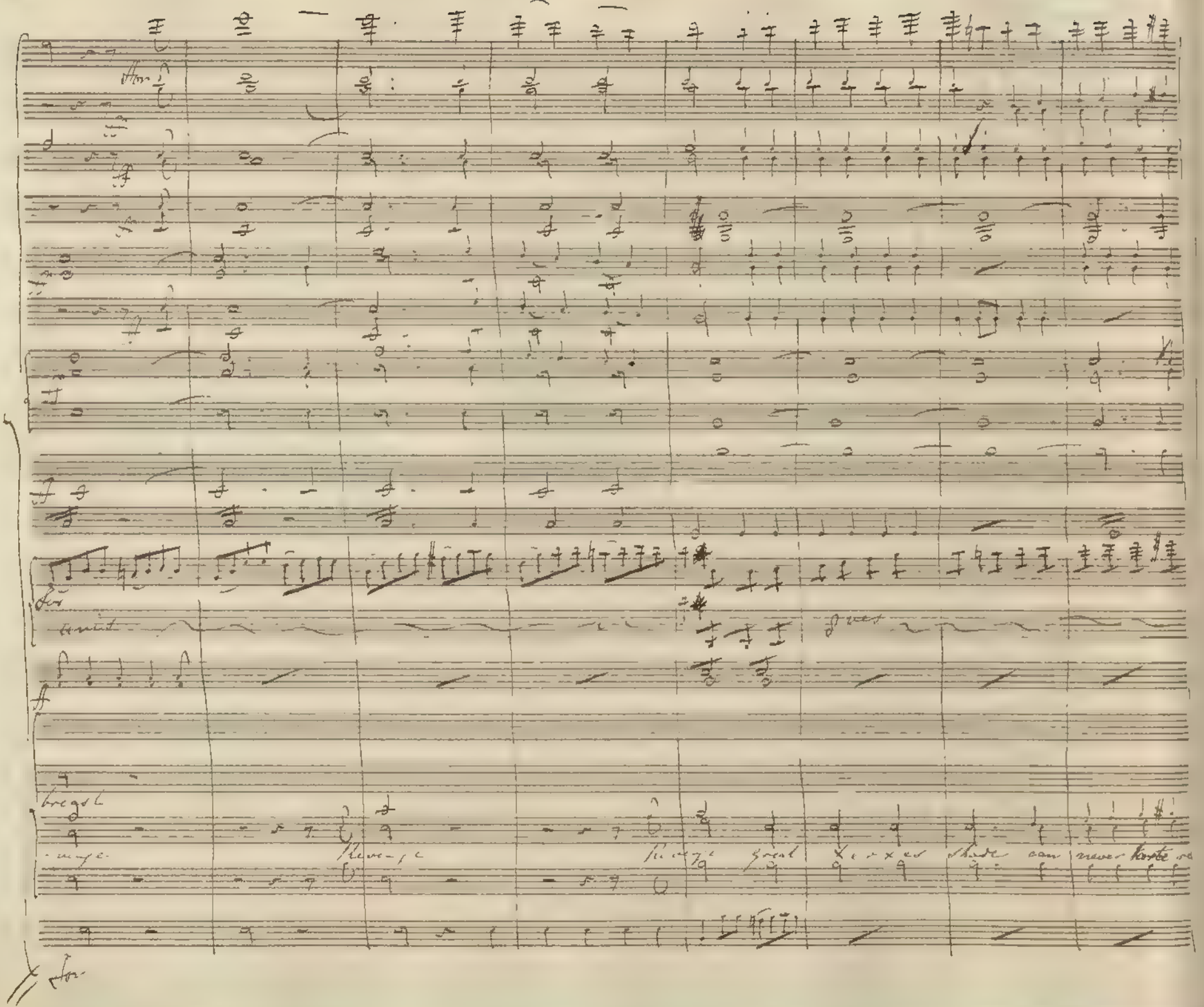

B C D E F G H I J
of those flashing eyes Behold the fury of those flashing eyes that voice which oft hath soothd thy soul to

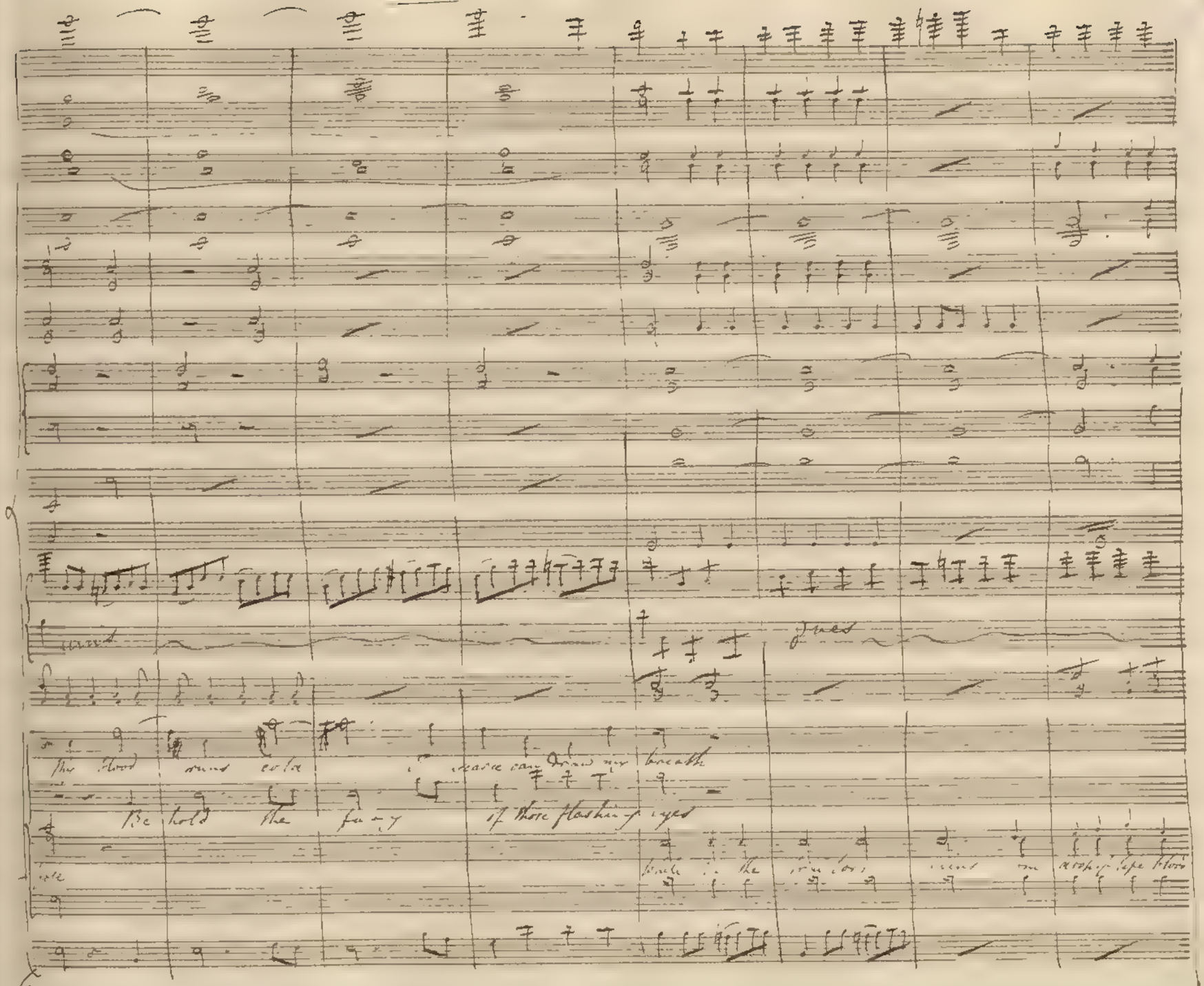


K L M N O P Q R

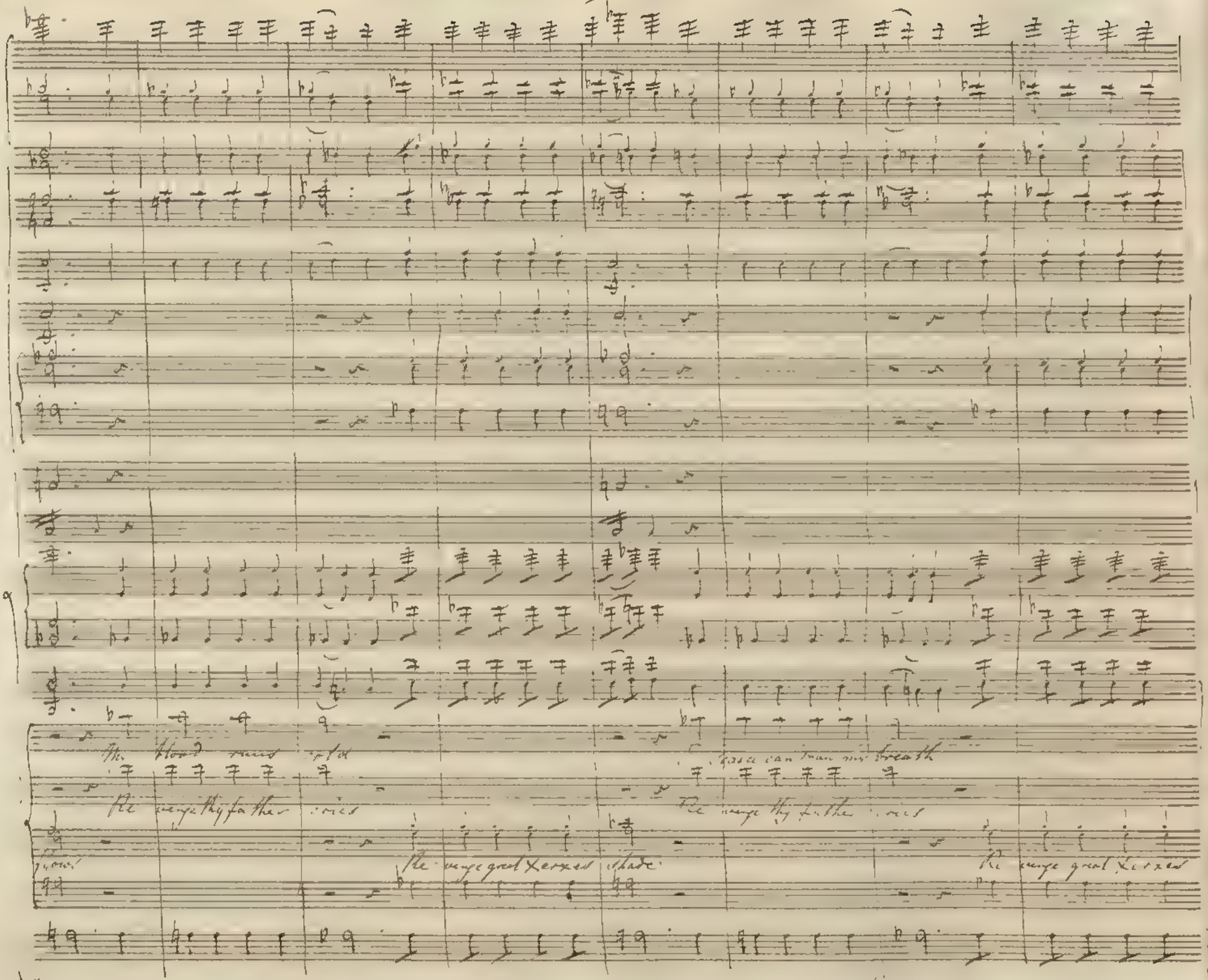
res.. Now shrieks Revenge revenge thy father cries & points to th' wound that mars his bleeding

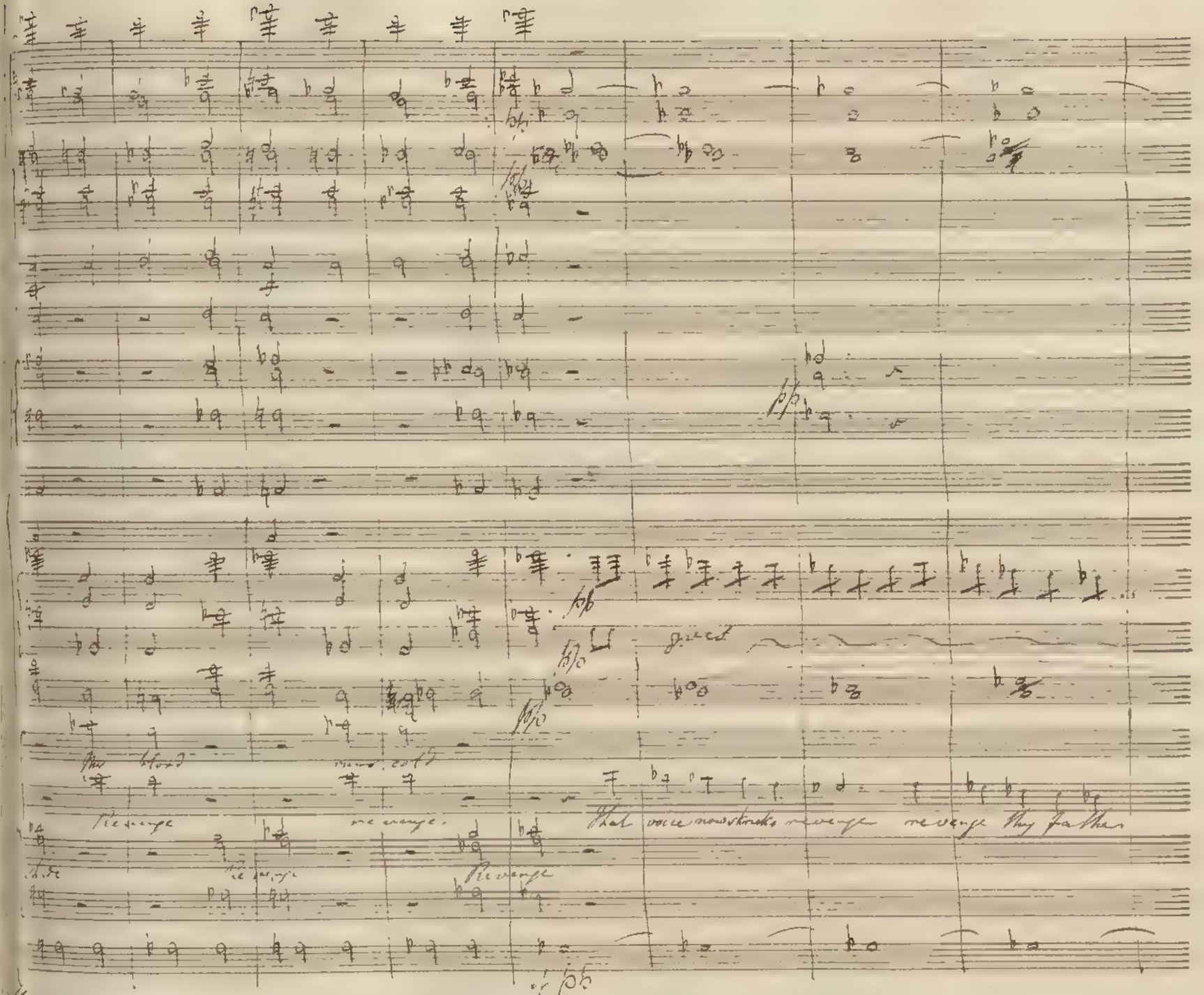

S
T
U
W
X
Y
Z
AA
BB
revenge thy father

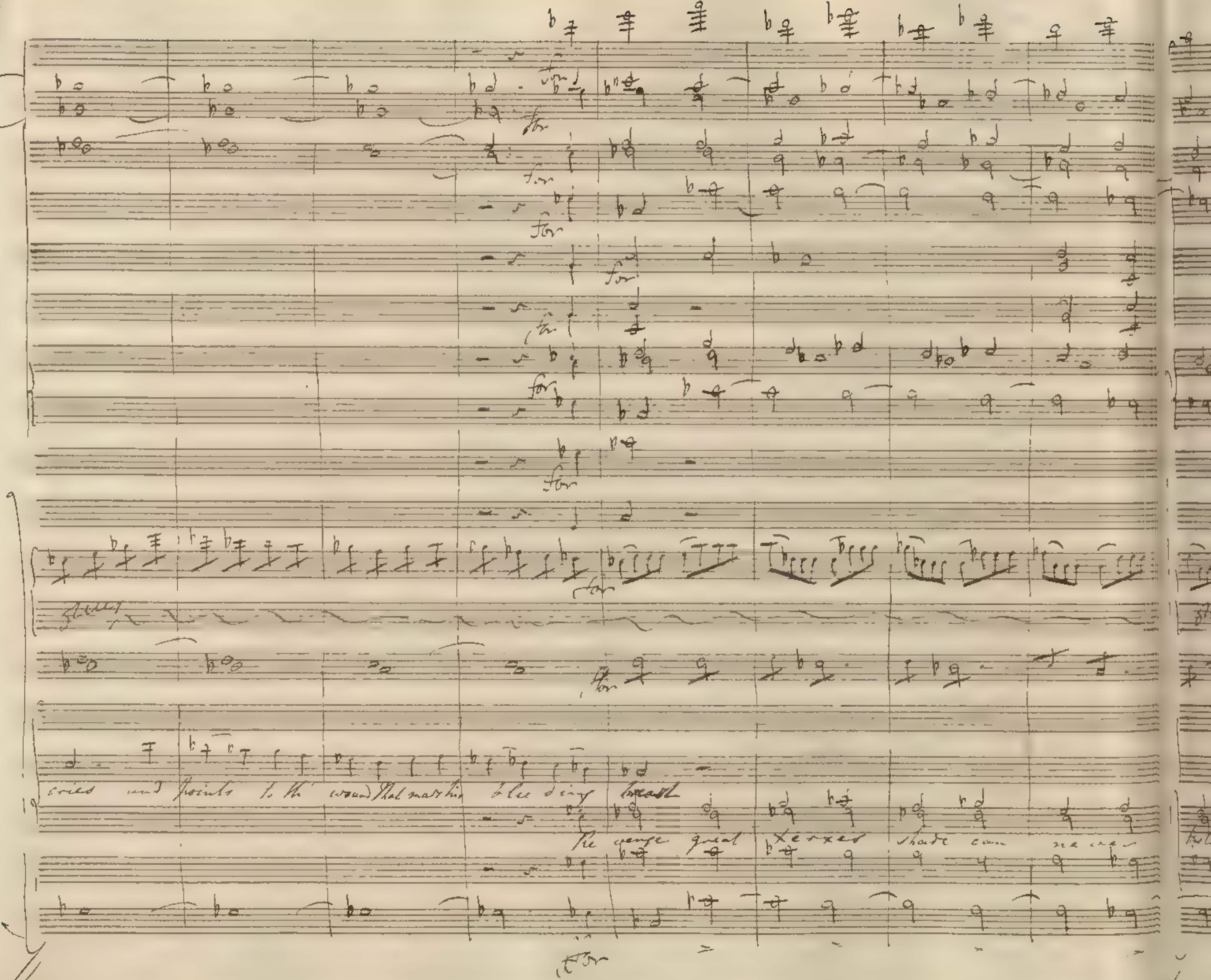


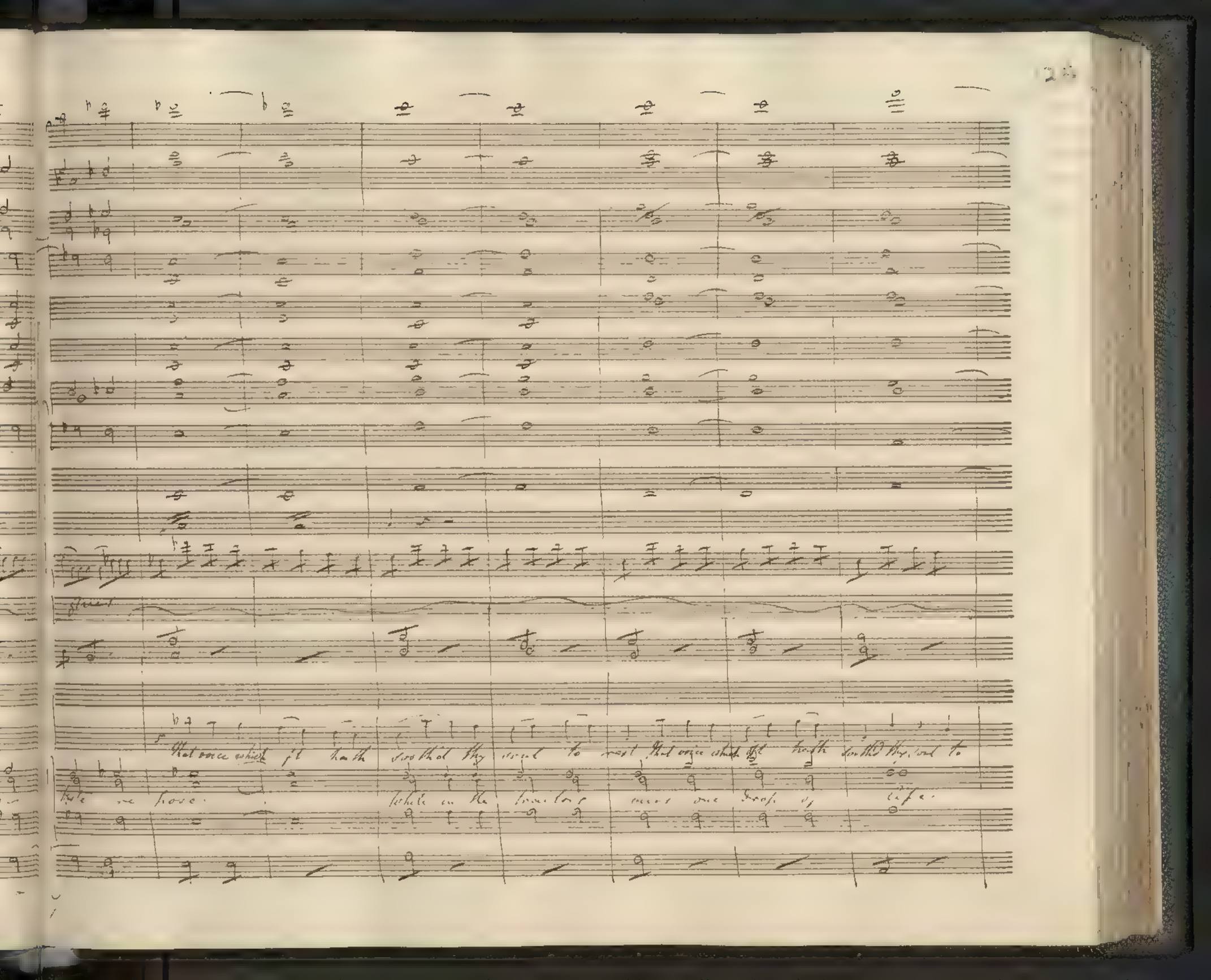


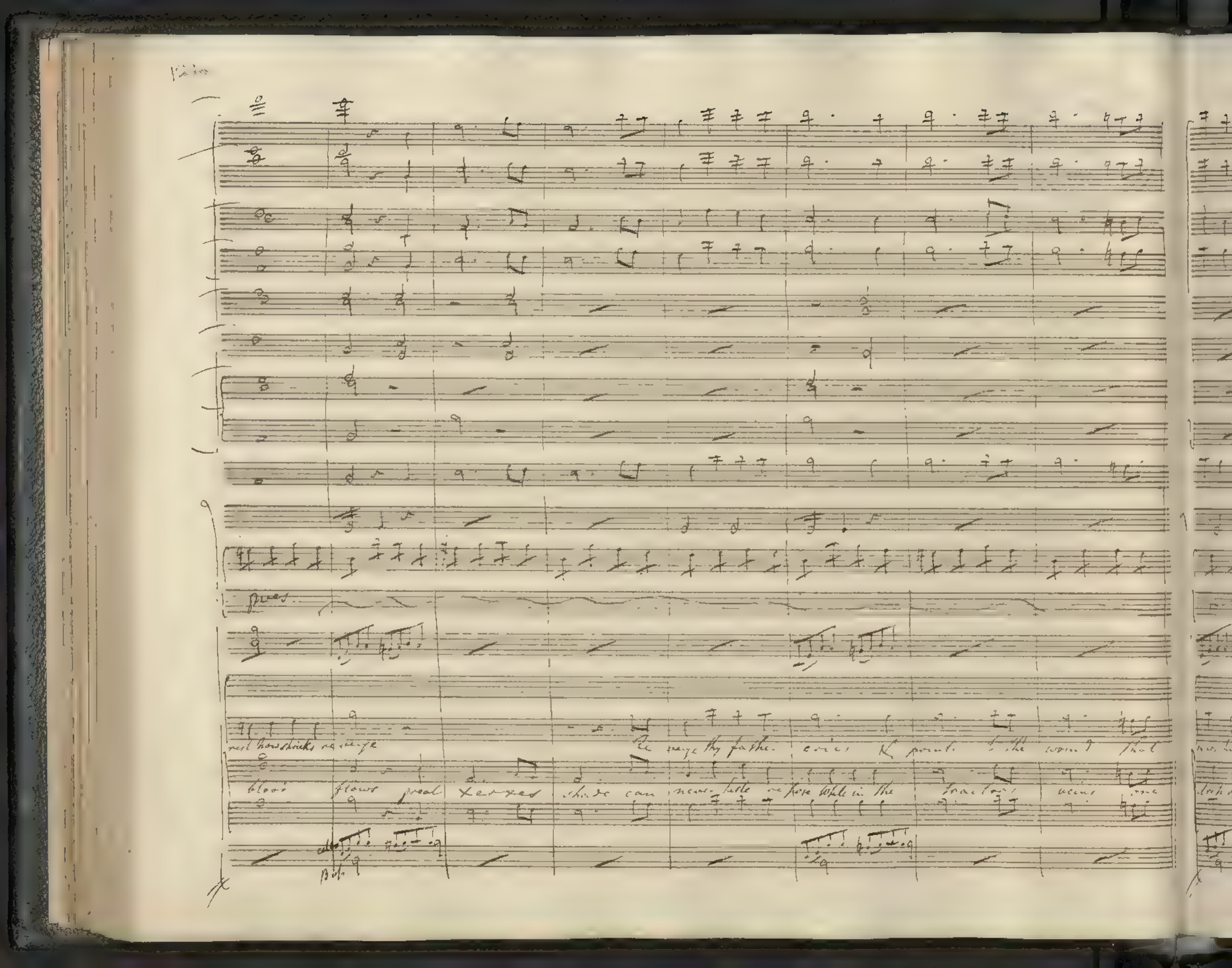
Be hold the fury
of those flashing eyes

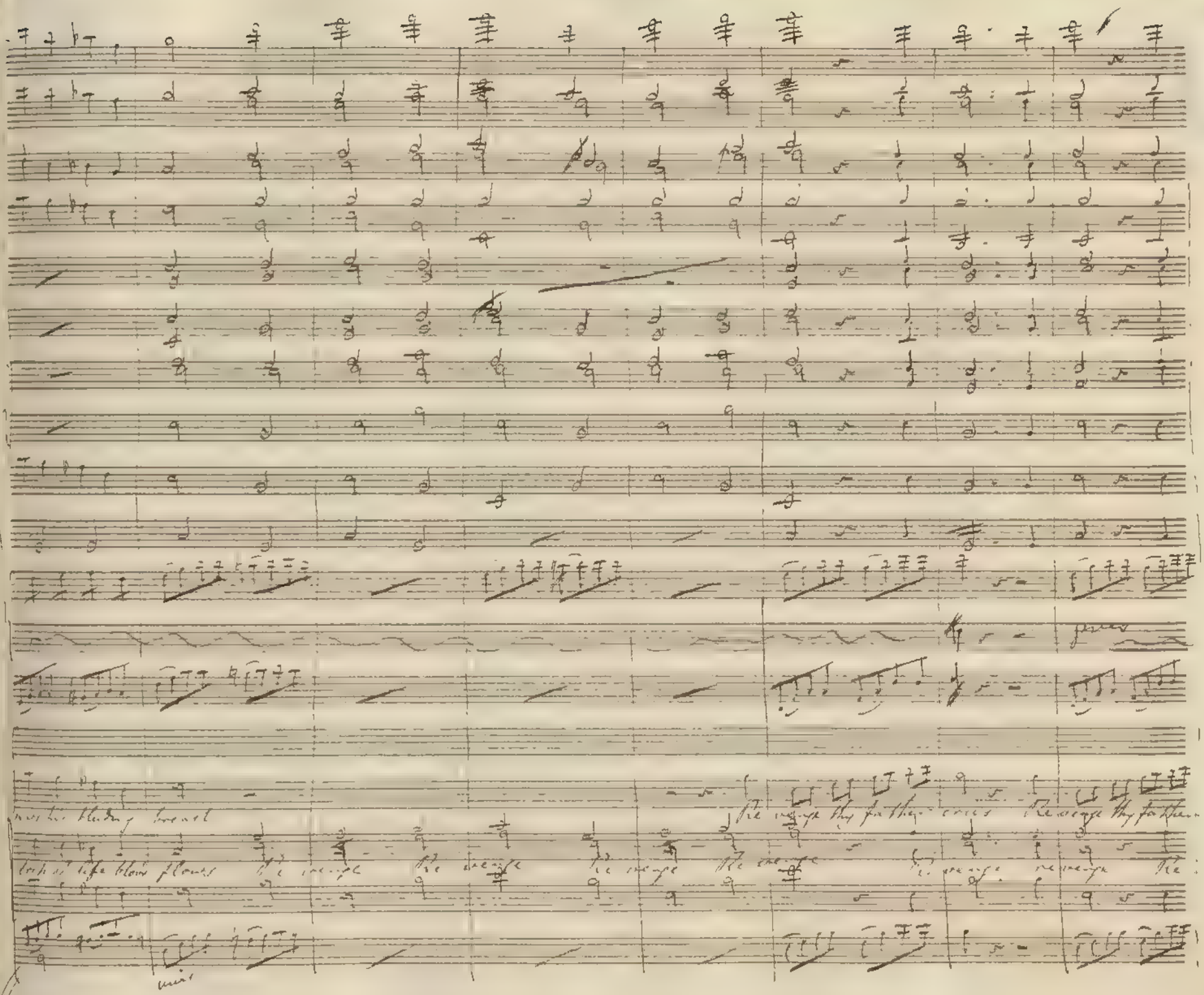

Re venge thy father cries
Re venge great Xerxes shade
Re venge thy father cries
Re venge great Xerxes

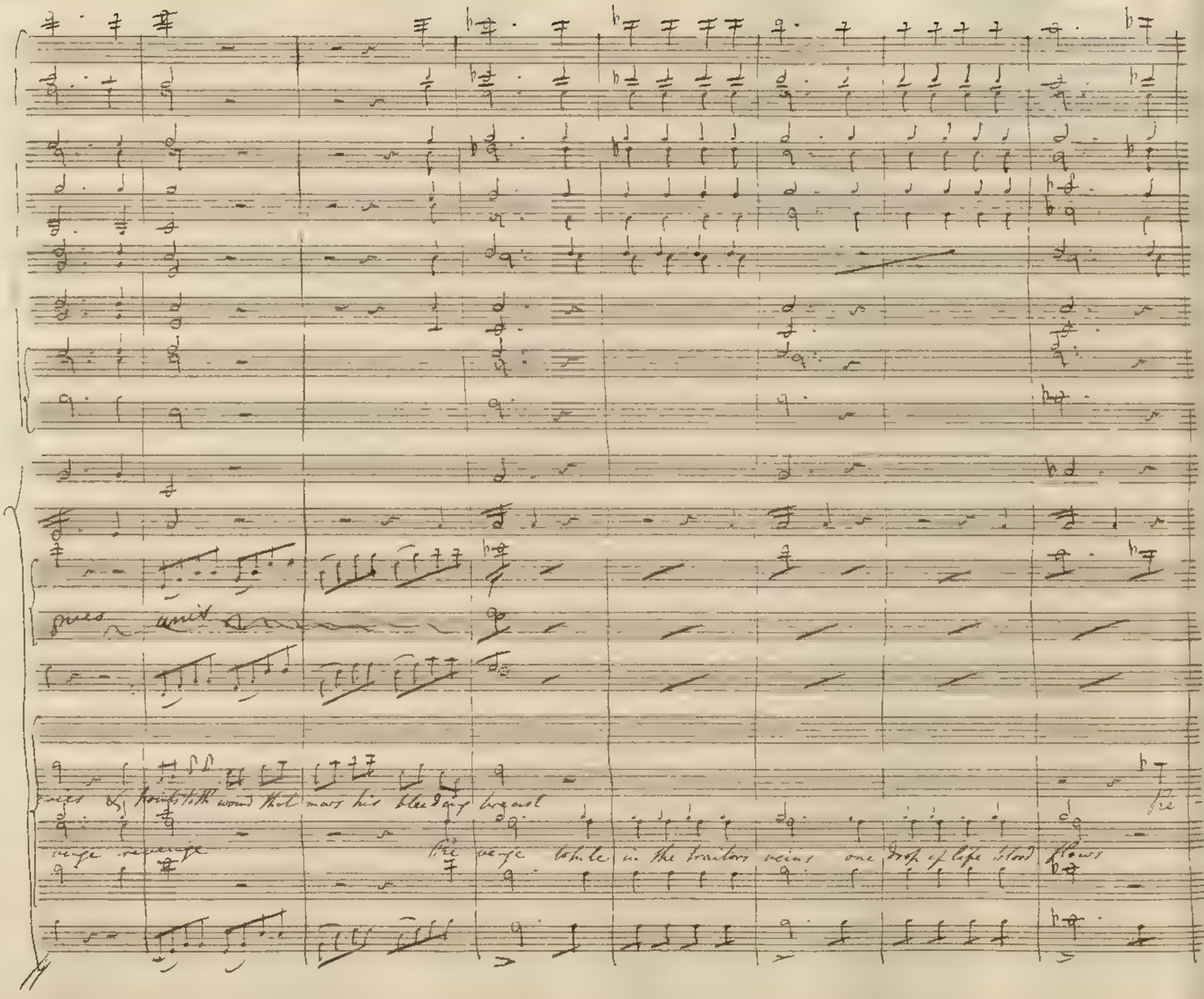

pp
pp
pp
pp
pp
pp
Revenge
revenge.
Revenge
That voice now shrieks revenge revenge thy father

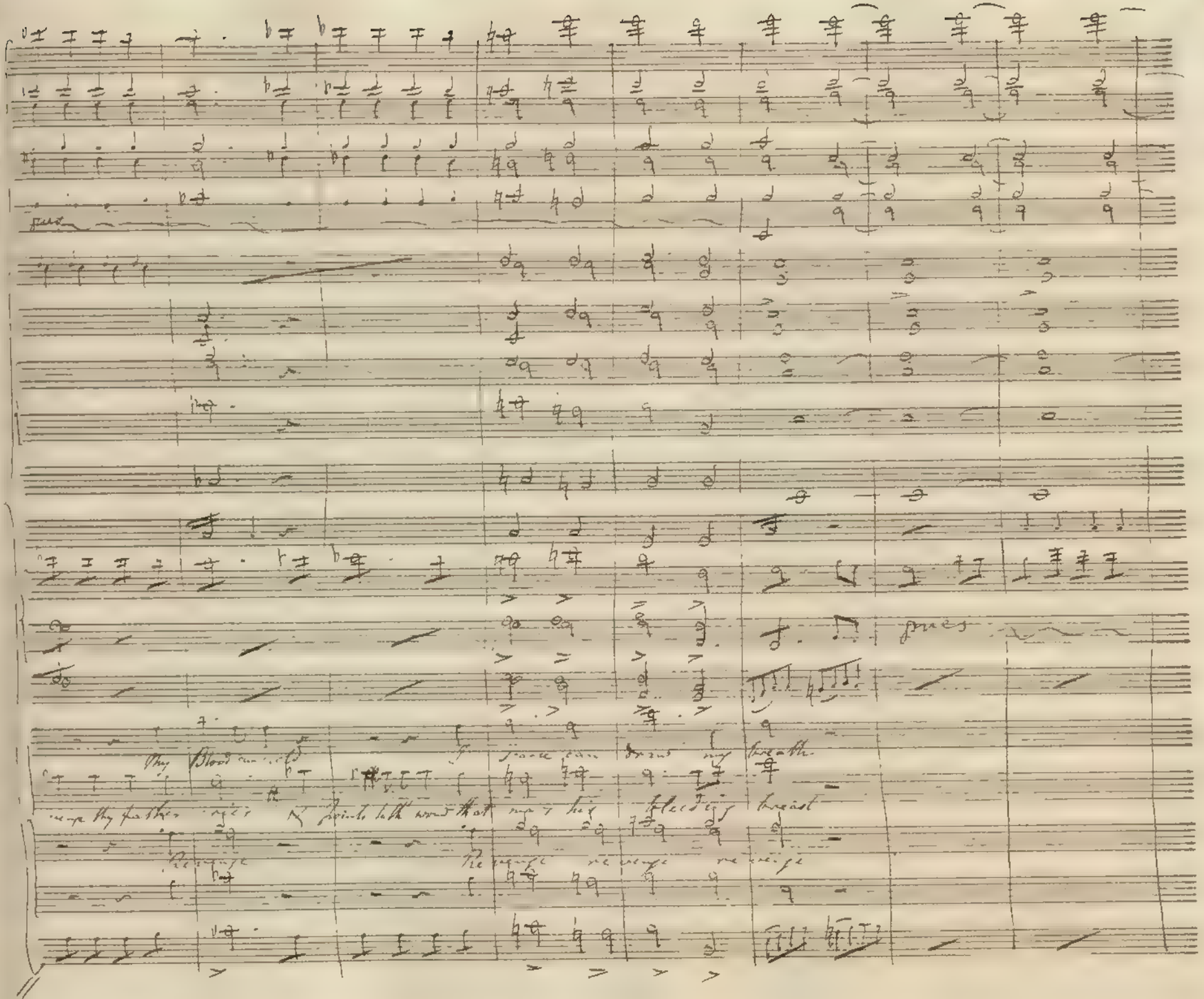

for
cries and points to th' wound that marks his bleeding breast
The venge great Xerxes shade can never

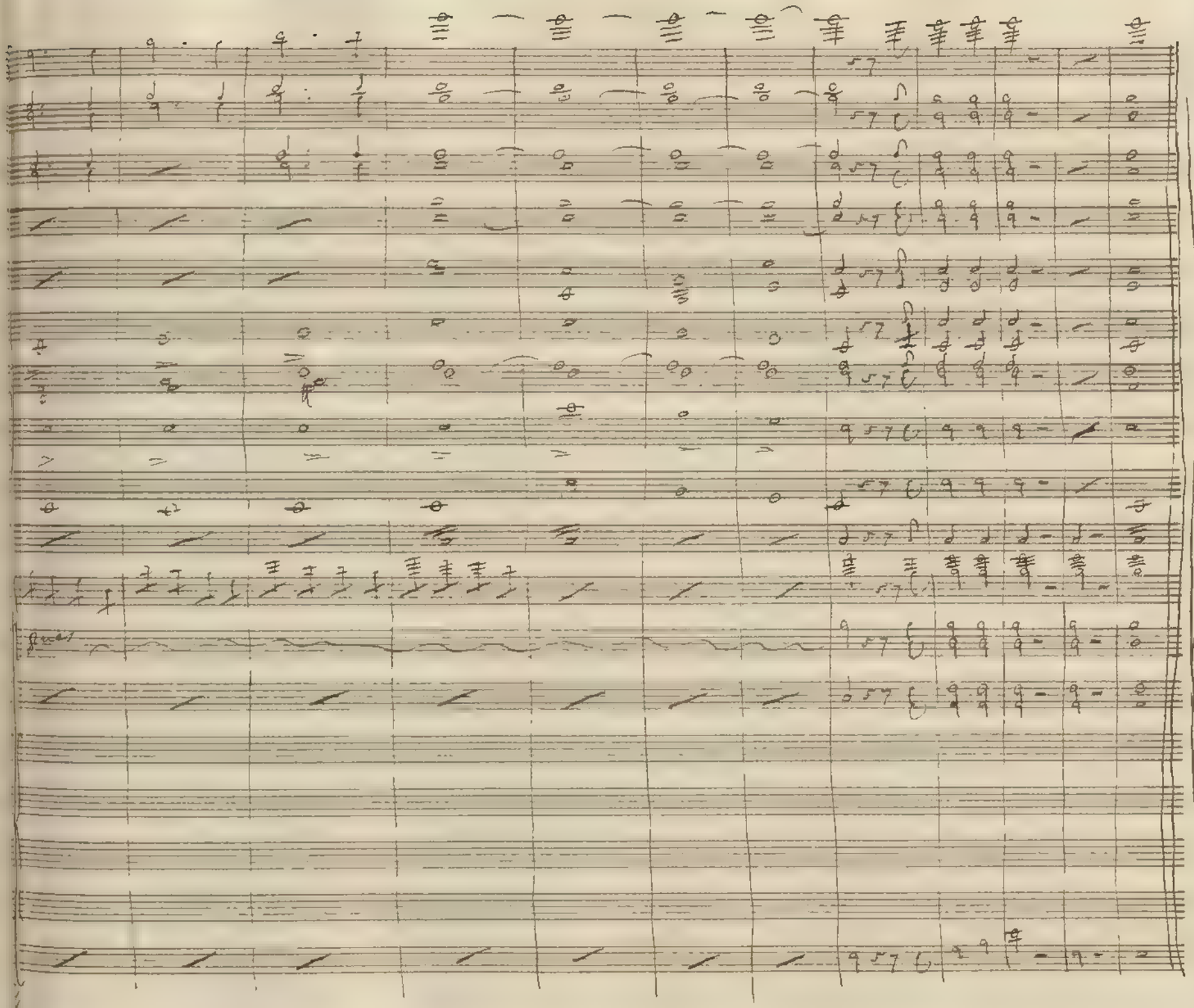

That voice which it hath soothd thy soul to rest that voice which it hath soothd thy soul to
hate re pose. While in the traitors mens one drop of life.


pres.
rest how shrieks re-verge
Re-verge thy fathe- cries & points to the wound that
blood flows great Xerxes shade can never taste re-pose while in the tractors veins one




gues unit
gues & points tith wound that mars his bleeding breast
Re
venge revenge
Re venge tohile in the traitors veins one drop of life blood flows


pues
pues
Thy Blood can yield
I force can draw my breath
Revenge
Revenge revenge revenge

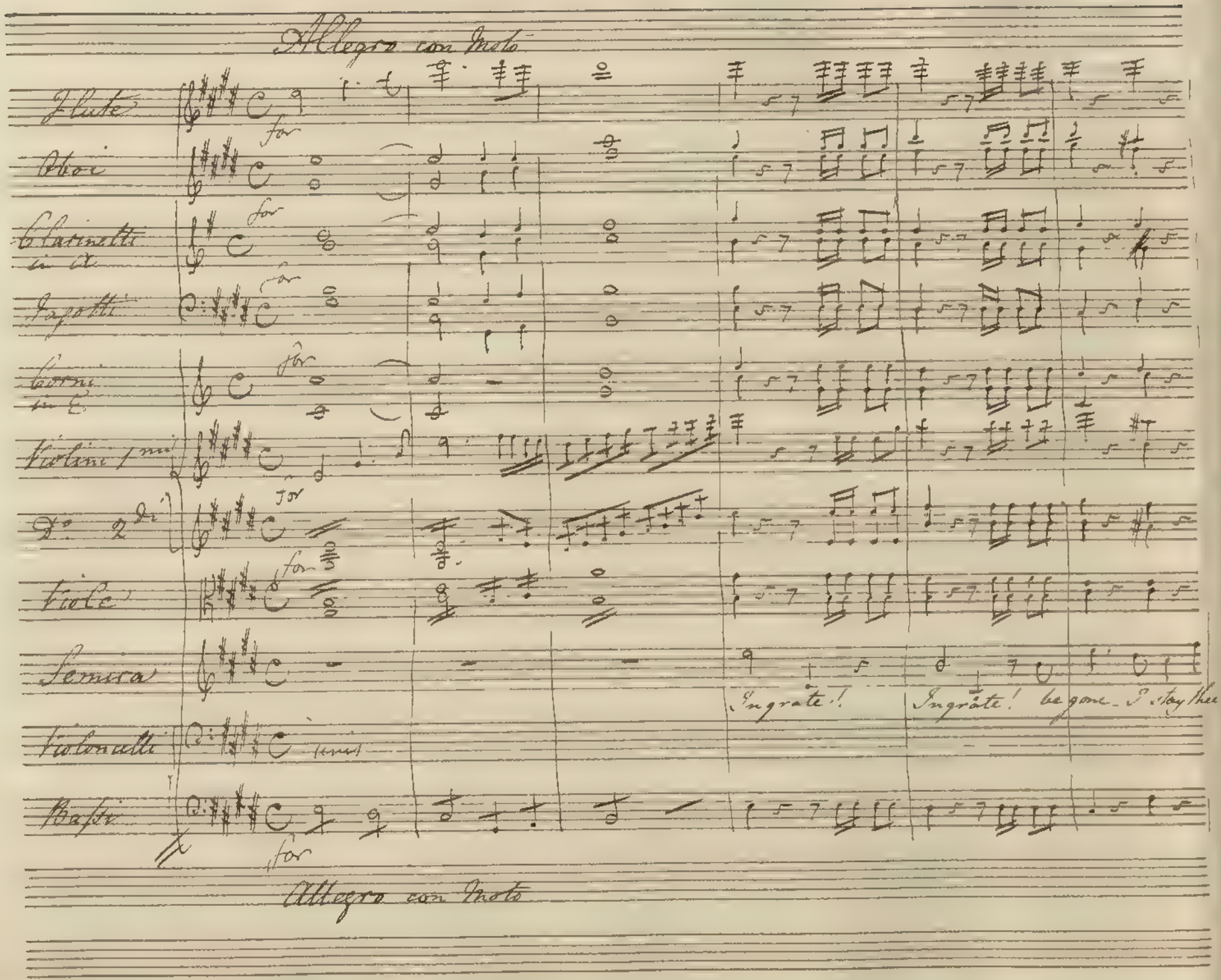


No. 5

Song

Semira

"Ingrate, begone."



Allegro con Moto

Flute

Oboi

Clarinetti in A

Fagotti

Corni in E

Violini 1mi

Do. 2di

Viole

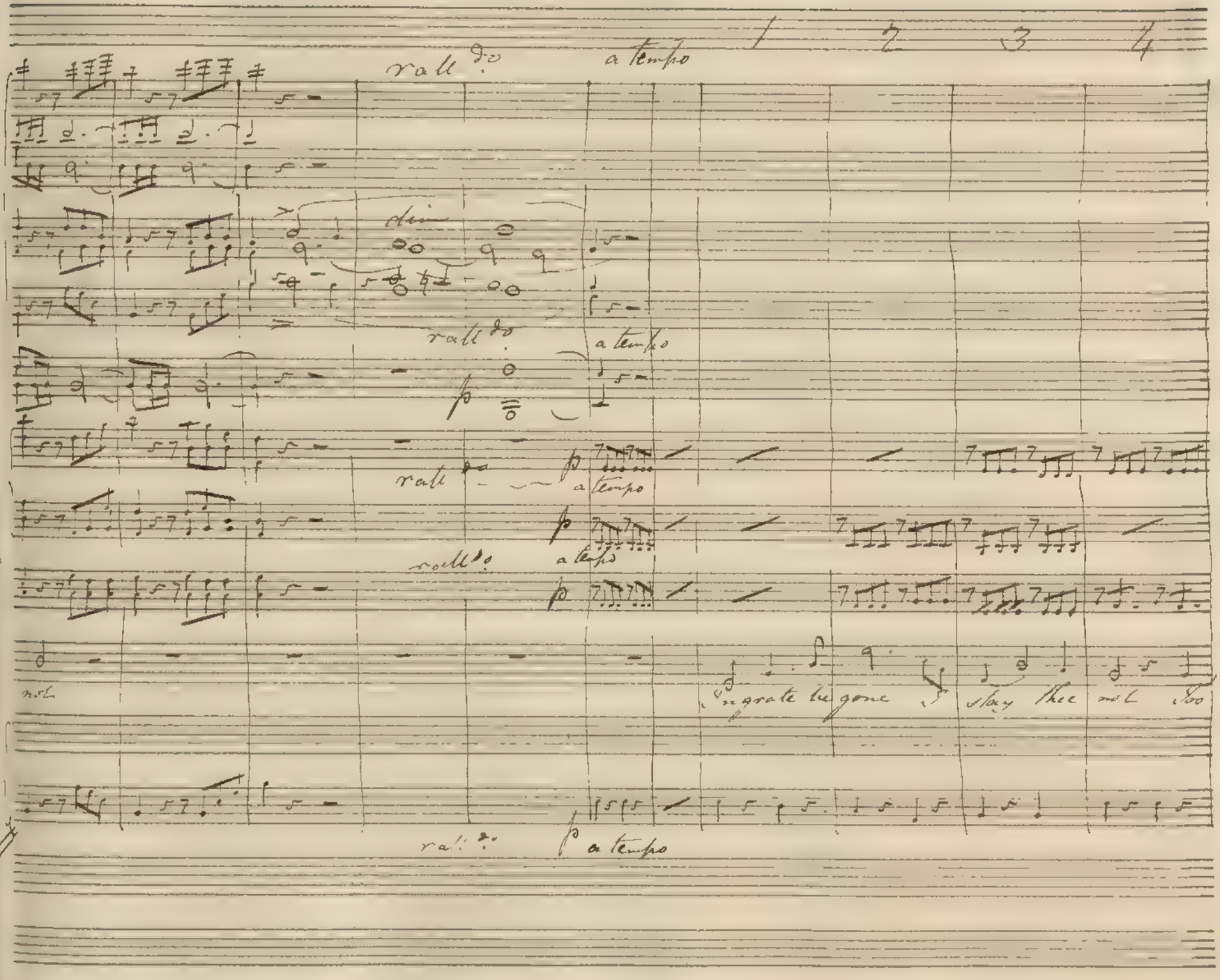
Semira

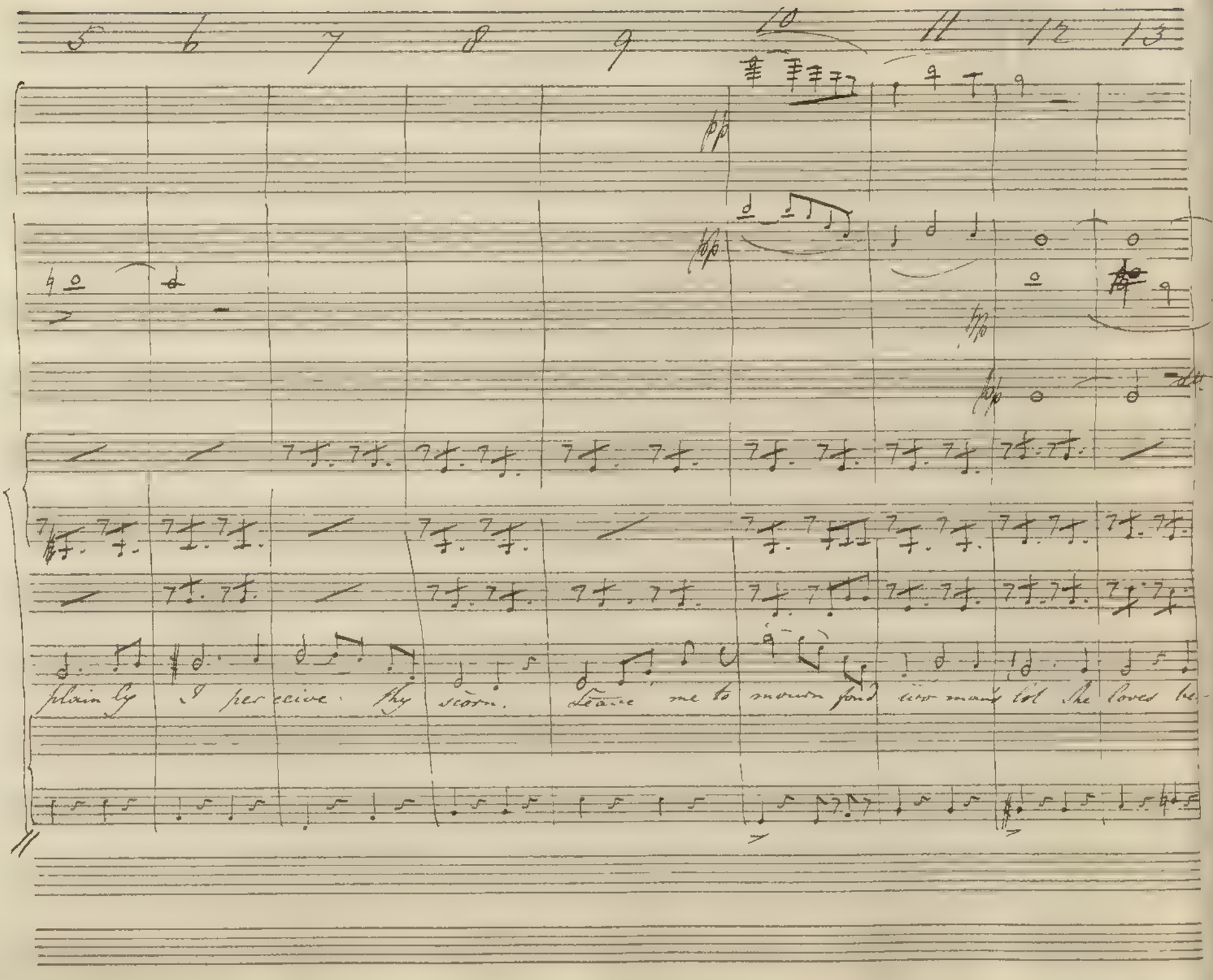
Ingrate! Ingrate! be gone I stay thee

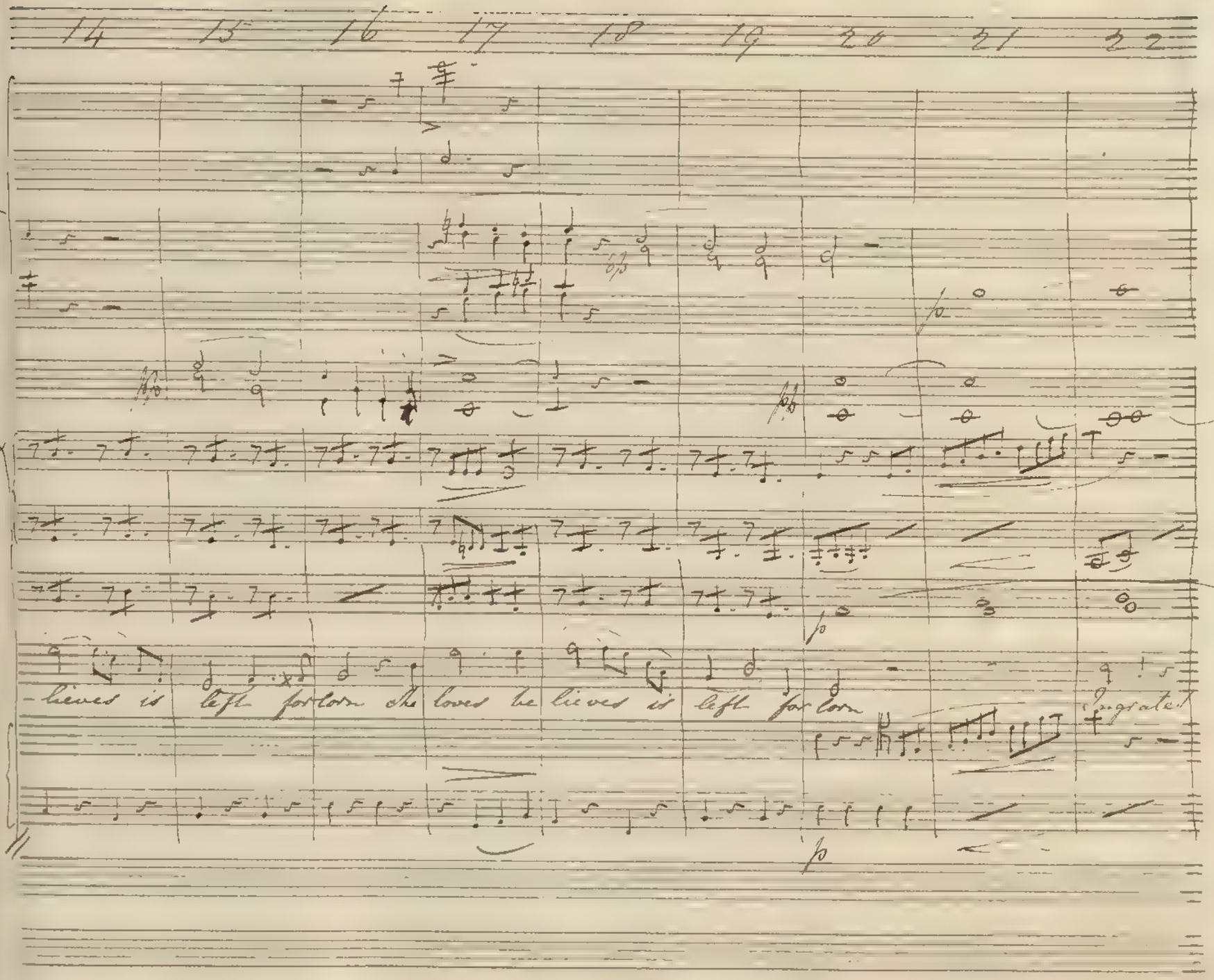
Violoncelli

Bassi

Allegro con Moto


rall do
a tempo
1
2
3
4
dim
rall do
a tempo
rall
a tempo
a tempo
rall do
not
ingrate be gone
stay thee not too
rall do
a tempo

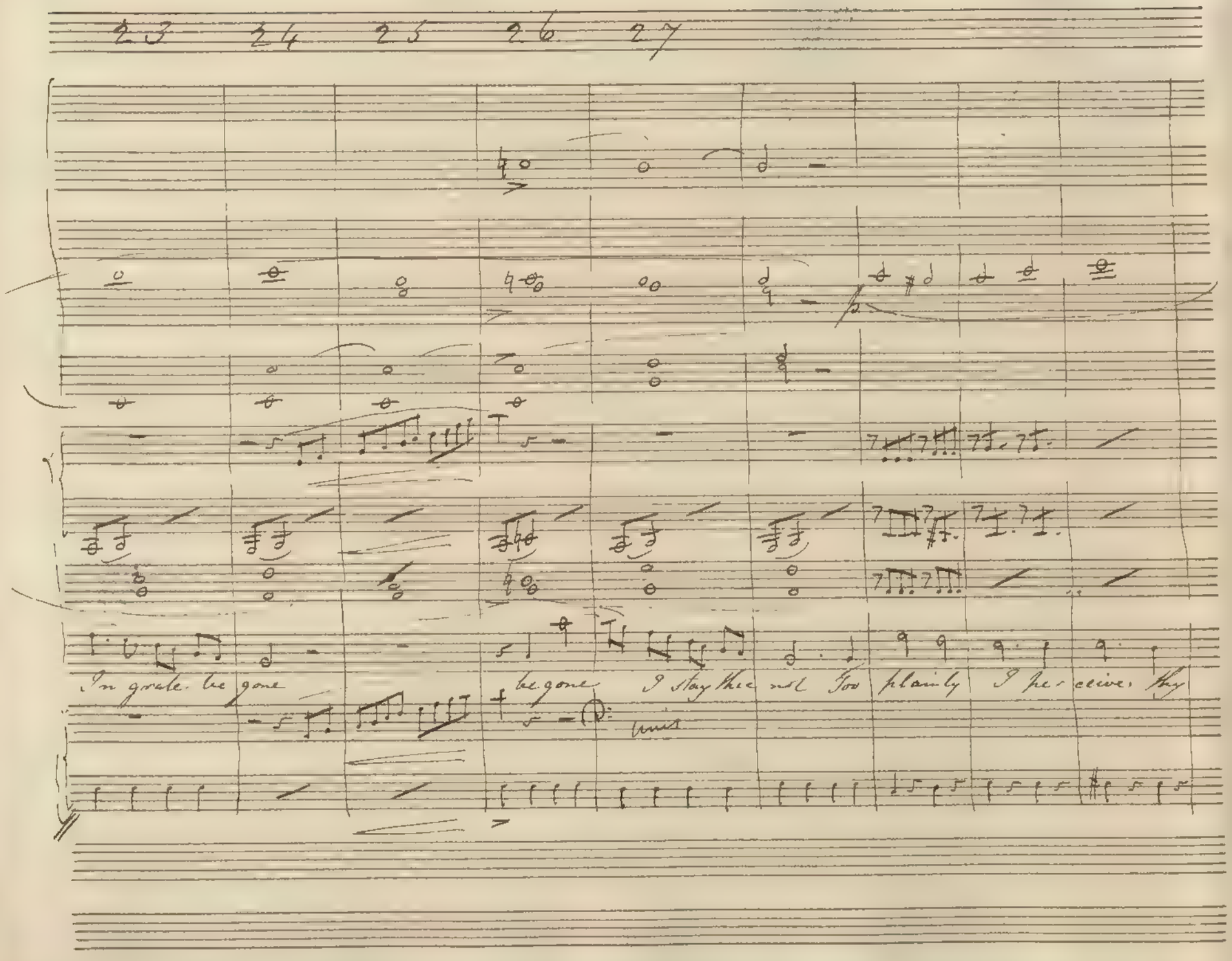

5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13
pp
plain ly I per ceive thy scorn. Leave me to mourn fond wo man's lot She loves be-

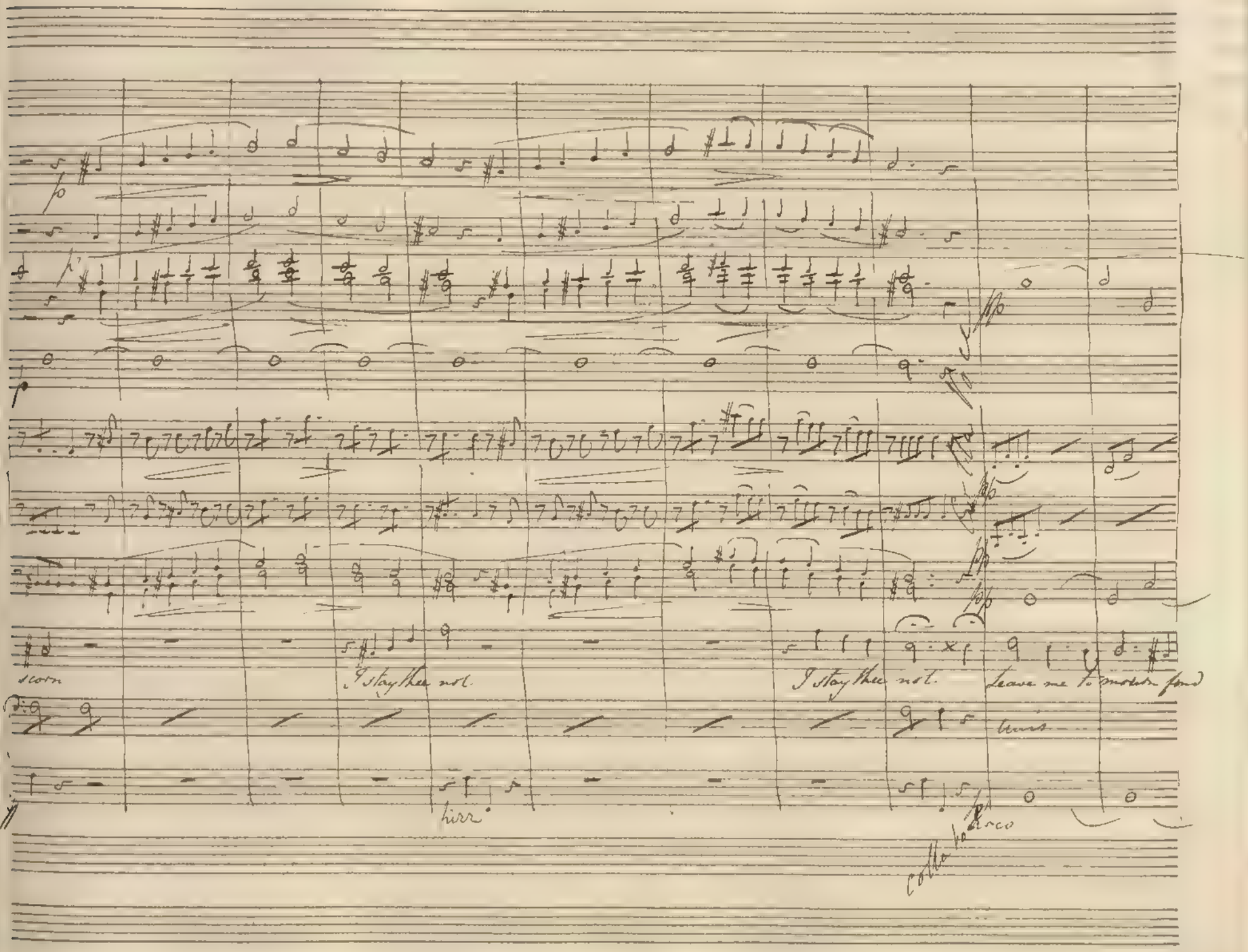

14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22
-lieves is left forlorn She loves he lieves is left forlorn
ingrate!

23 24 25 26 27

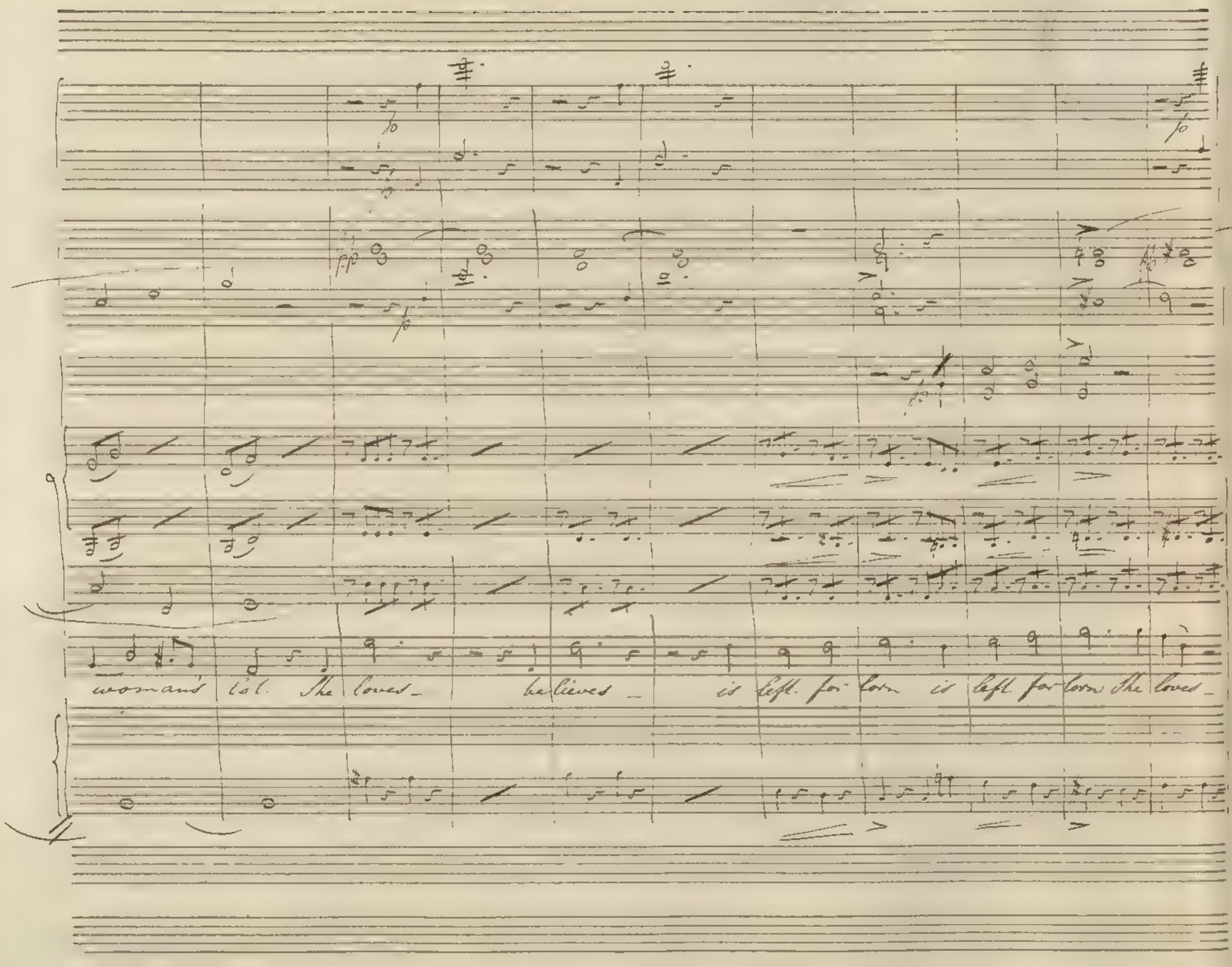
In grate be gone be gone I stay thee not Too plainly I per ceive thy

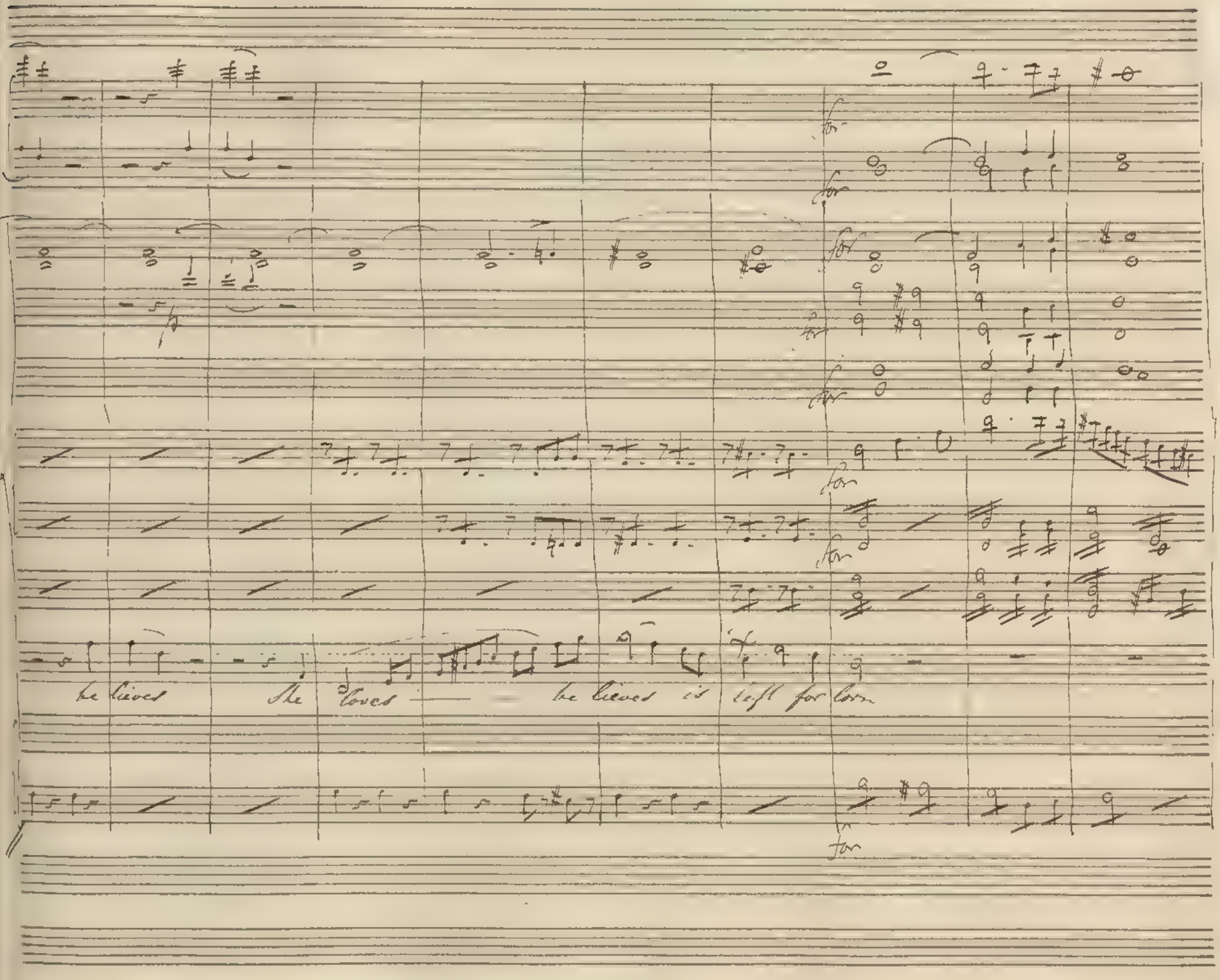
unis

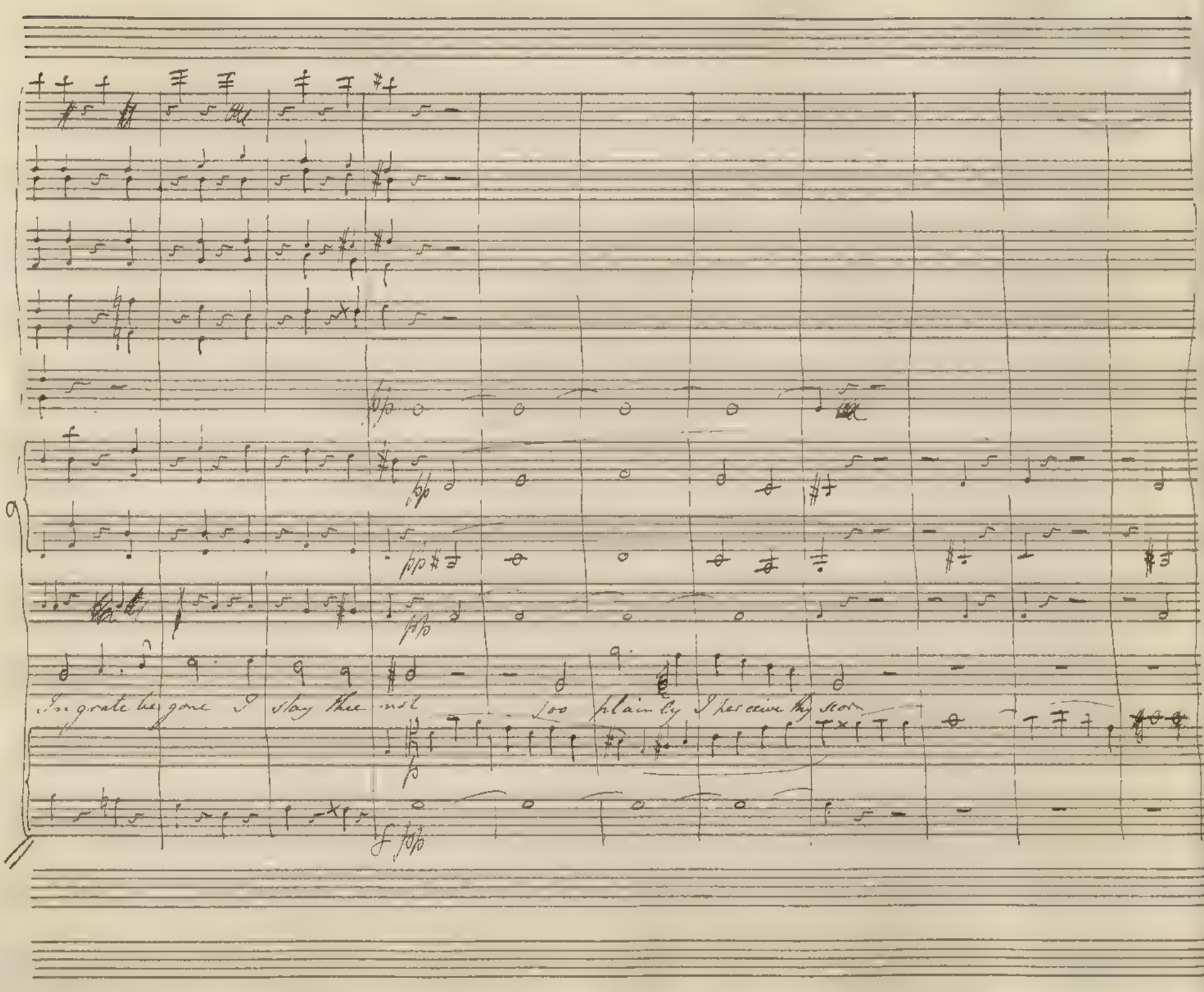


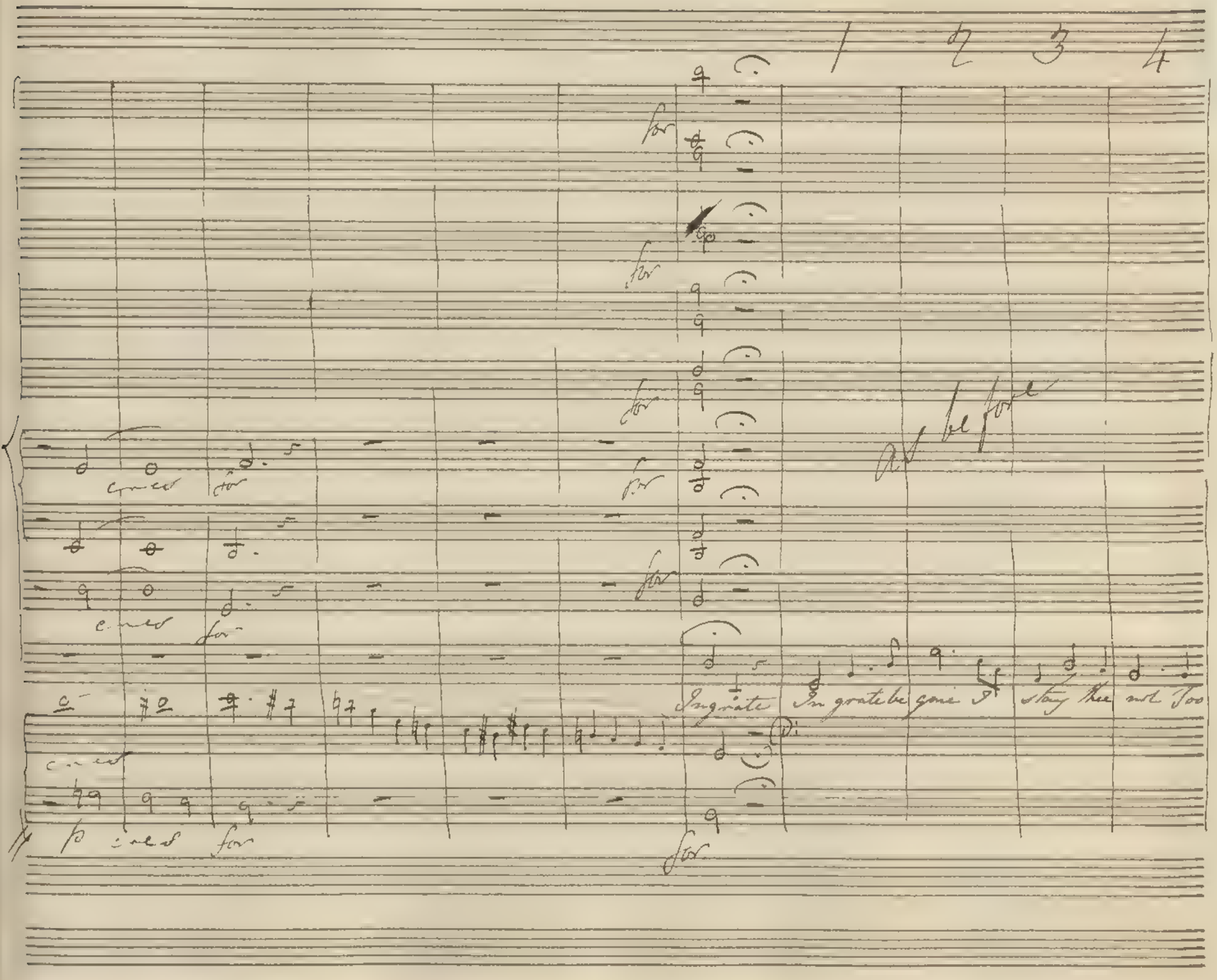

scorn
I stay thee not.
I stay thee not.
Leave me to mourn fond
hizz
Arco

woman's lot. She loves_ believes_ is left for lorn is left for lorn She loves_




he lieves
She loves
he lieves it
left for corn


Ingrate hey gone I stay thee not
Too plainly I perceive thy scorn



1 2 3 4

for

for

for

for

for

for

cres for

cres for

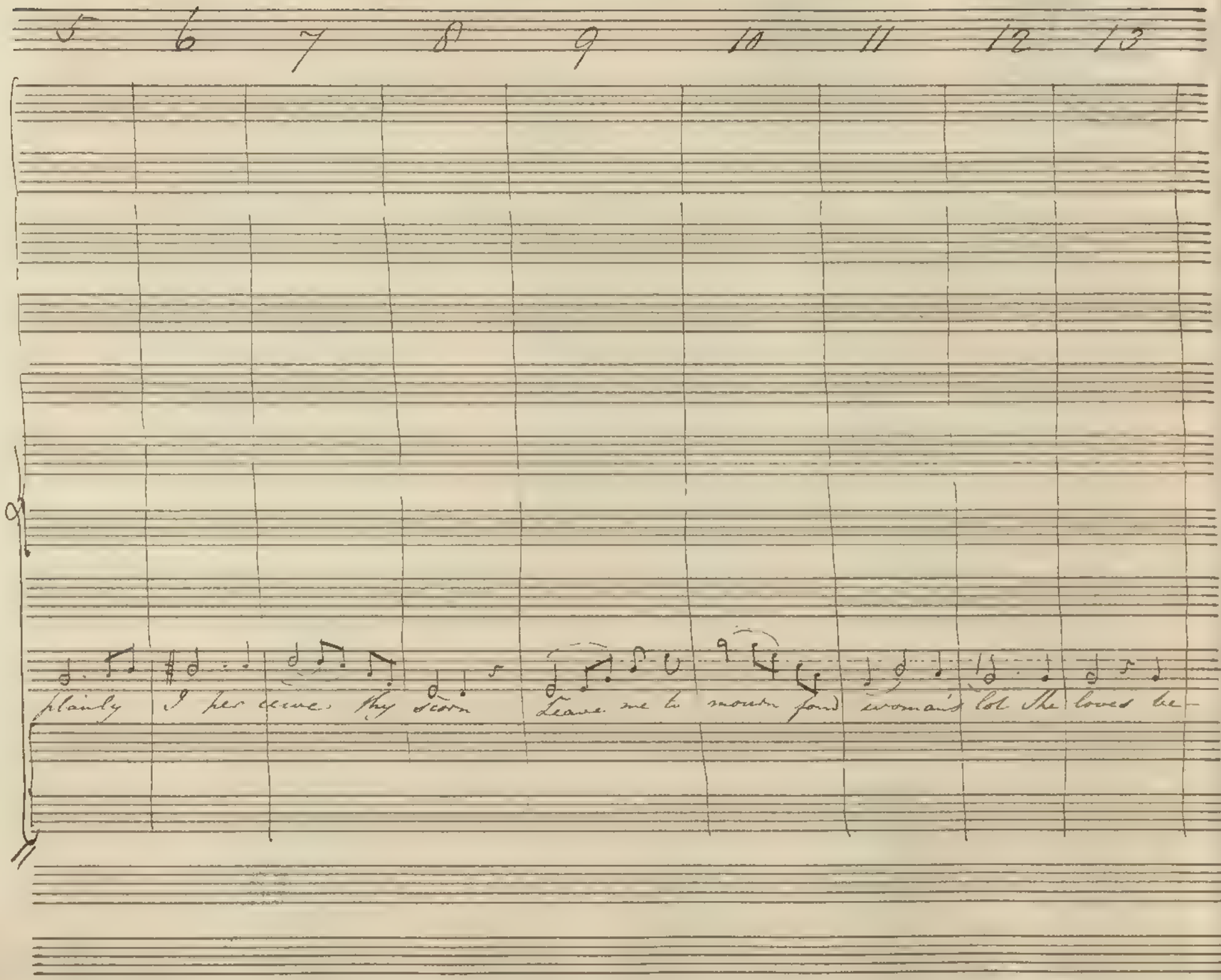
cres

p cres for

for

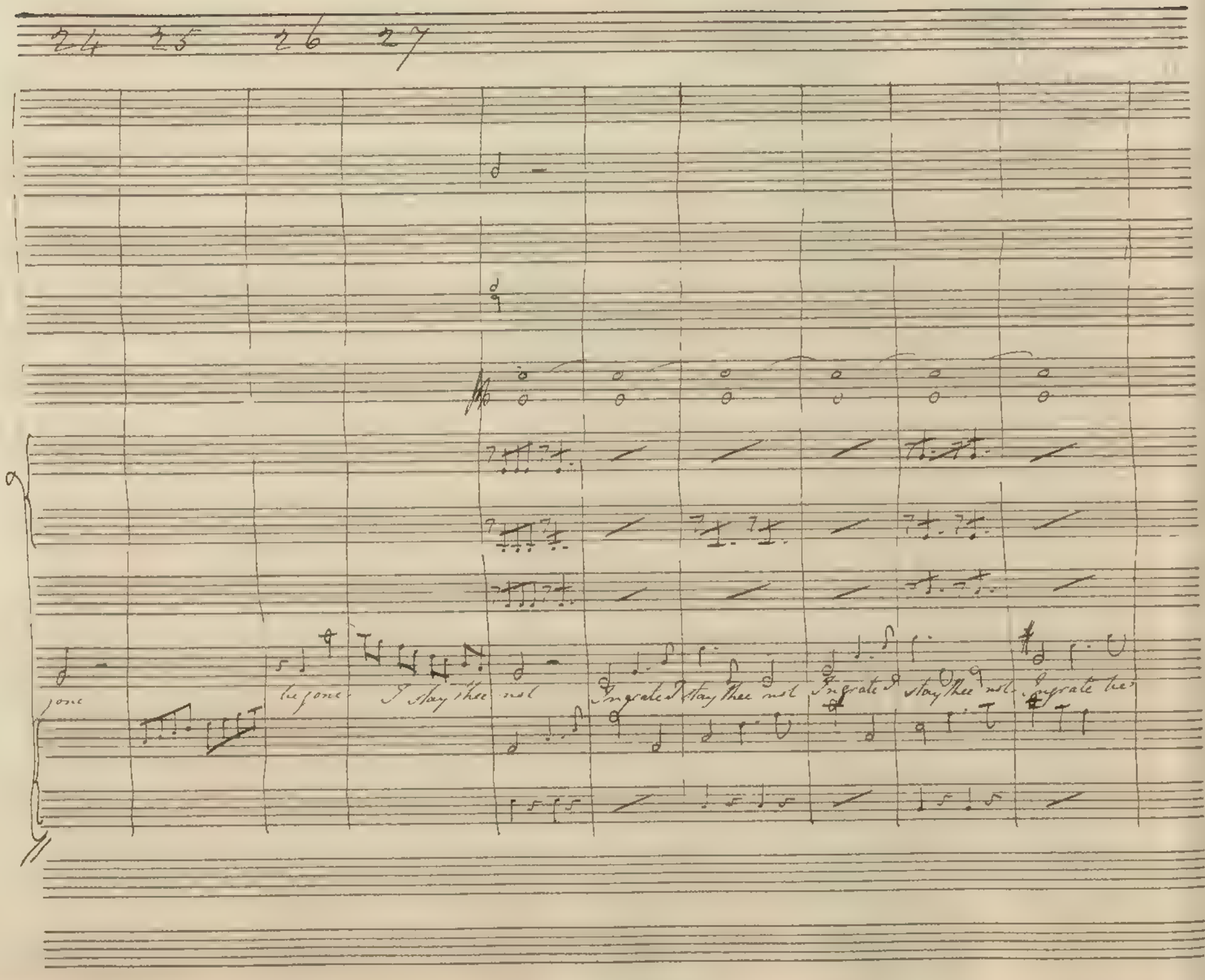
As before

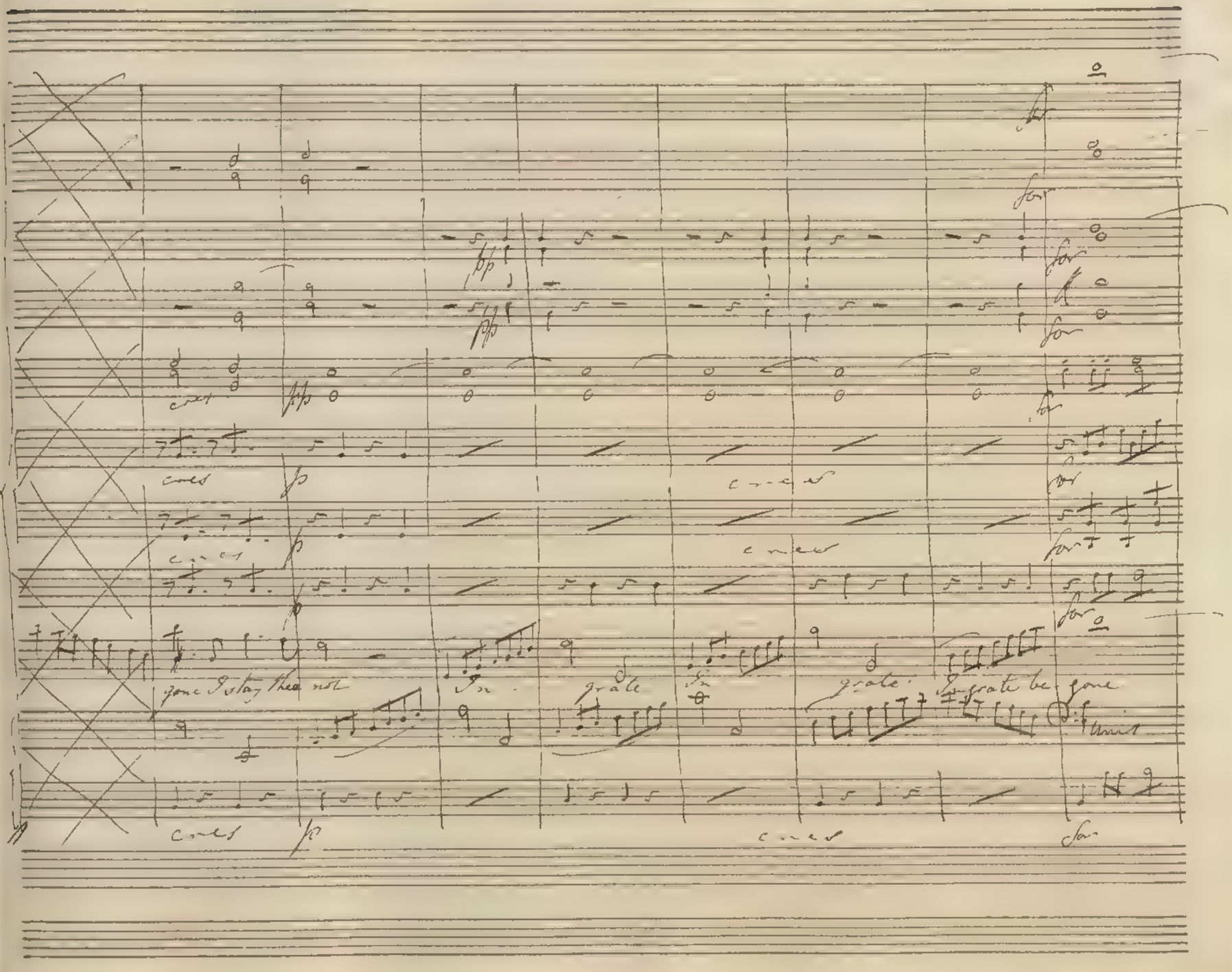
Ingrate Ingrate be gone I stay thee not Too

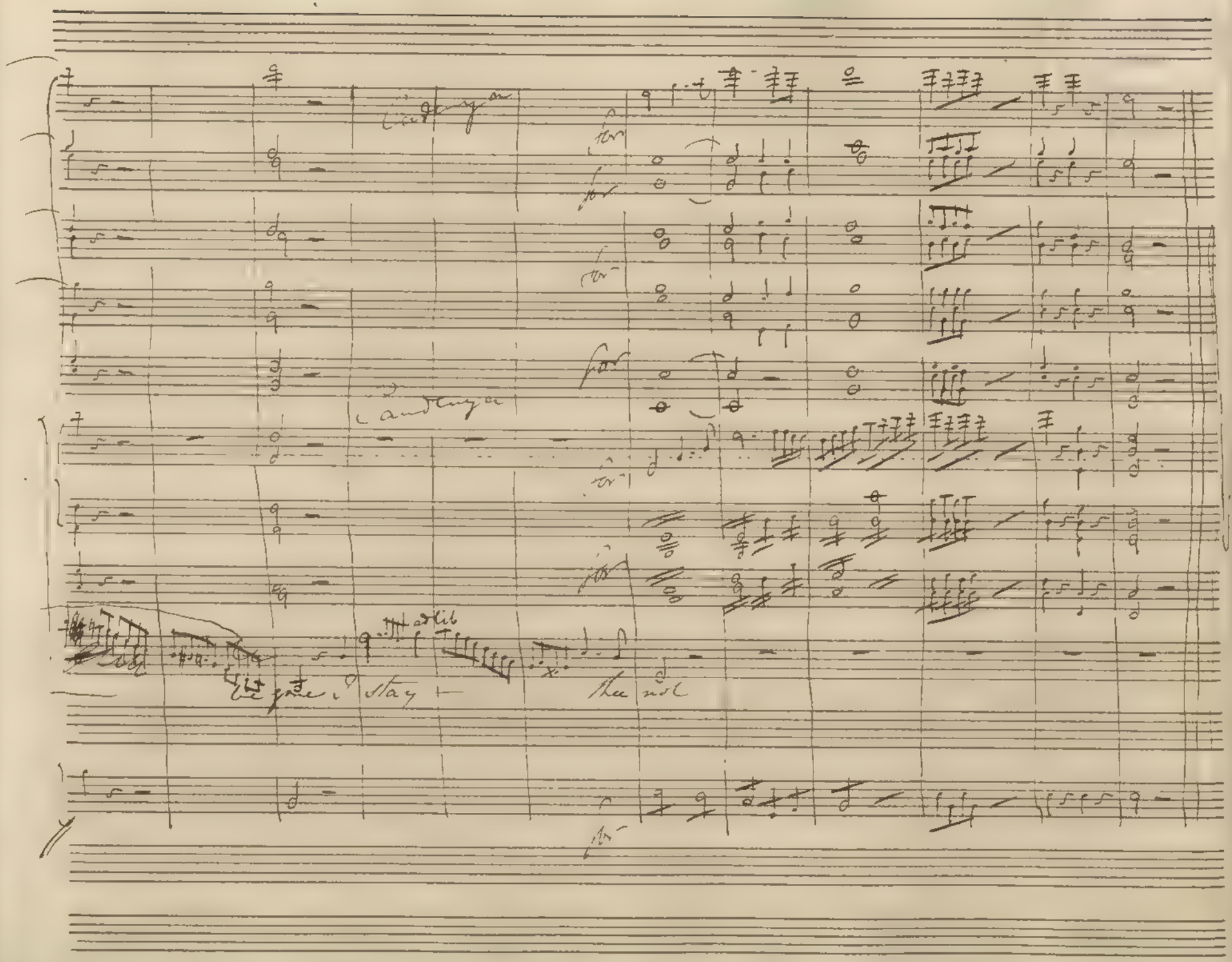

5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
plainly
I per ceive thy scorn
Leave me to mourn for
woman's lot She loves be-

14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23

lieves is left for lorn She loves be lieves is left for lorn Ingrate In-grate be-


24 25 26 27
gone
be gone
I stay thee not
Ingrate stay thee not
Ingrate stay thee not
Ingrate thee


for
for
for
for
for
for
for
for
for
for
cres
cres
cres
cres
cres
cres
cres
gone I stay thee not
In grate
In grate
In grate be gone
Unis

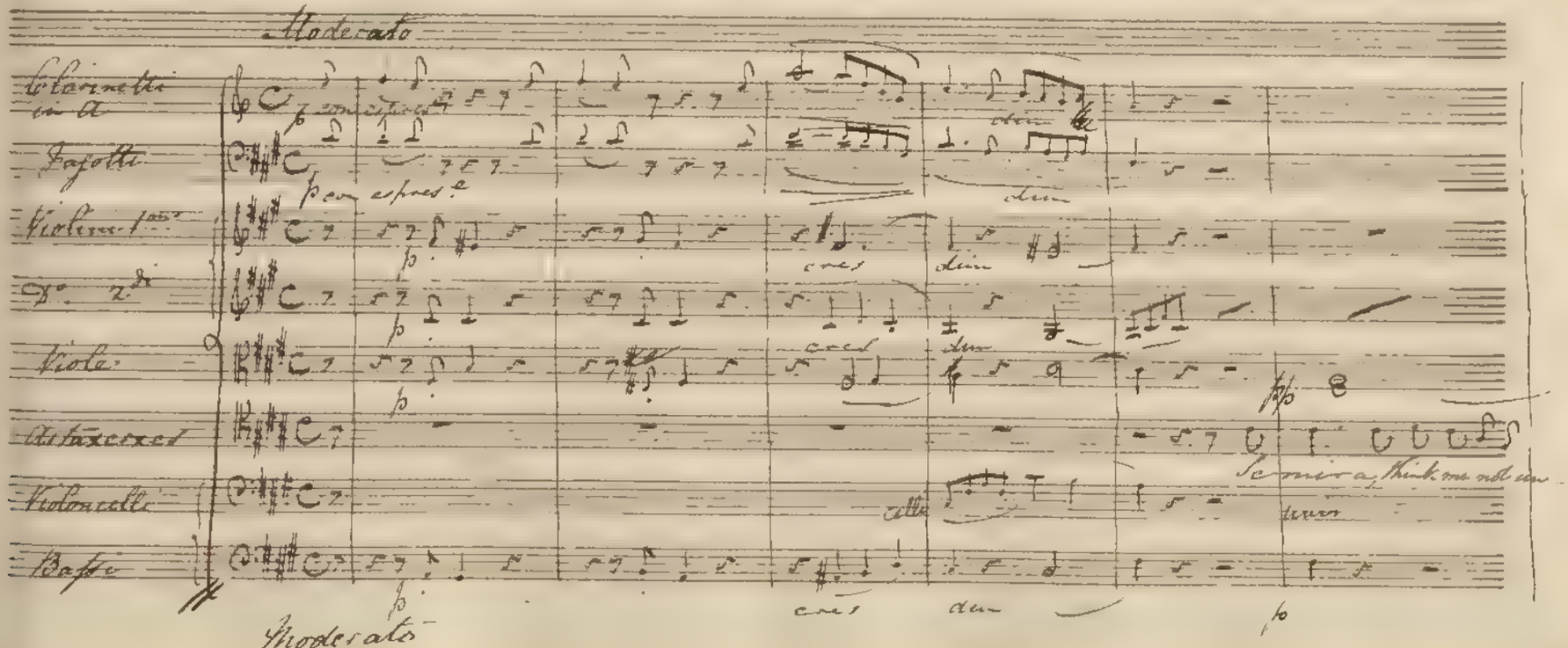

Cadenza
for
for
for
for
Cadenza
for
for
ad lib
be gone I stay
thee not
for

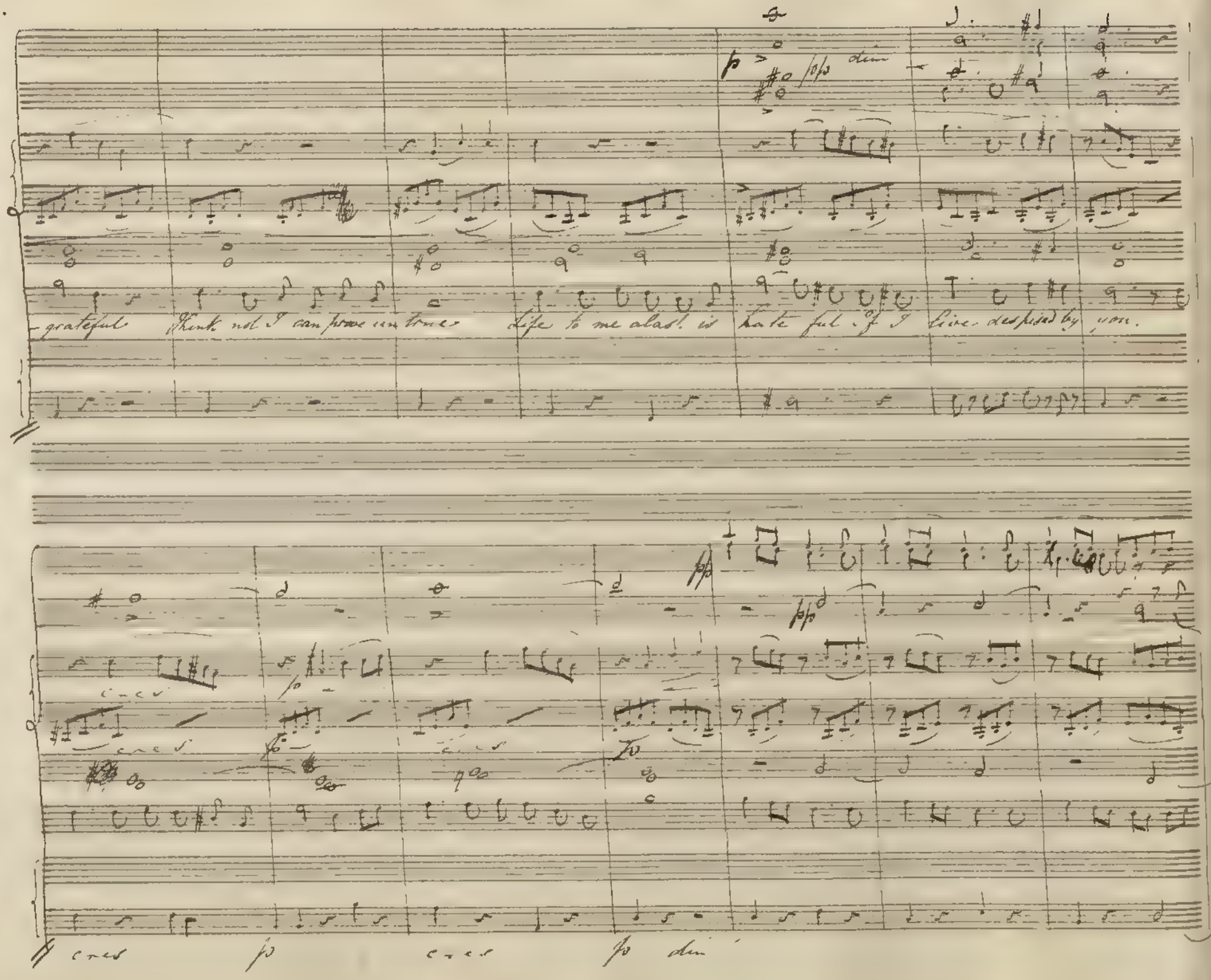
No 6

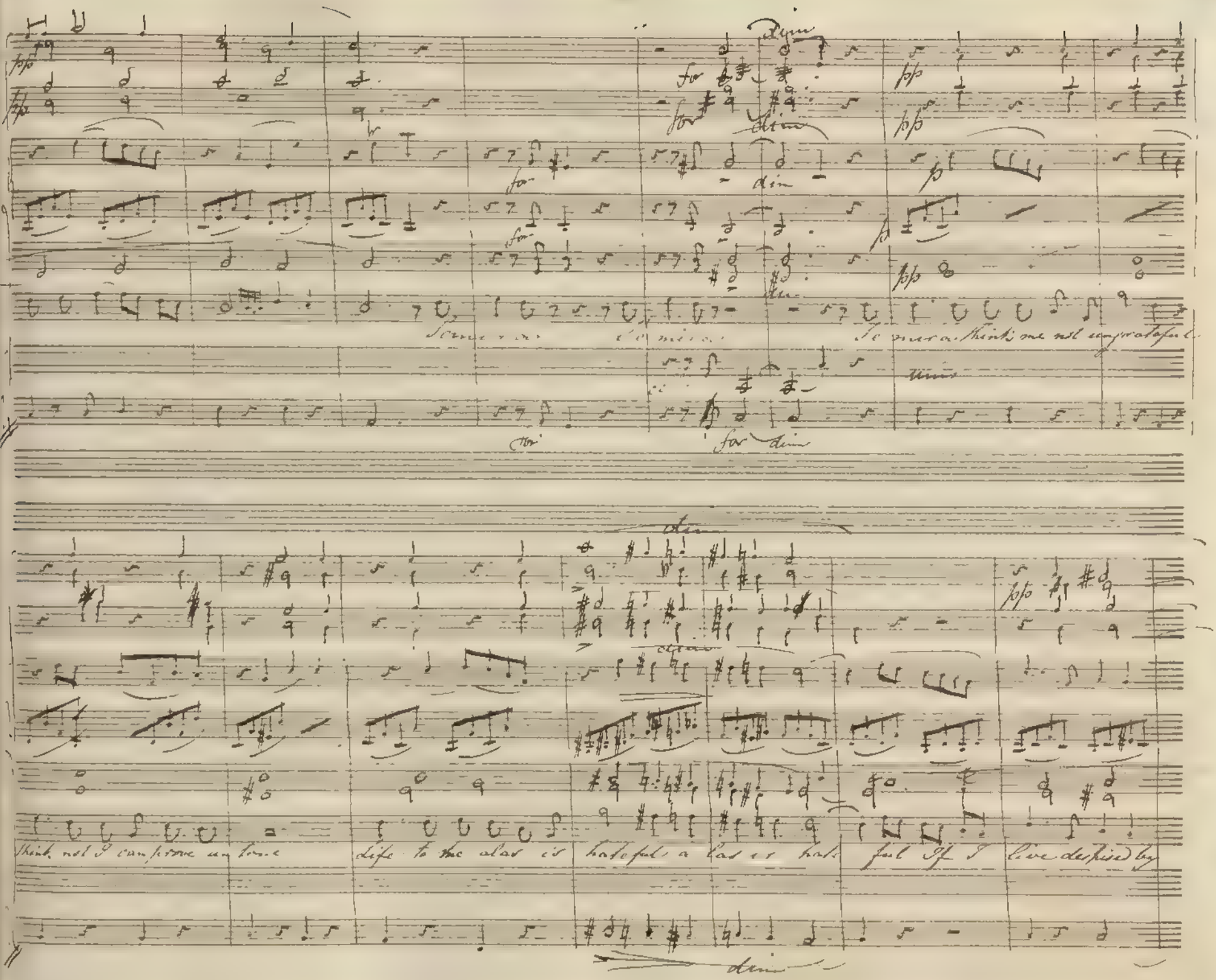
Song

Artaxerxes

"Semira, think me not ungrateful"




grateful Think not I can prove untrue Life to me alas! is hate ful If I live despised by you.
cres
p
cres
p dim


dim
for
dim
for
dim
for
dim
for
dim
Tomira Tomira Tomira thinks me not ungrateful
for
dim
dim
dim
think not I can prove untrue
life to me alas is
hateful a las is hate
ful If I
live despised by
dim

cres dim

cres

cres dim

cres dim

you Semira Semira think not I can prove untrue Semira Semira think not

cres cres dim

rall.do

rall.do

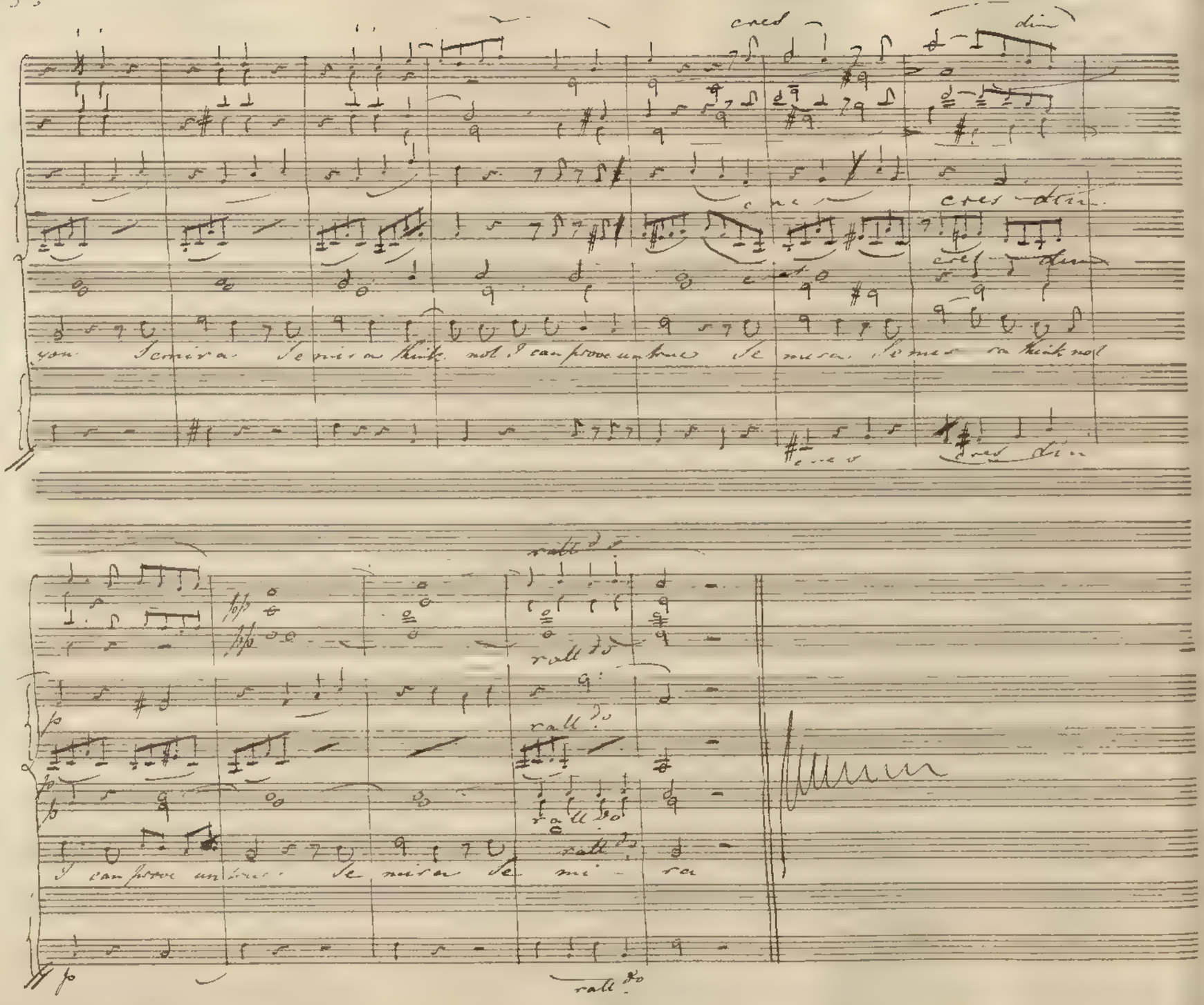
rall.do

rall.do

rall.do

I can prove untrue Semira Semi - ra

rall.do

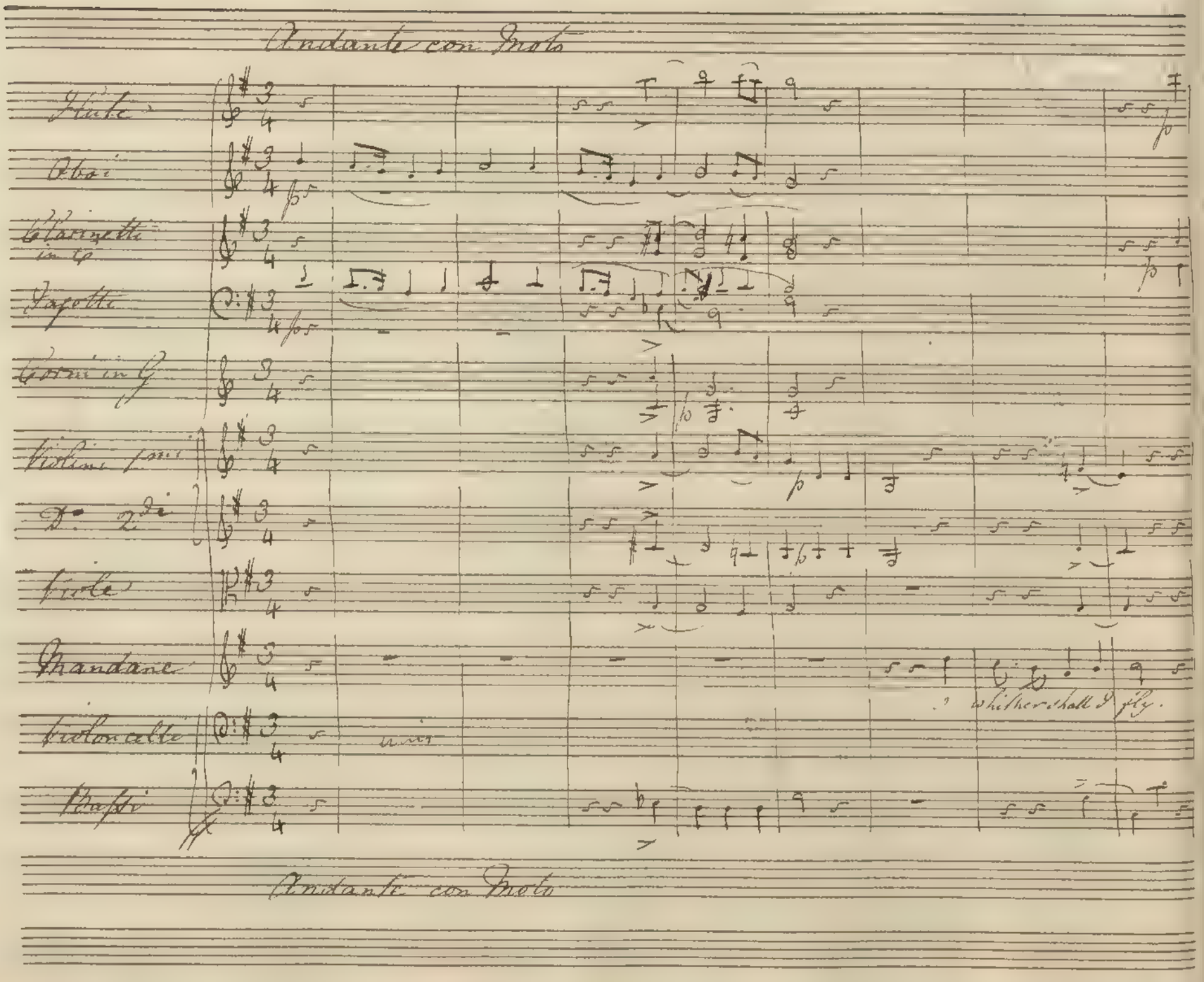


No 7

Song

Mandane

"O whither shall I fly?"



Andante con Moto

Flute

Oboi

Clarinetti in C

Fagotti

Corni in G

Violini 1mi

D.o 2di

Viole

Mandane

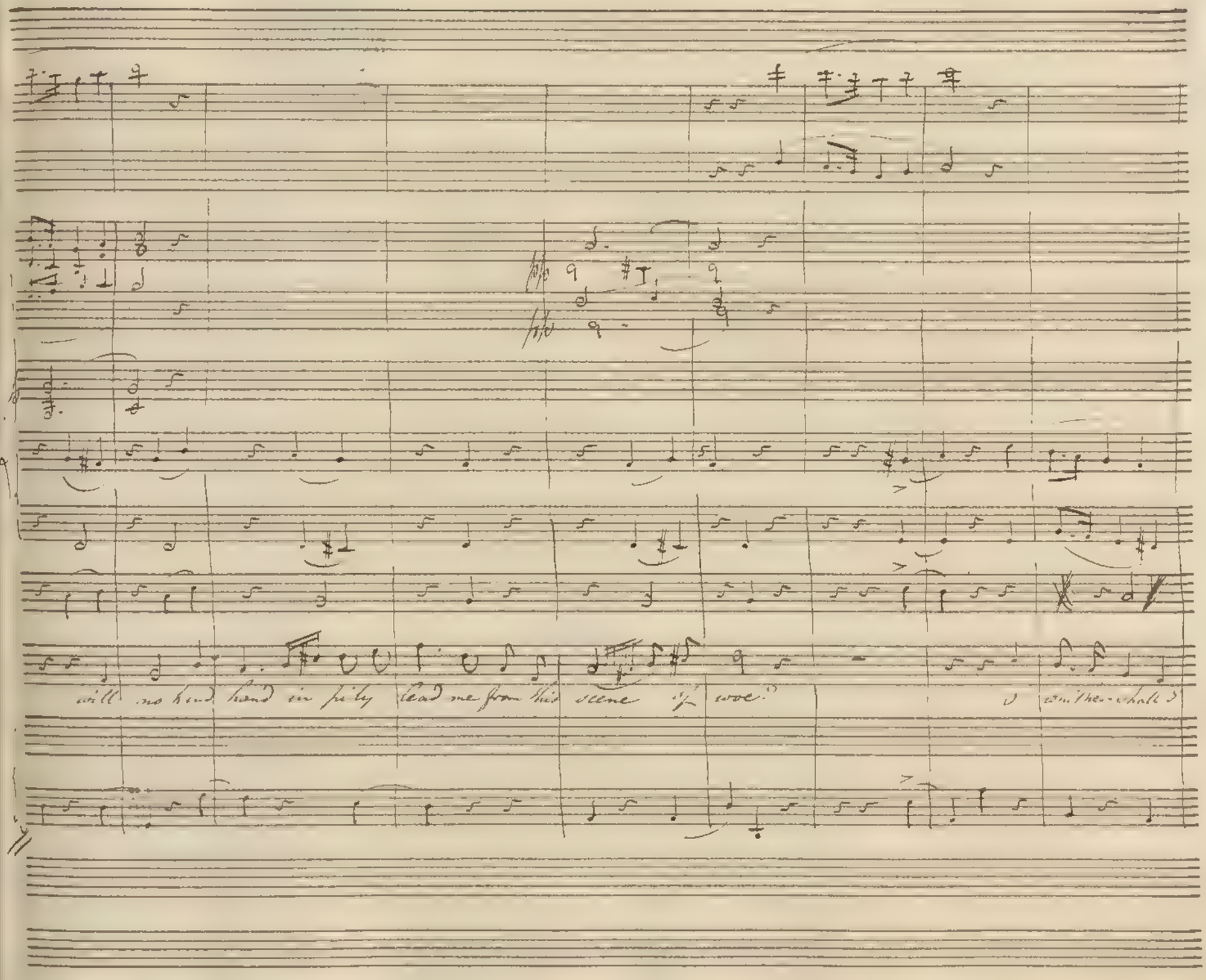
Violoncelli

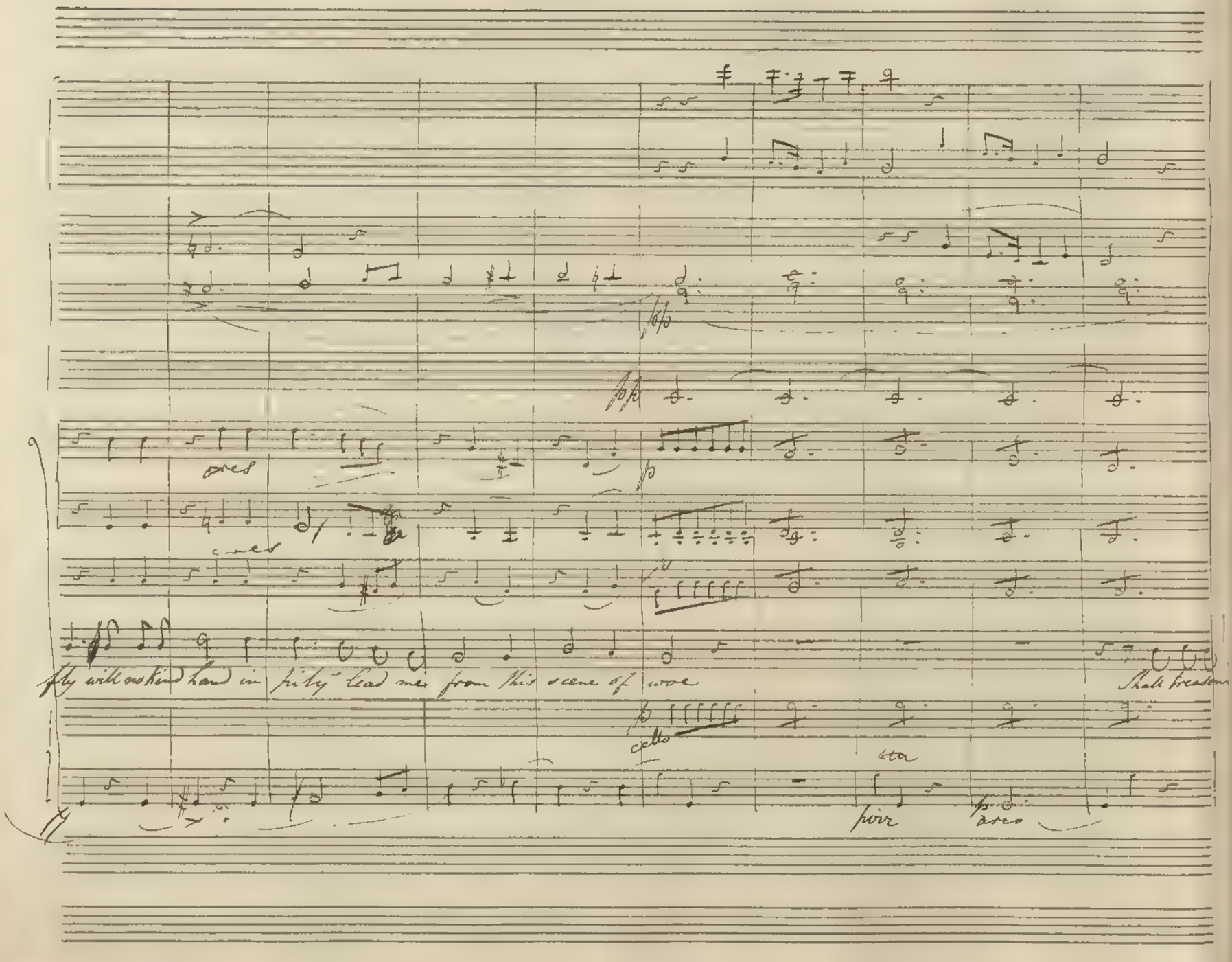
Bassi

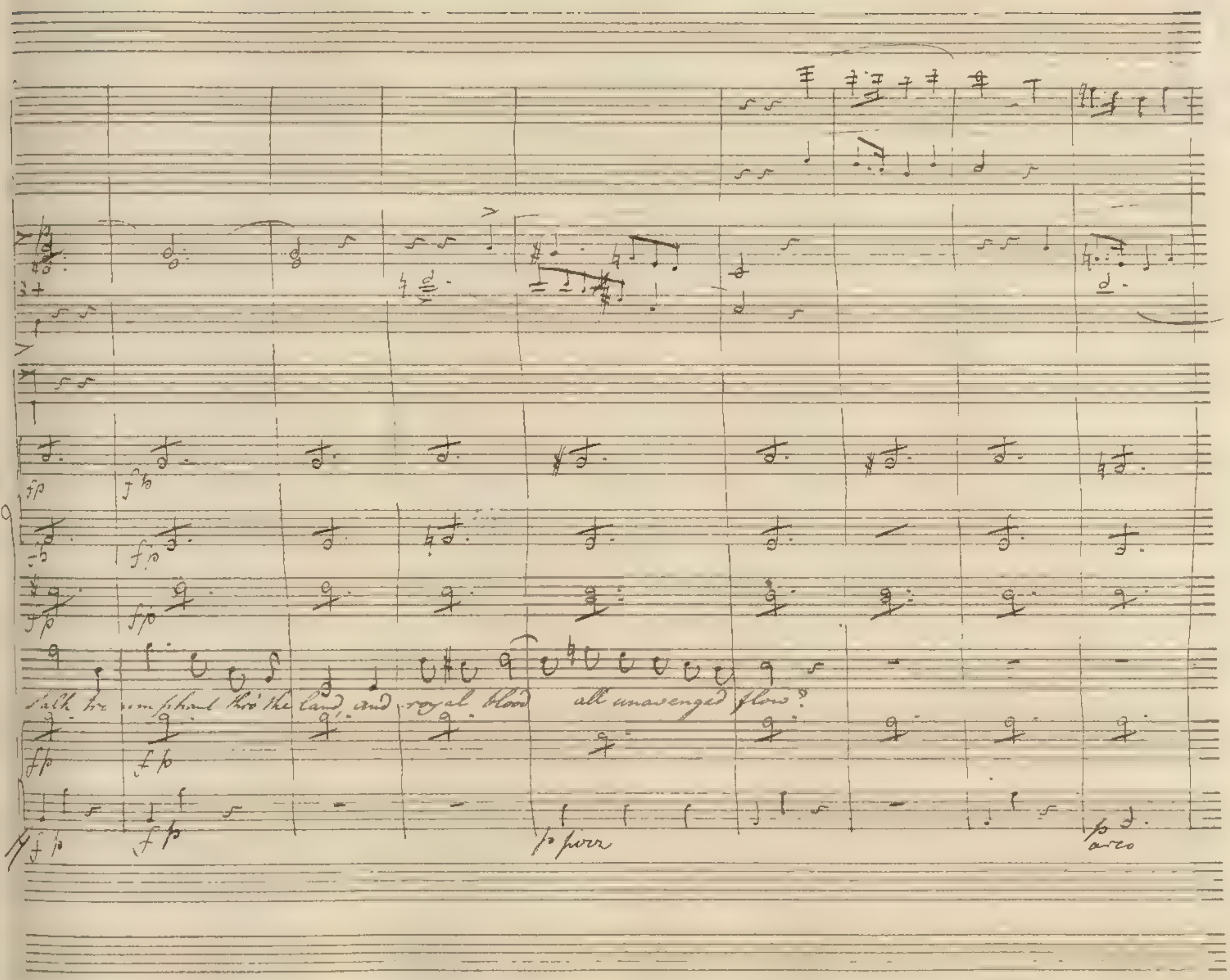
unis

whither shall I fly.

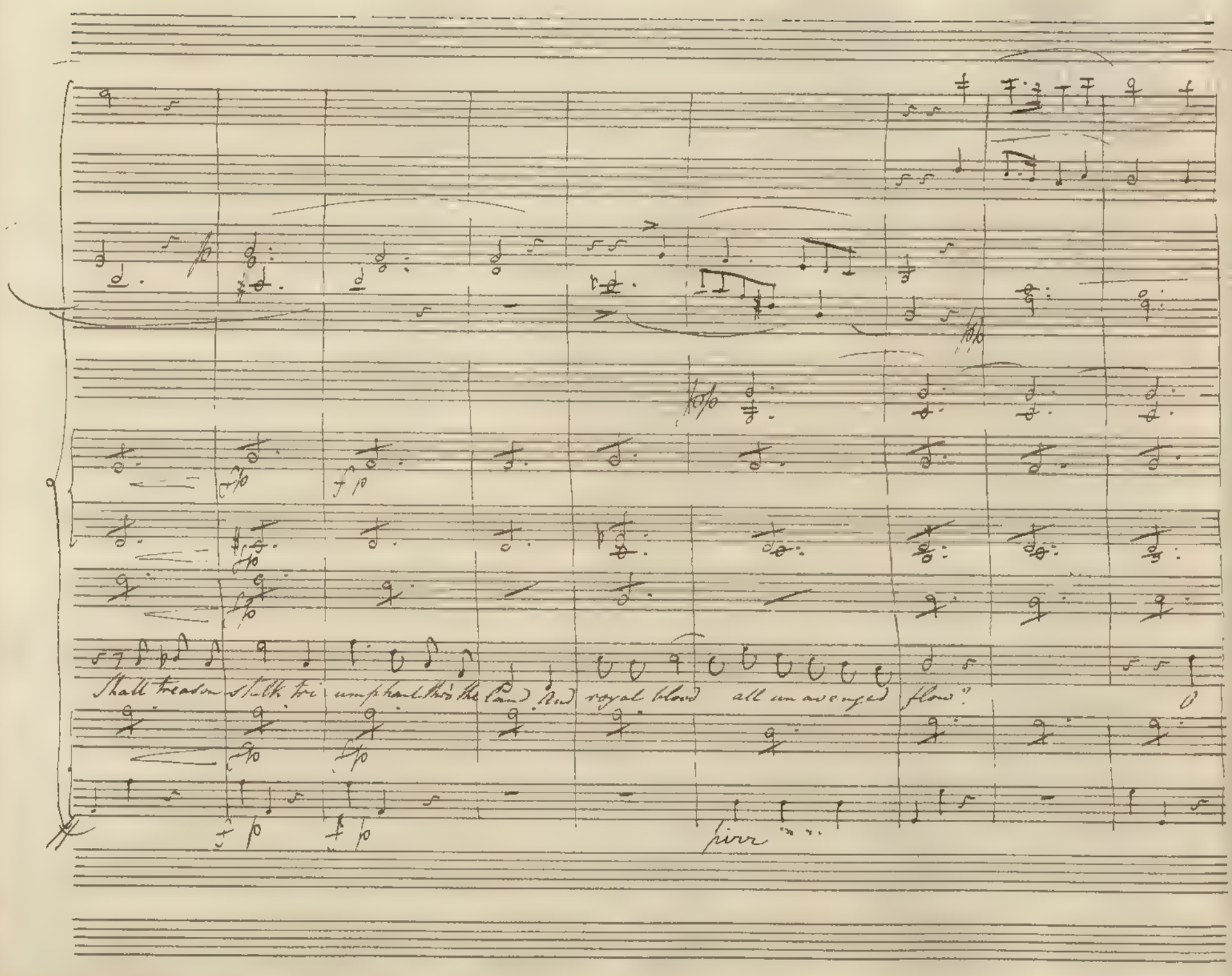
Andante con Moto

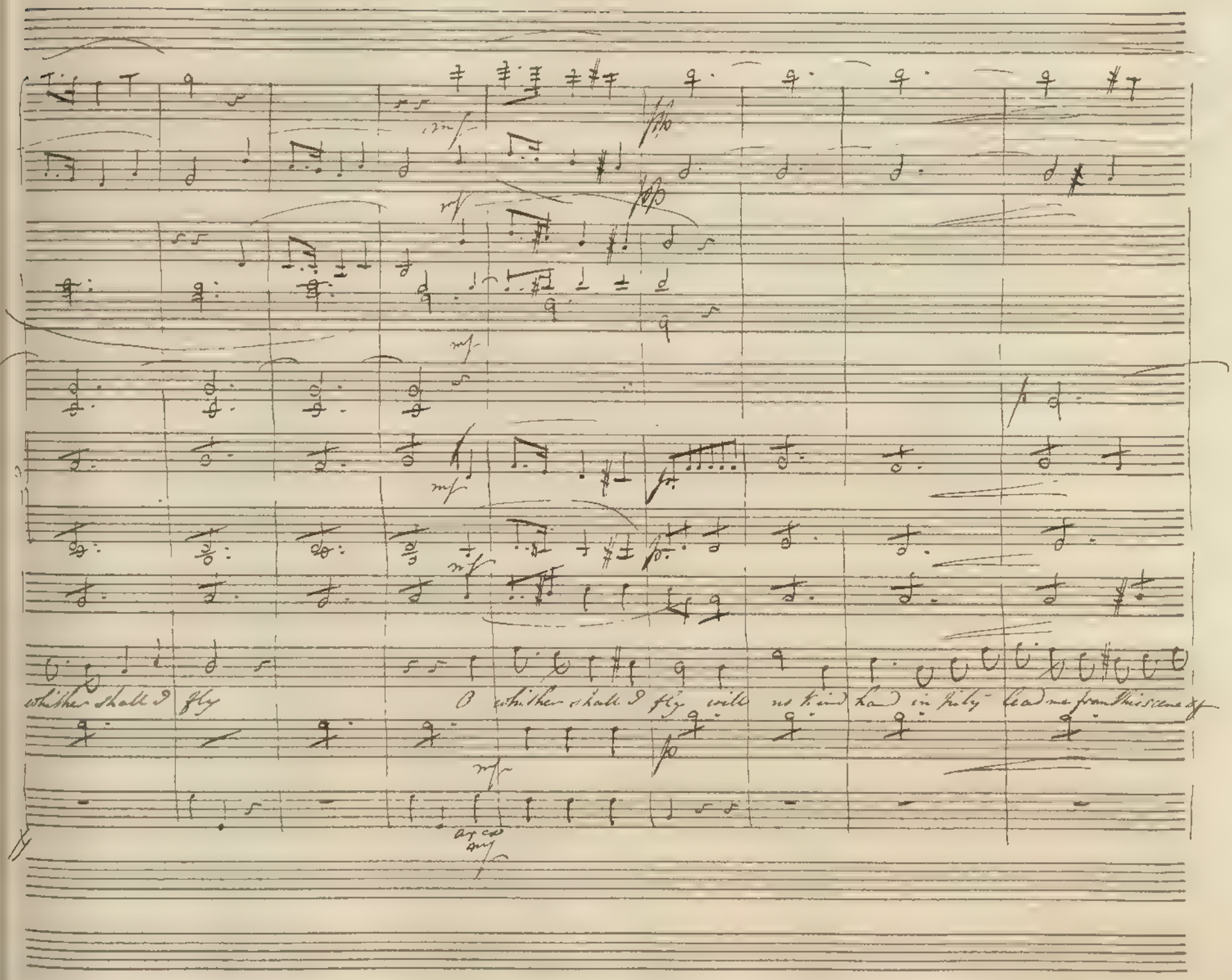

will no kind hand in pity lead me from this scene of woe?
O whither shall I

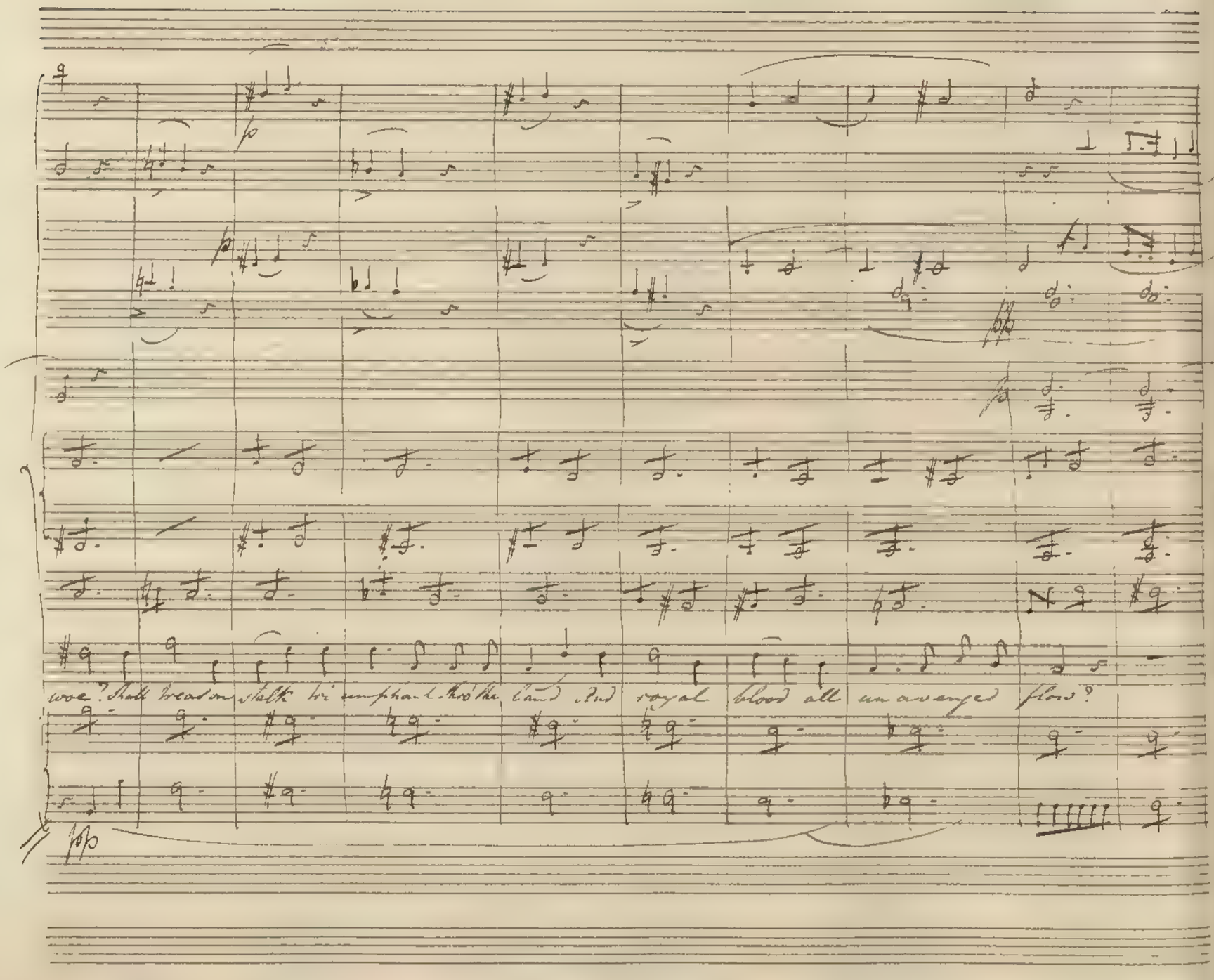

arco
arco
fly with no kind hand in pity lead me from this scene of woe
Shall freedom
cello
arco
pizz
arco



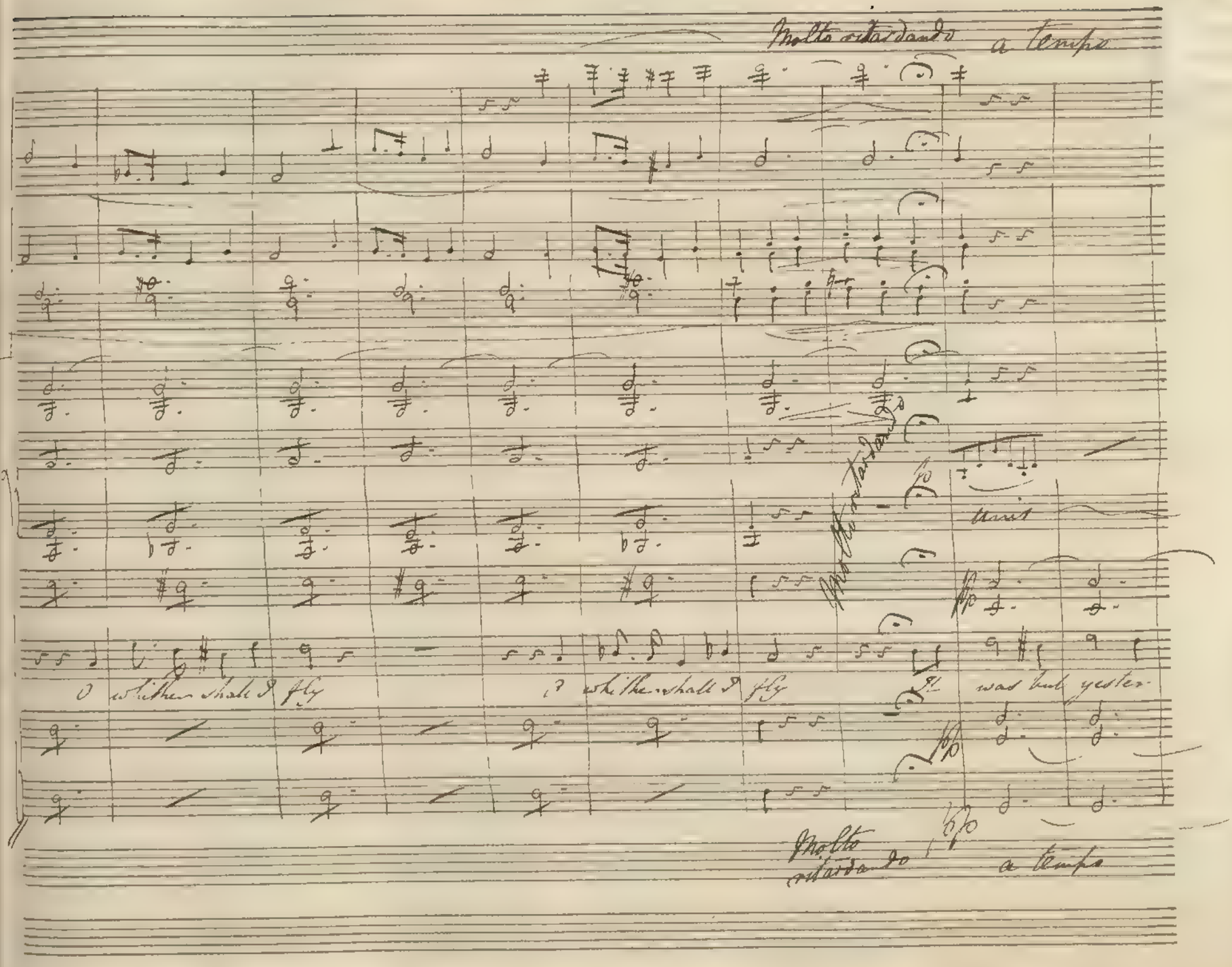
fp
fp
fp
fp
stalk tri umphant thro' the land and royal blood all unavenged flow?
fp
fp
p pizz
p arco

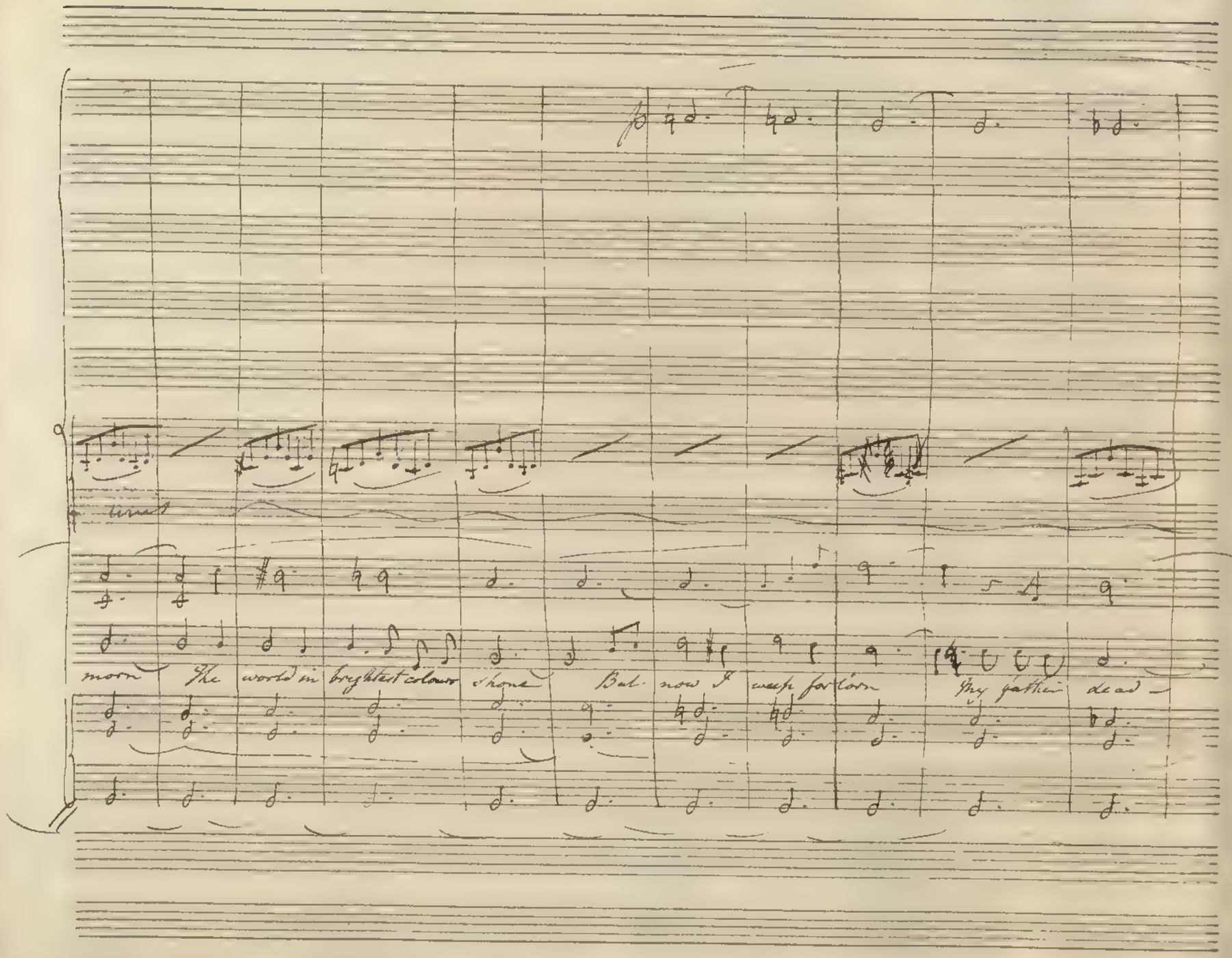

Shall treason stalk tri umphant thro' the land And royal blood all unavenged flow?
pizz

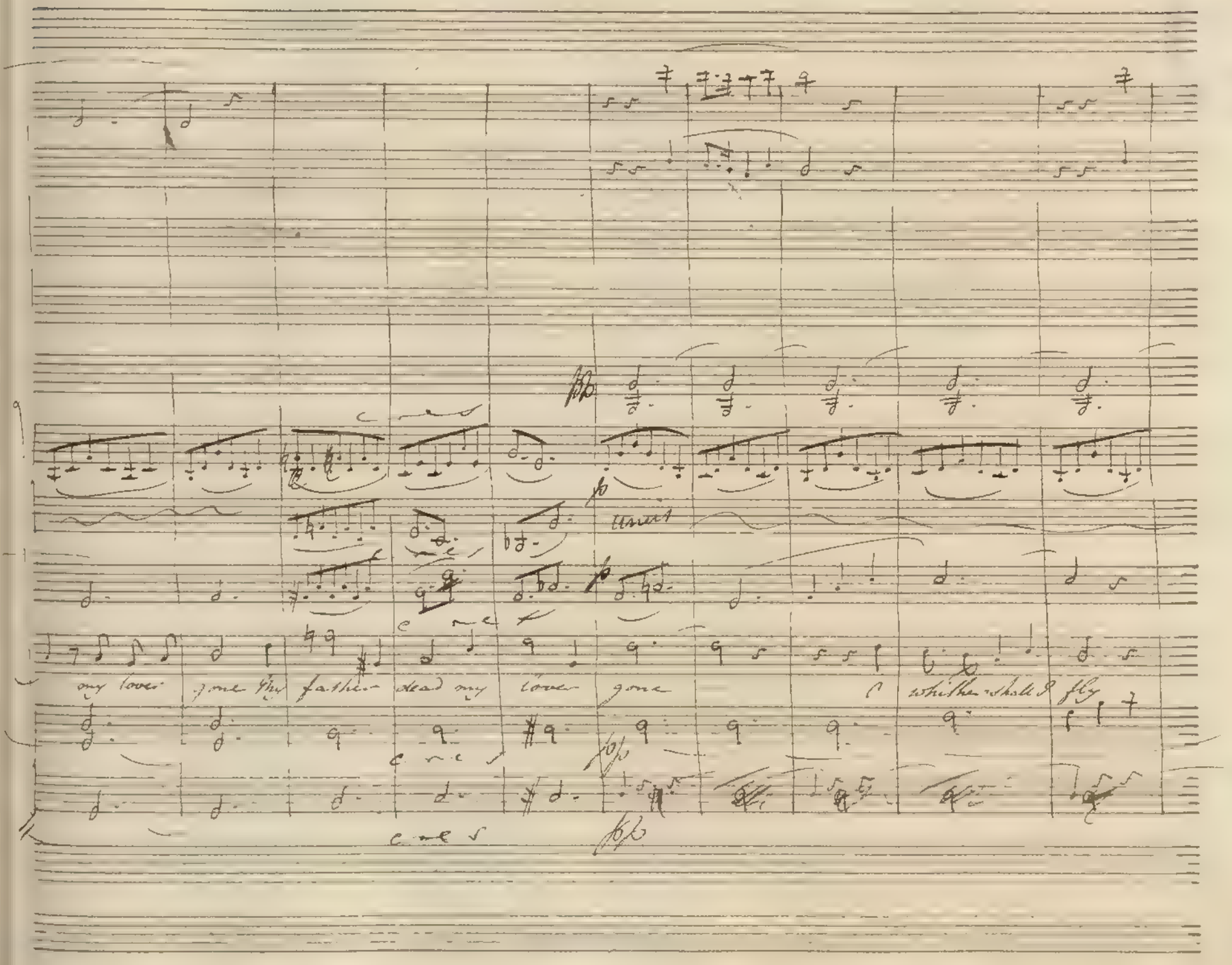

whither shall I fly
O whither shall I fly will no kind Lad in pity lead me from this scene of

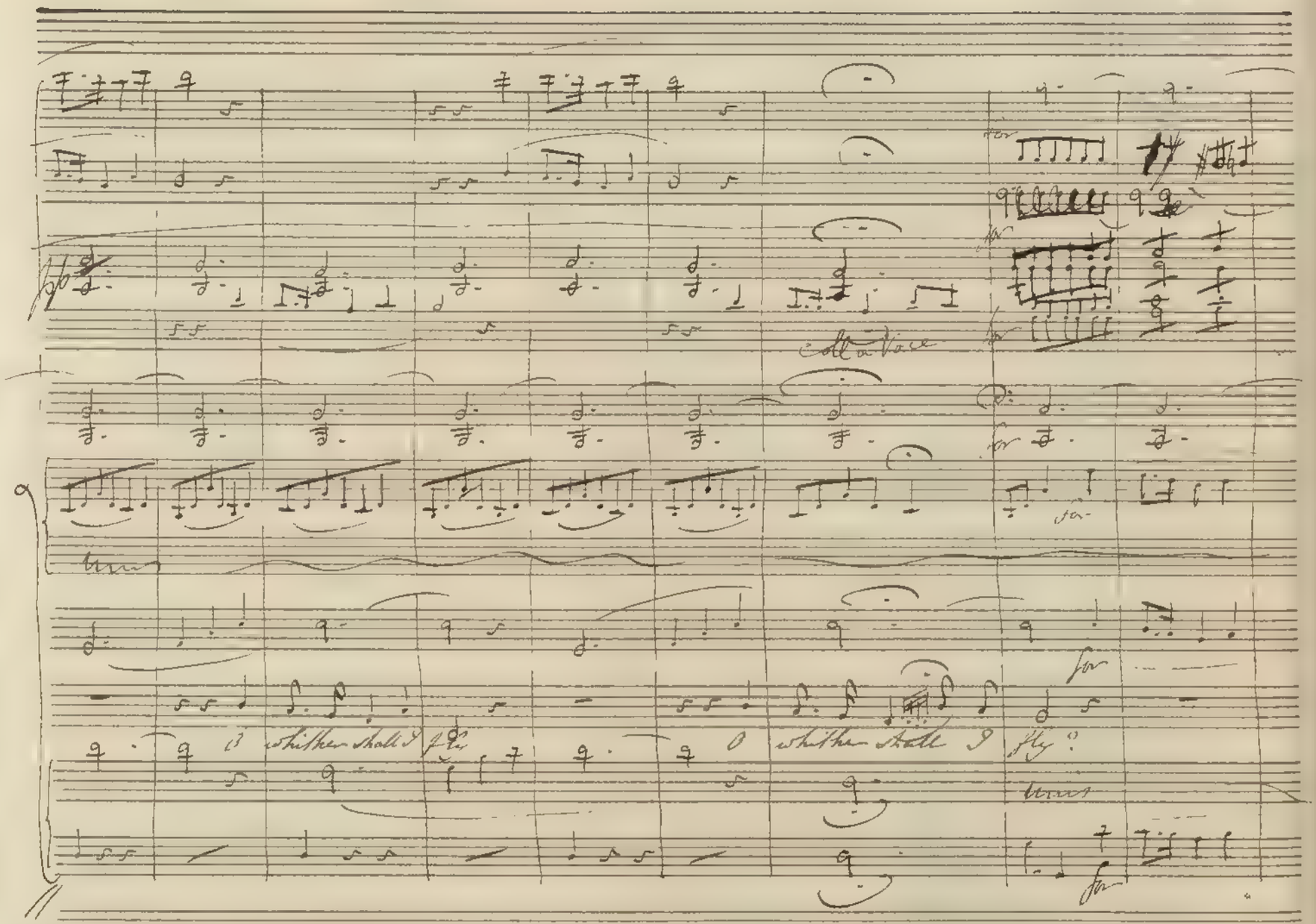


woe? Shall treason stalk tri umphant thro' the land And royal blood all unavenged flow?


Molto ritardando
a tempo
O whither shall I fly
? whither shall I fly
was but yester-
Molto ritardando
a tempo


morn The world in brightest colour shone But now I weep for Corn My father dead


cres
unis
my lover gone My father dead my lover gone
whither shall I fly


Coll'arco
O whither shall I fly?
O whither shall I fly?

No 8.

Finale to Act 1st

Mandane, Semira, Arbaces, Artaxerxes, Artabanes, Captains of the Guard

Chorus of Attendants

Chorus of Guards

Trombones & Ophycleide at the end

Allegro

Flute

Oboes

Clarinetti in C.

Fagotti

Corni in C

Trombe in C.

Timpani in C.G.

Violini

Viole

Mandane

Semira

Arbaces

Artaxerxes

Artabanes

Cap.n of Guard

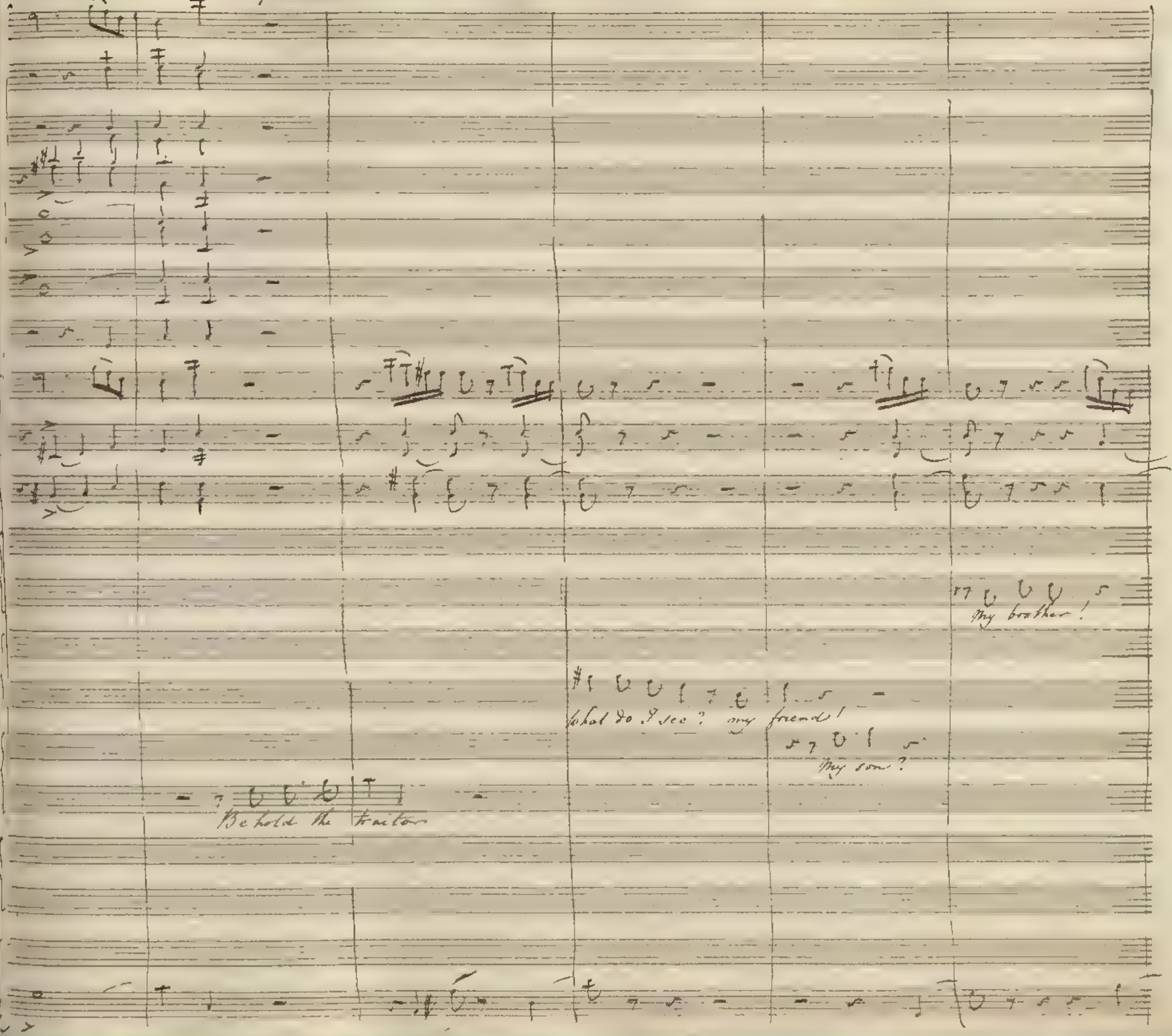
Chorus Soprani Tenori Bassi

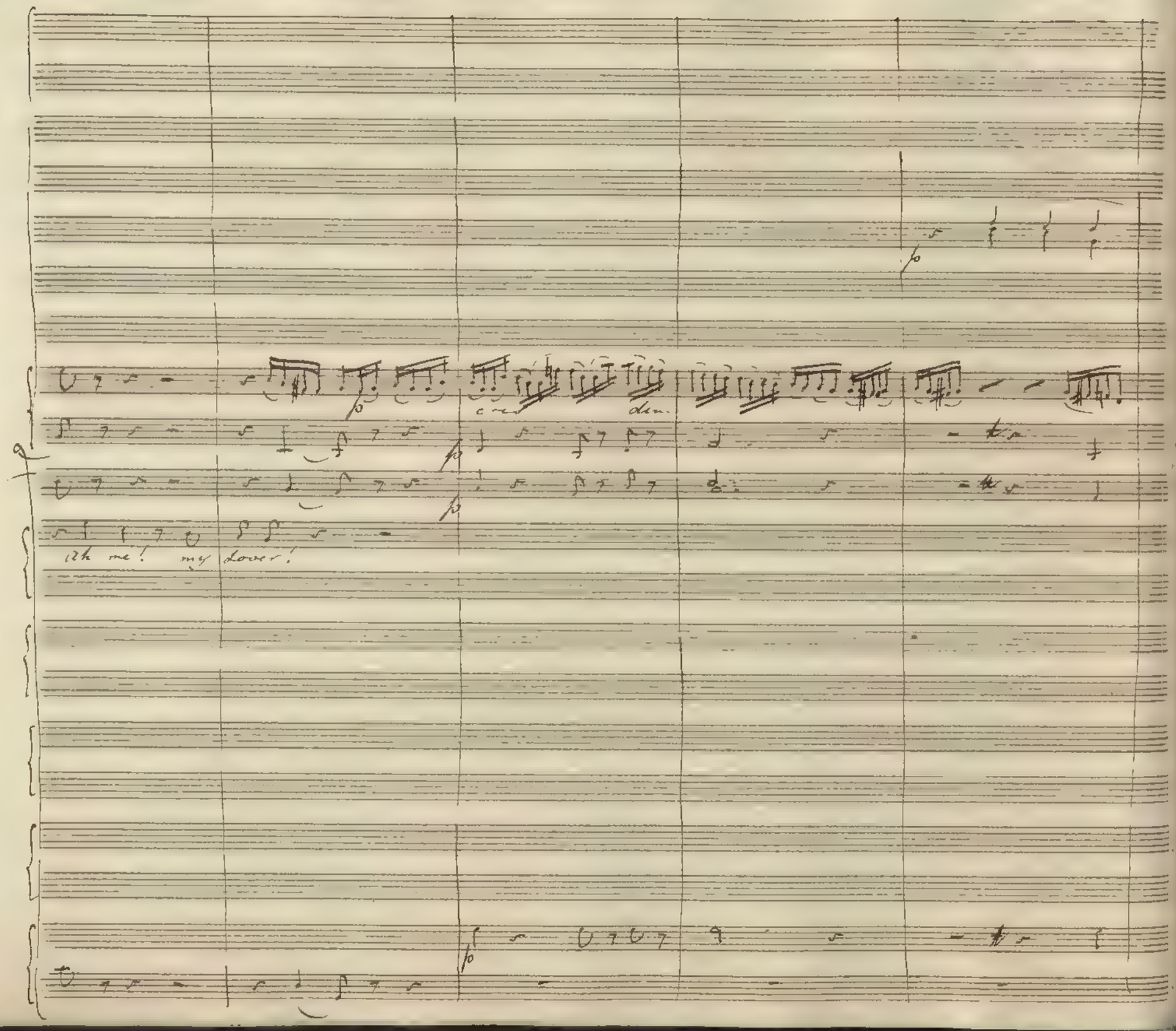
Violoncelli

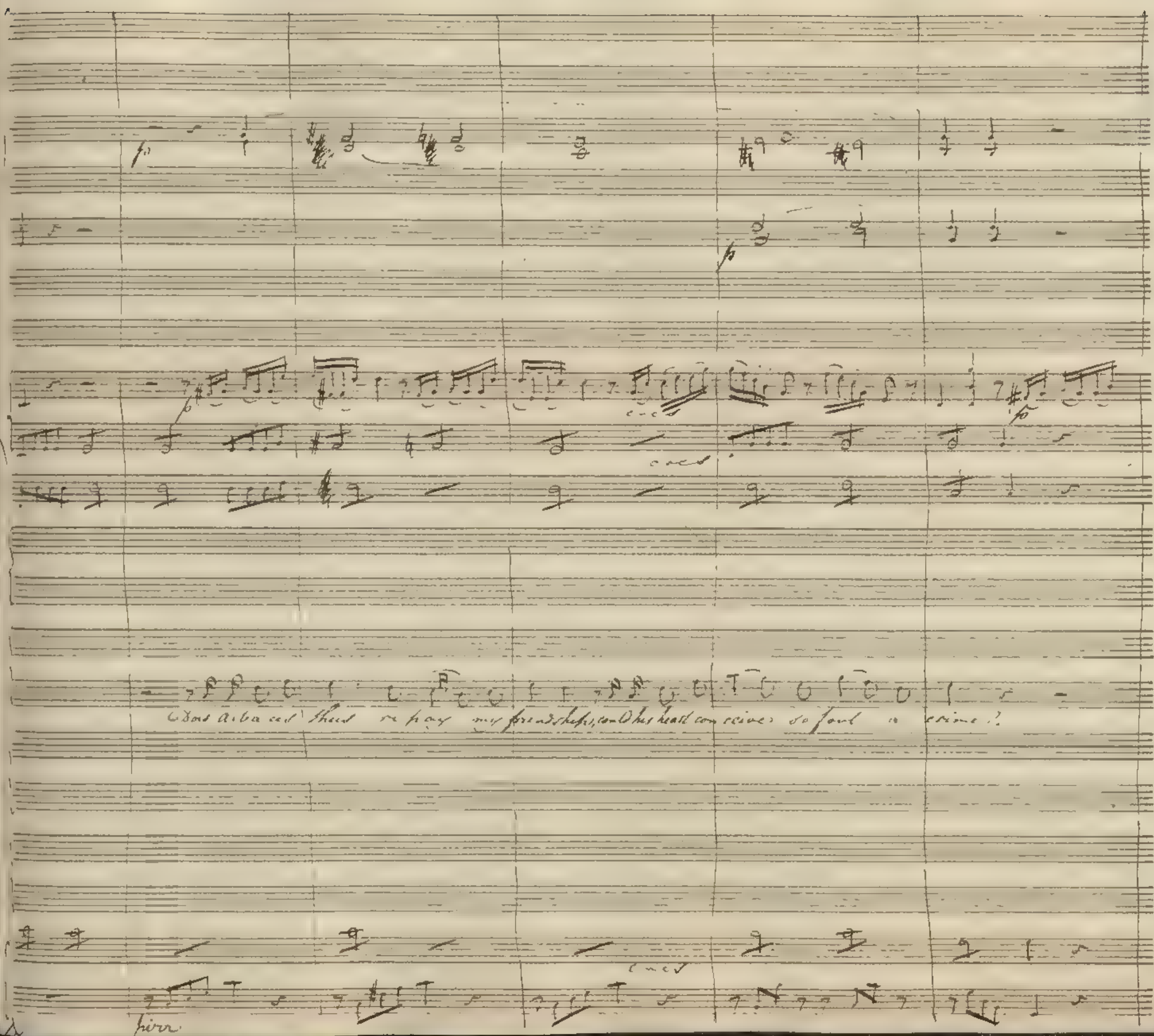
Basso

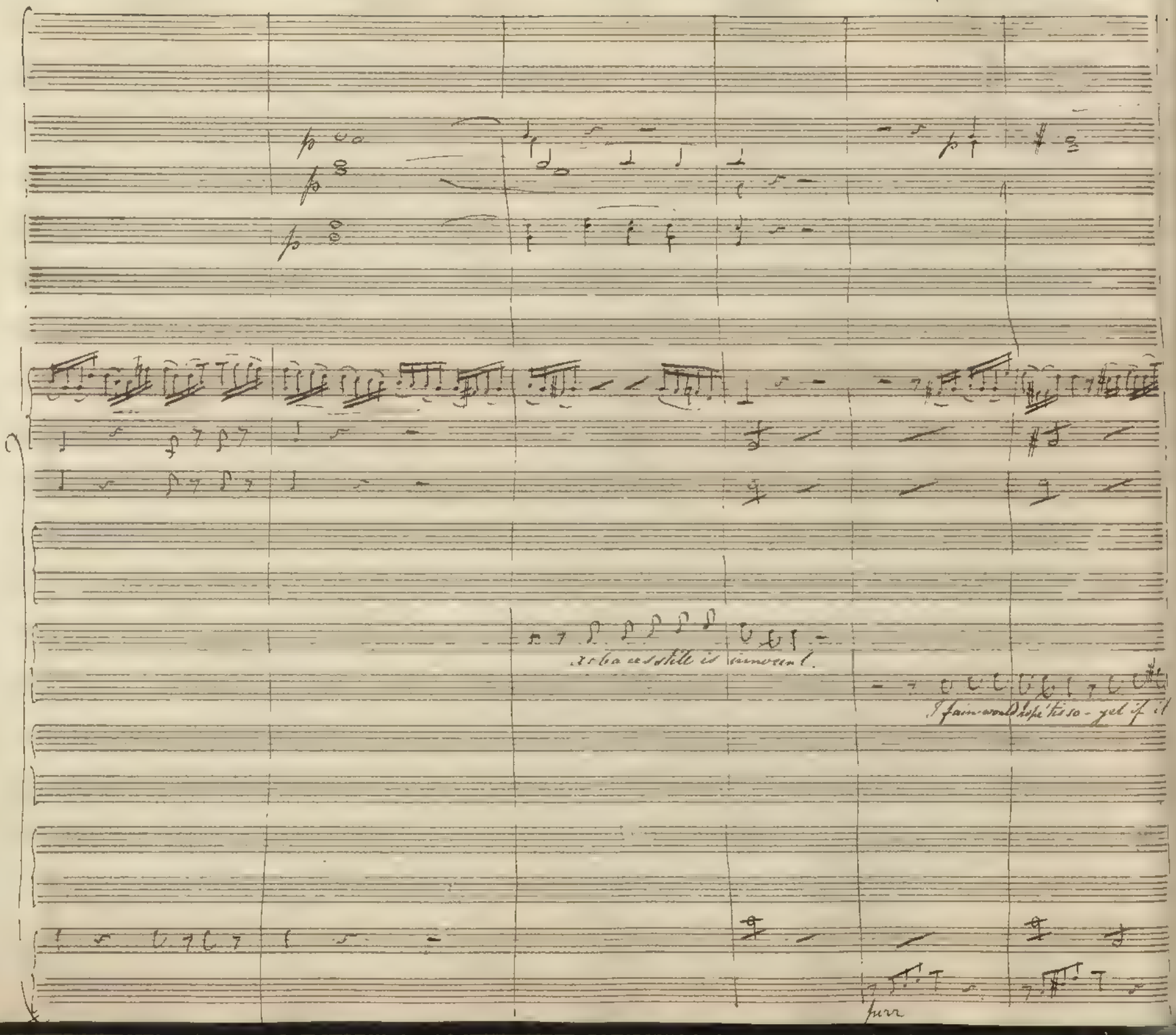
for

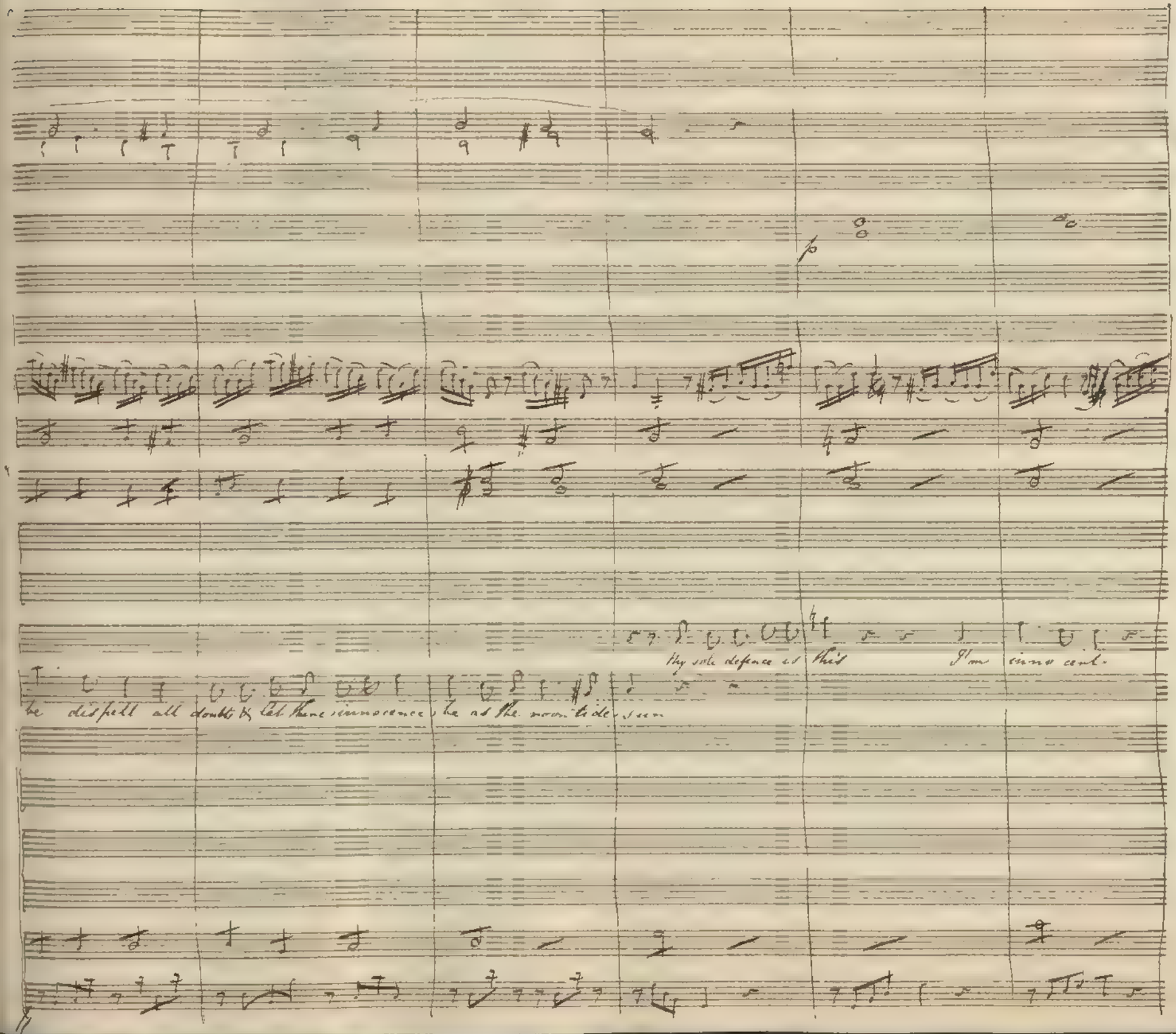
unis col Basso

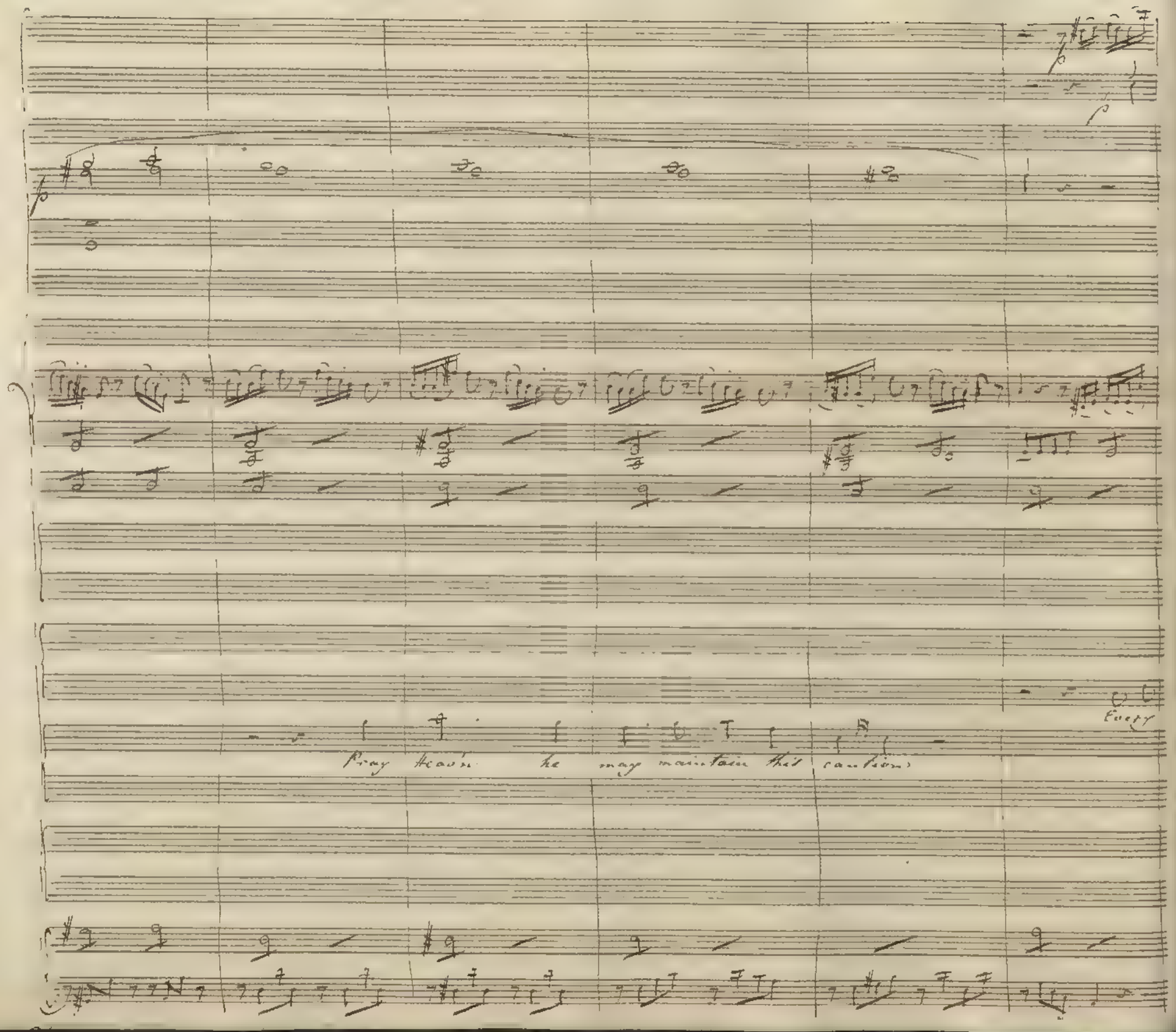

Behold the traitor
what do I see? my friends!
my son?
my brother!

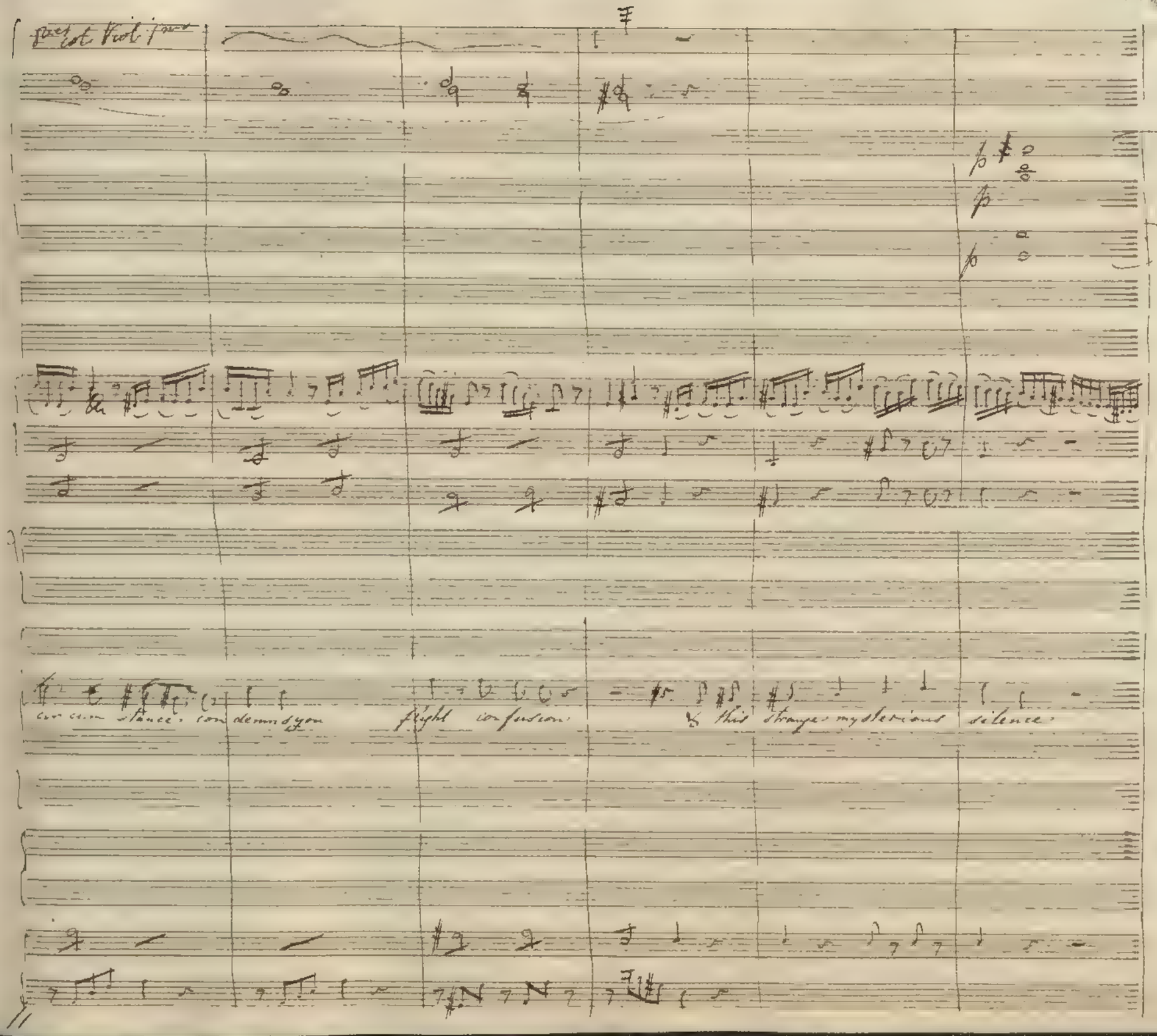

Ah me! my Lover!

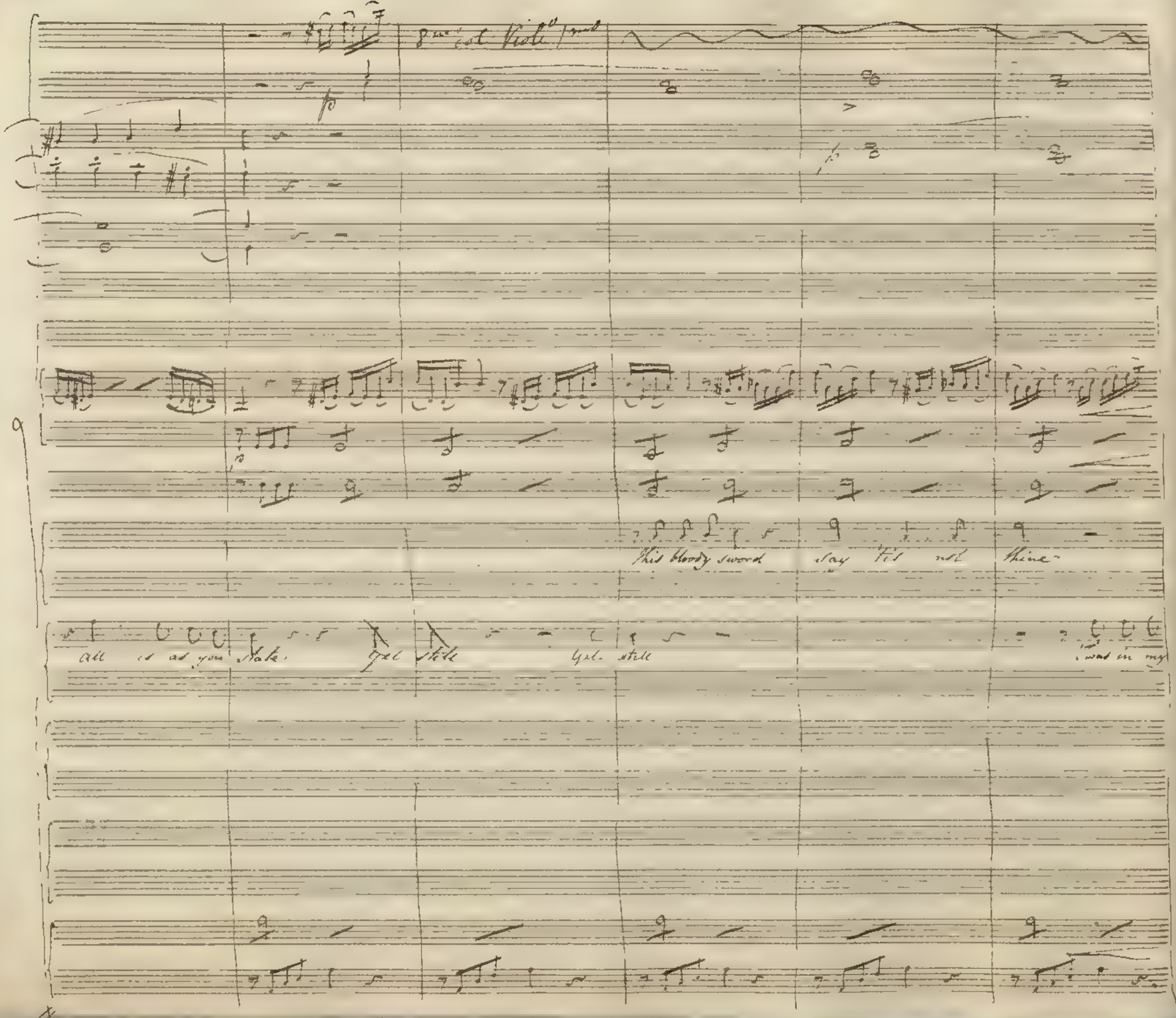

Was Albanact thus repay my friendship, could his heart conceive so foul a crime?


Arbaces still is innocent.
I fain would hope 'tis so - yet if it
pizz


My sole defence is this I'm inno cent.
be dispell all doubts & let thine innocence be as the noon tide sun


Pray heaven he may maintain that cautions


cir cum stance con demns you
flight confusion
& this strange mysterious silence



8ve col Violo 1mo

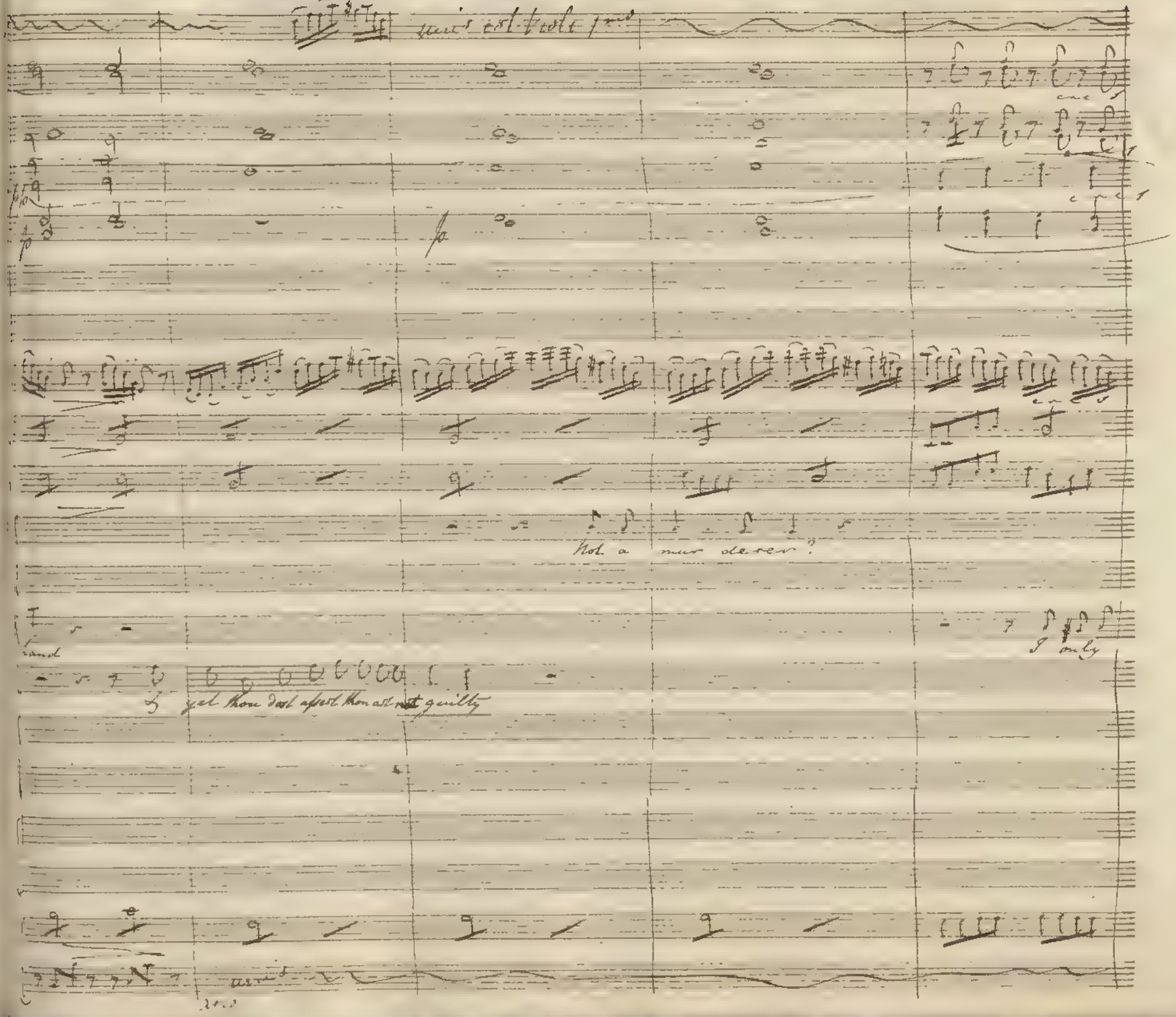
p

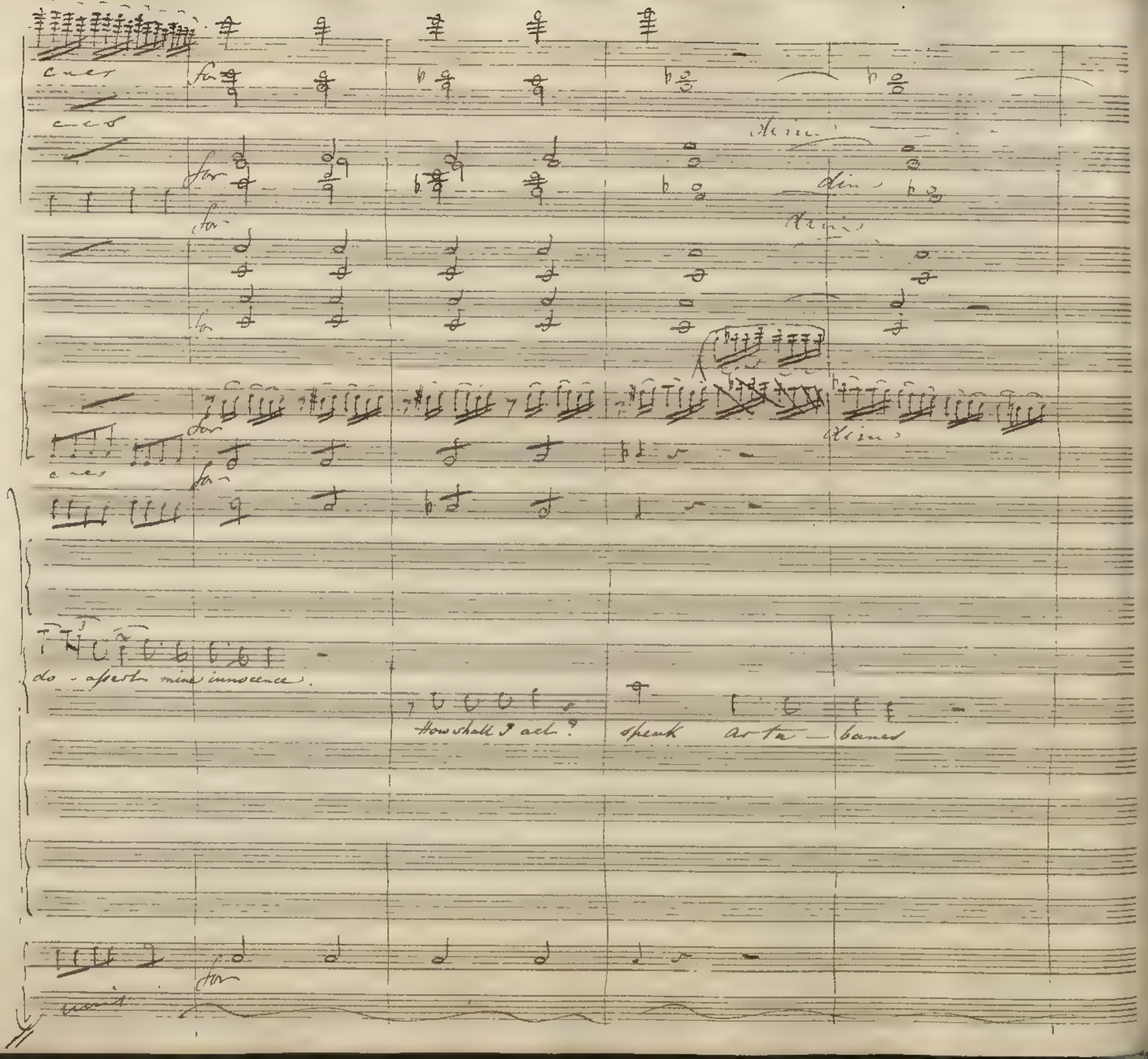
p

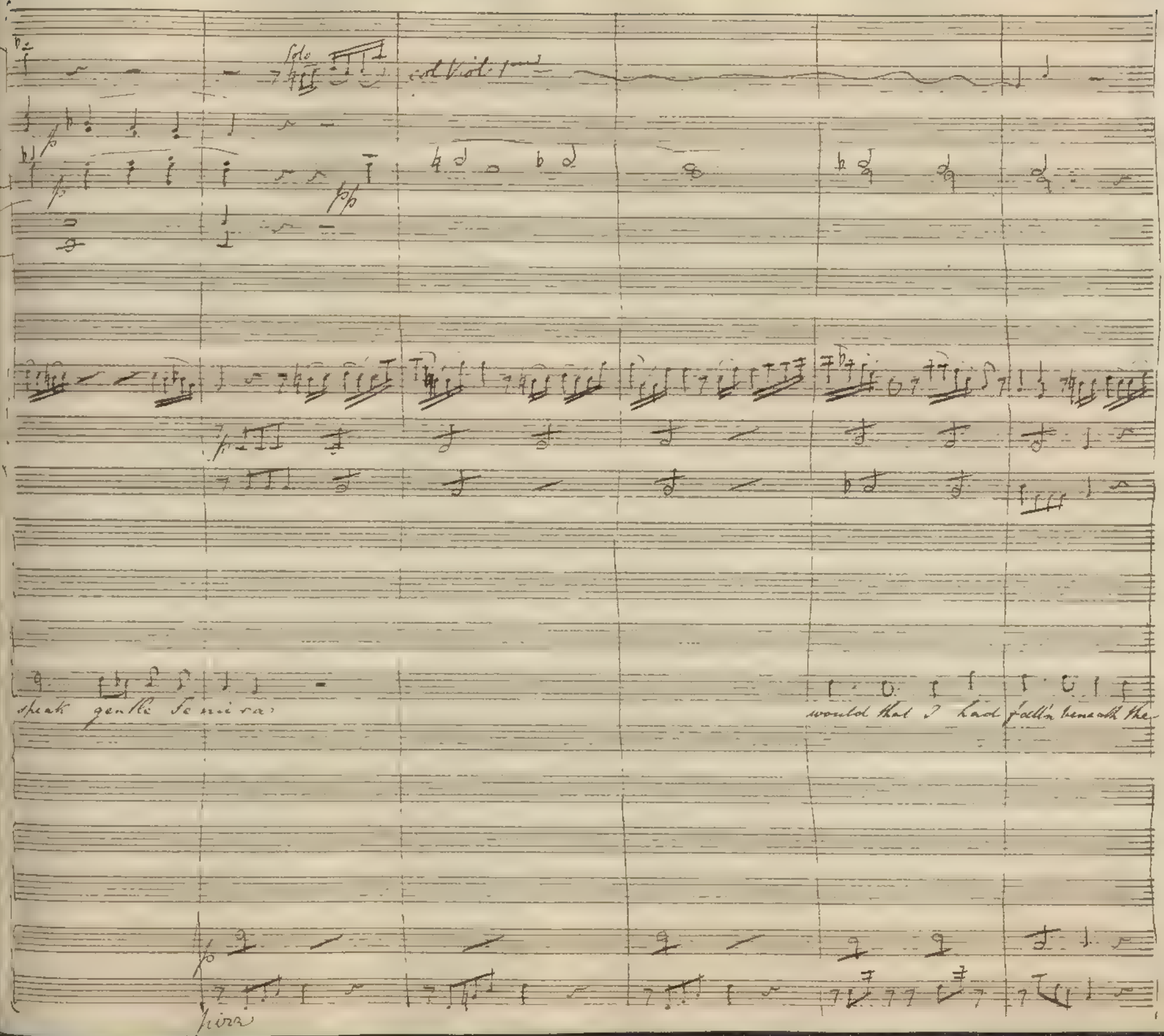
This bloody sword say 'tis not thine

all is as you state. Yet still Yet still

was in my


unis col viole 1mo
cres
cres
cres
Not a mur derer?
hand
I only
yet thou dost assert thou art not guilty
unis


cres
for
cres
dim
dim
dim
for
for
for
dim
cres
for
do - assert mine innocence.
How shall I act?
speak
ar ta - banes
for



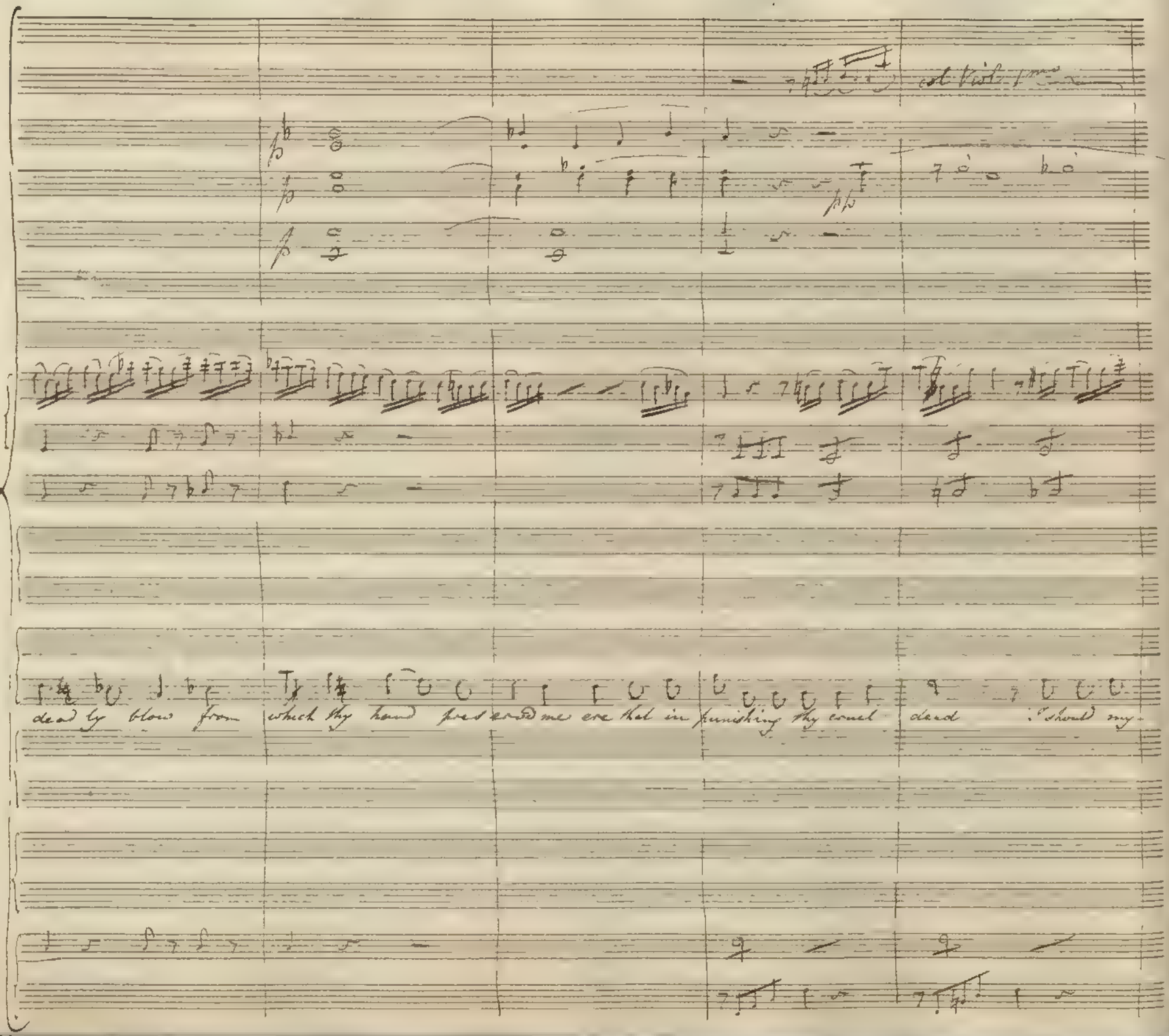
Solo

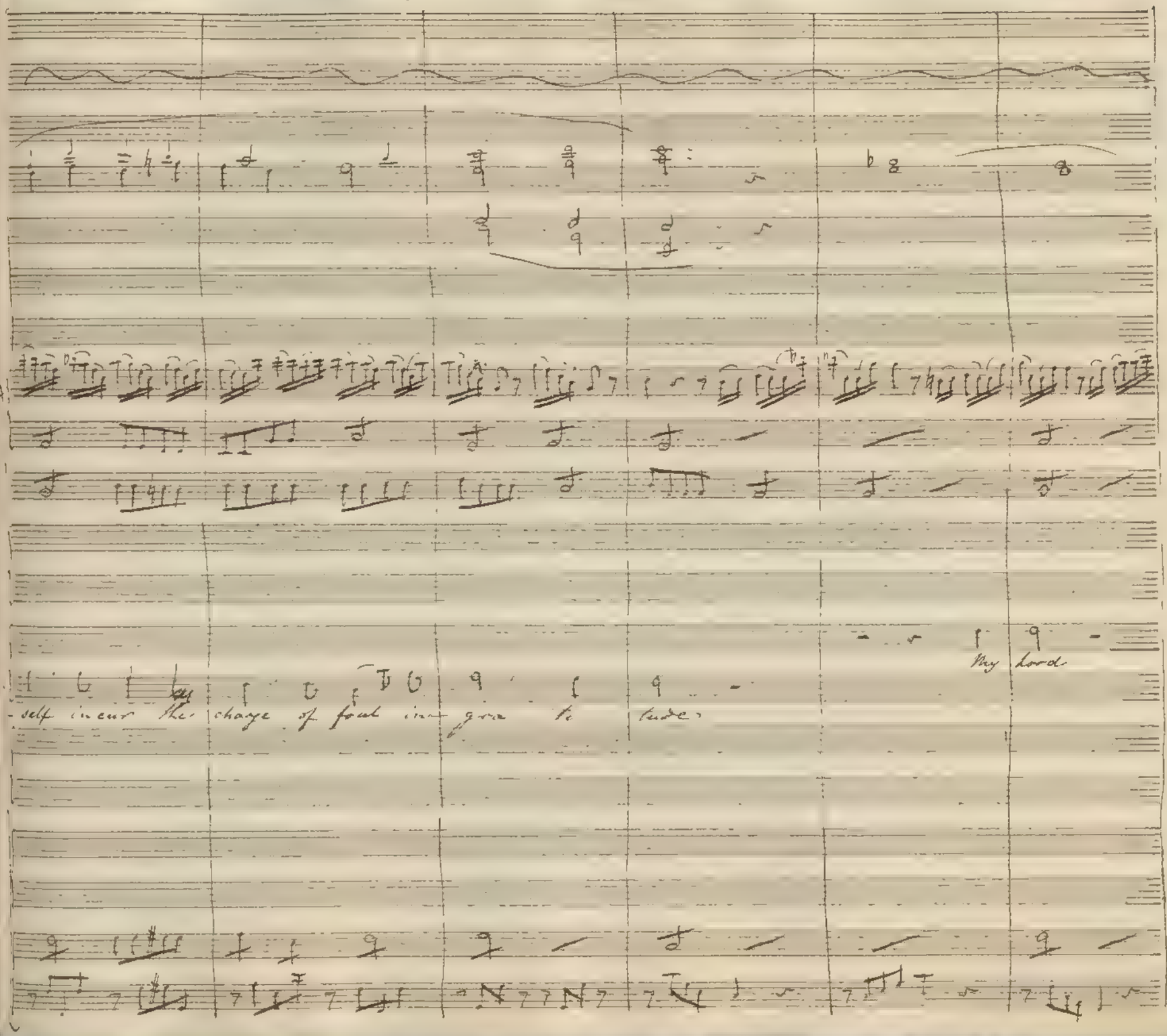
col Viol. 1mo

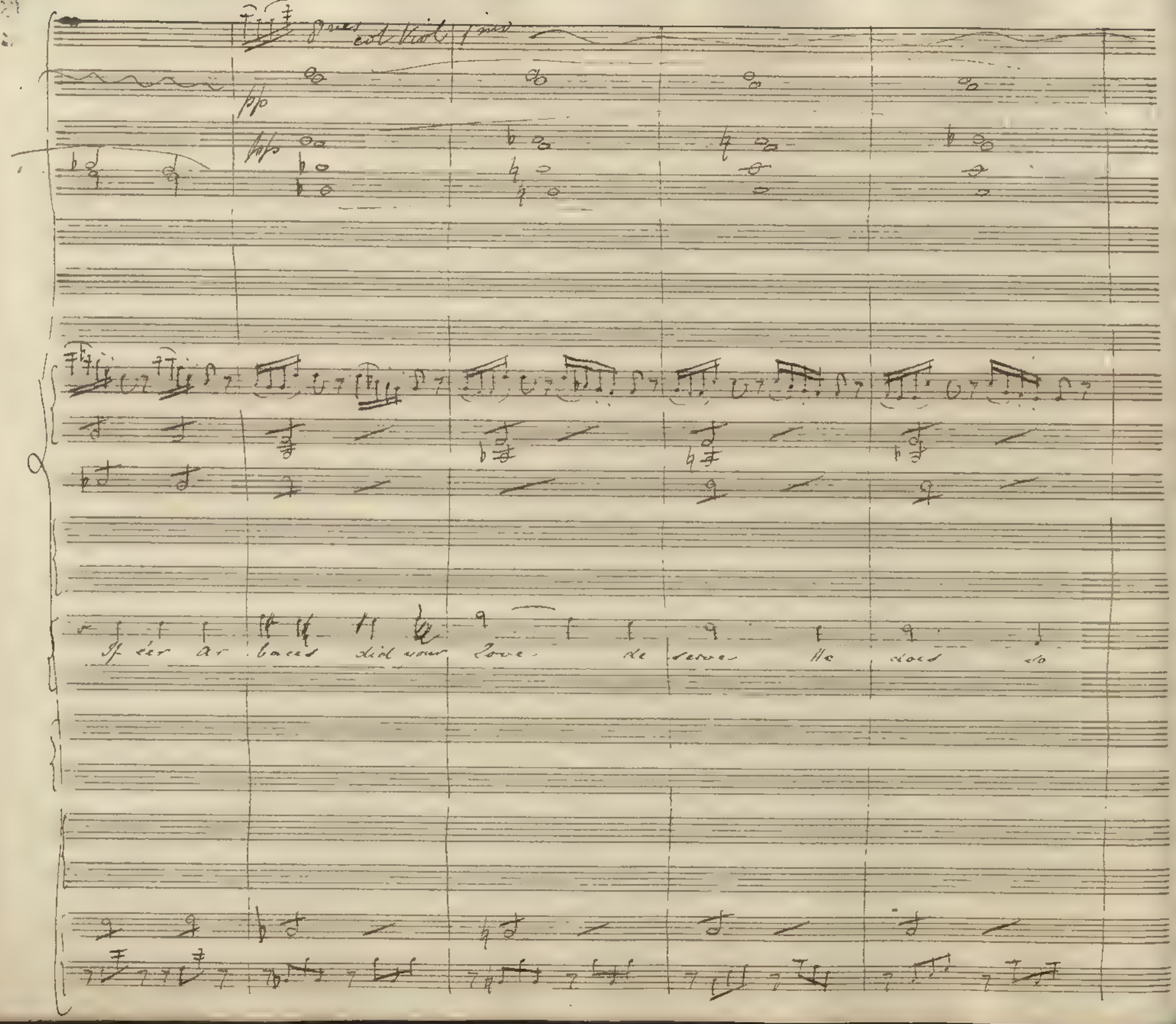
speak gentle Semira

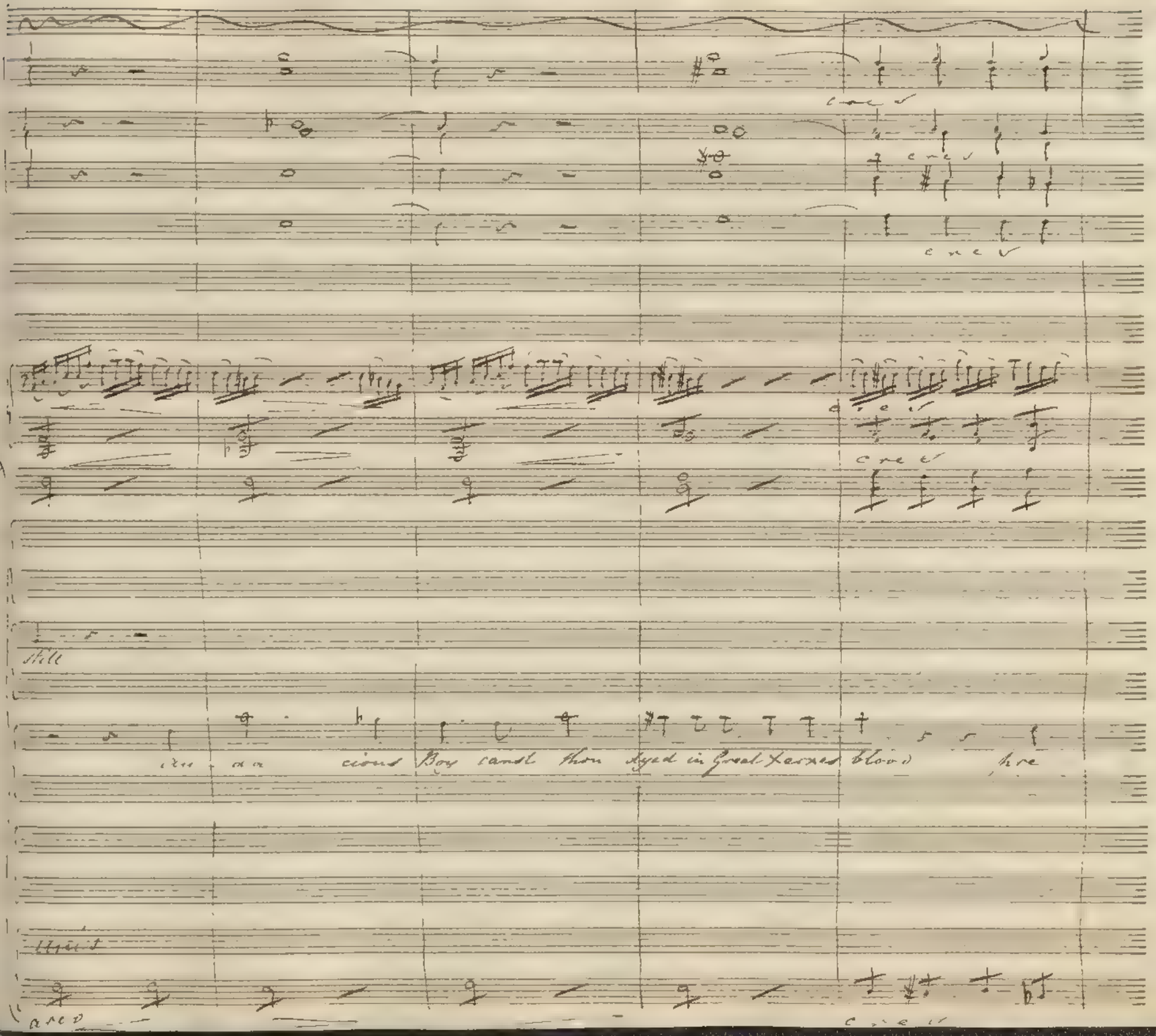
would that I had fall'n beneath the

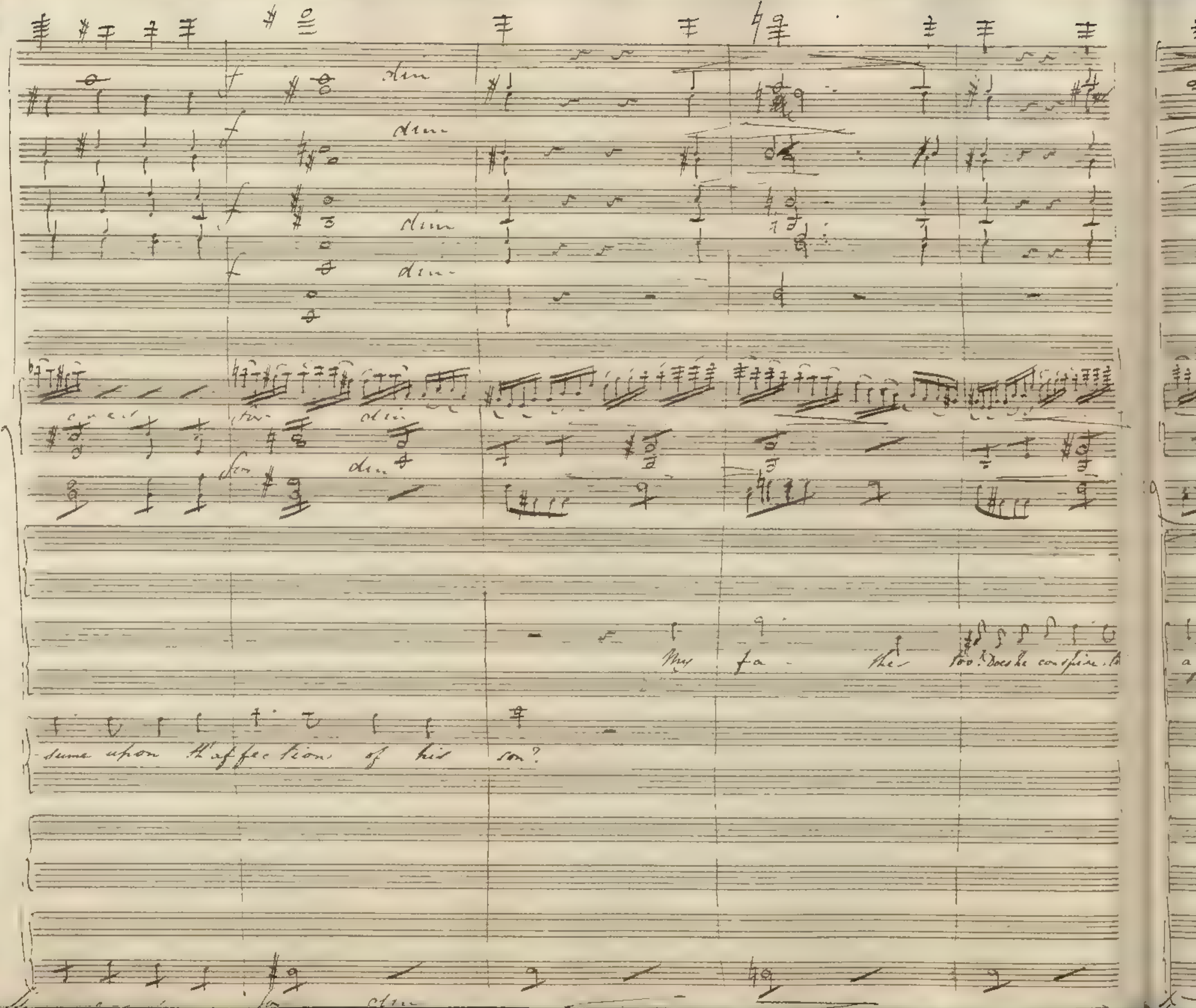
pizz

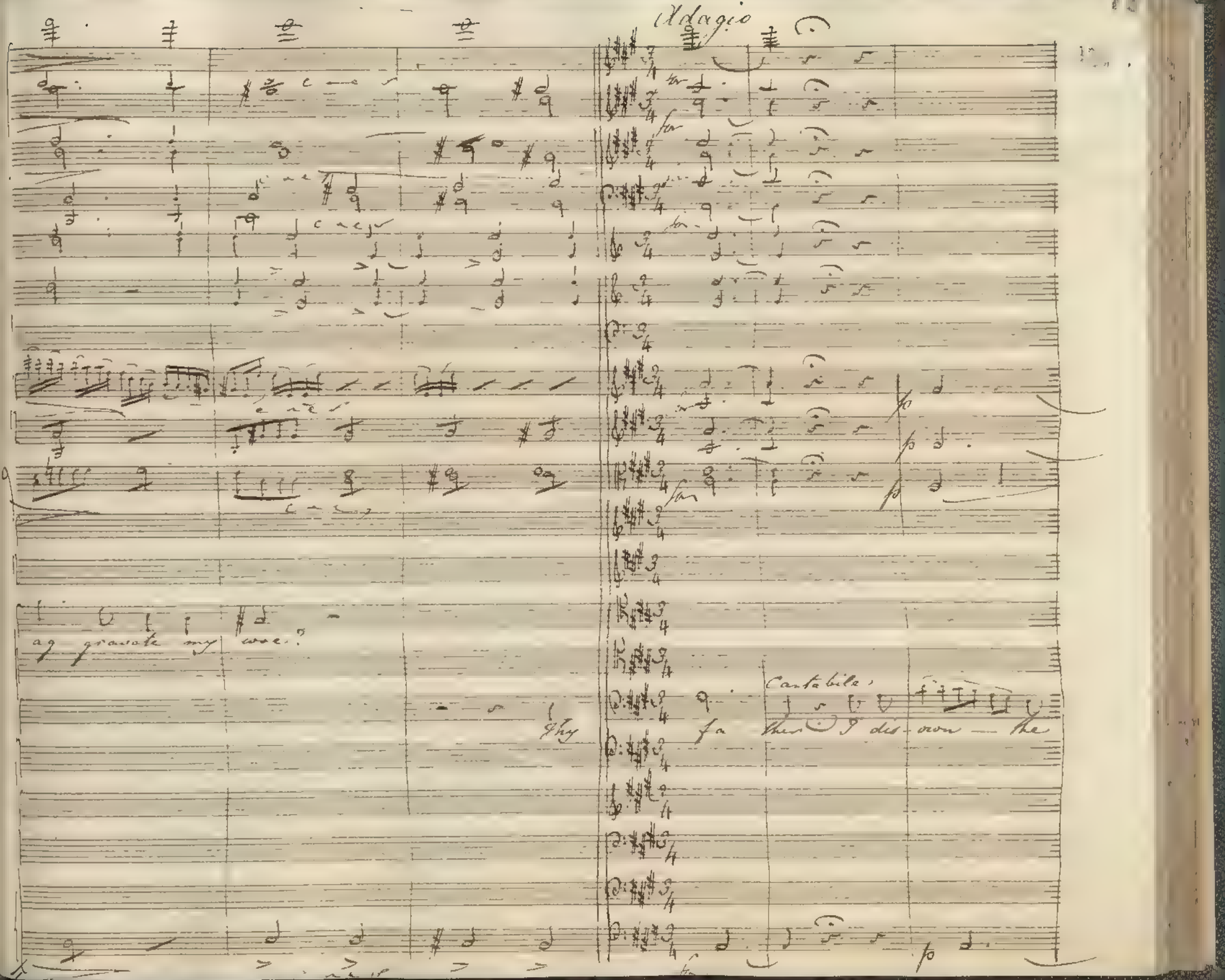

dead ly blow from which thy hand pres erved me ere that in punishing thy cruel dead I should my-


My Lord
-self incur the charge of foul in- gra te tude


pp
pp
If éer ar baces did your love de serve lle does so


cres
cres
cres
cres
cres
Still
au - da cious Boy canst thou dyed in Great Xerxes blood pre
Unis
cres
cres


dim
cresc
My fa - ther too! Does he con-fi
sume upon th'affection of his son?



Adagio

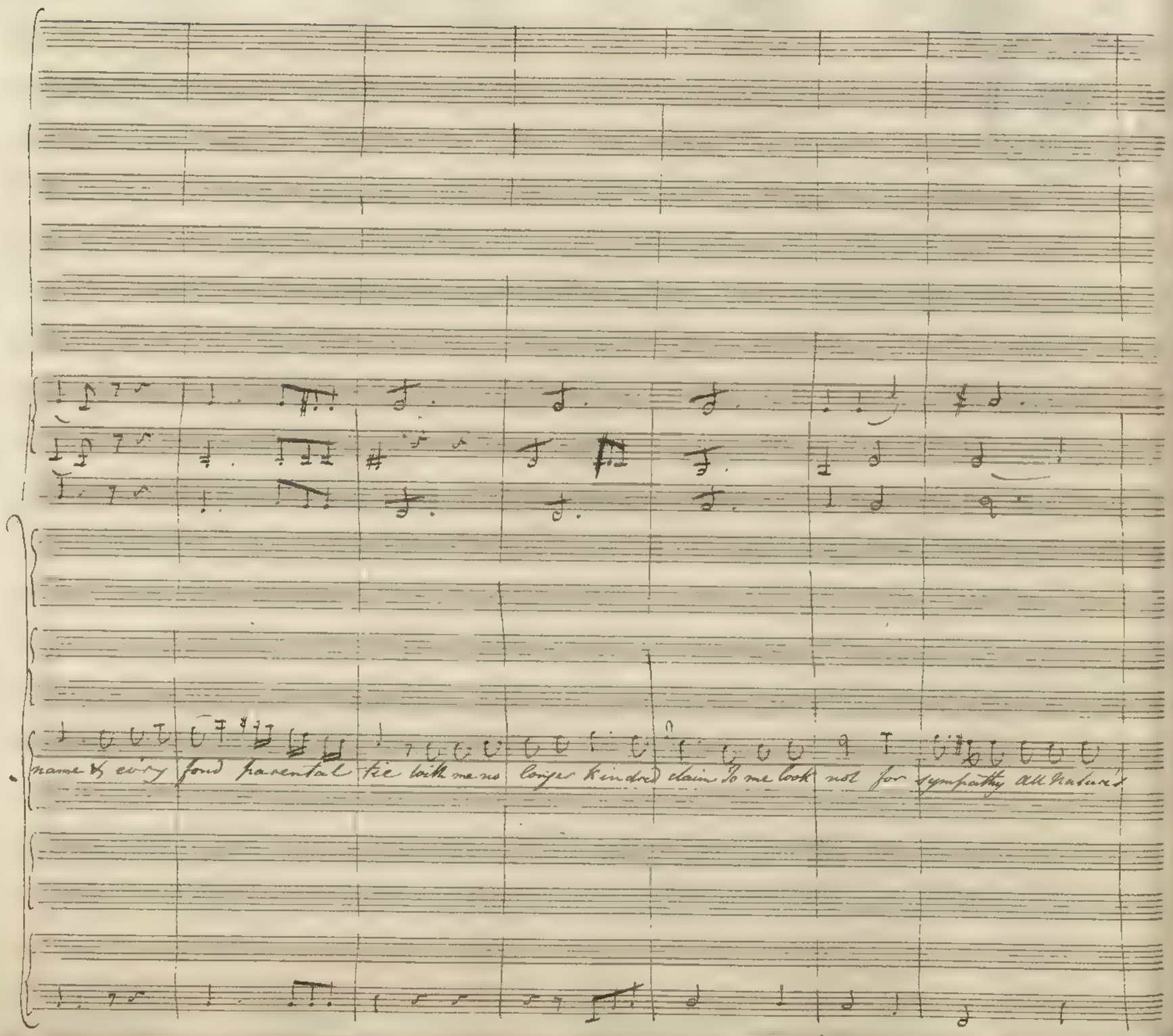
ag gravate my woe?

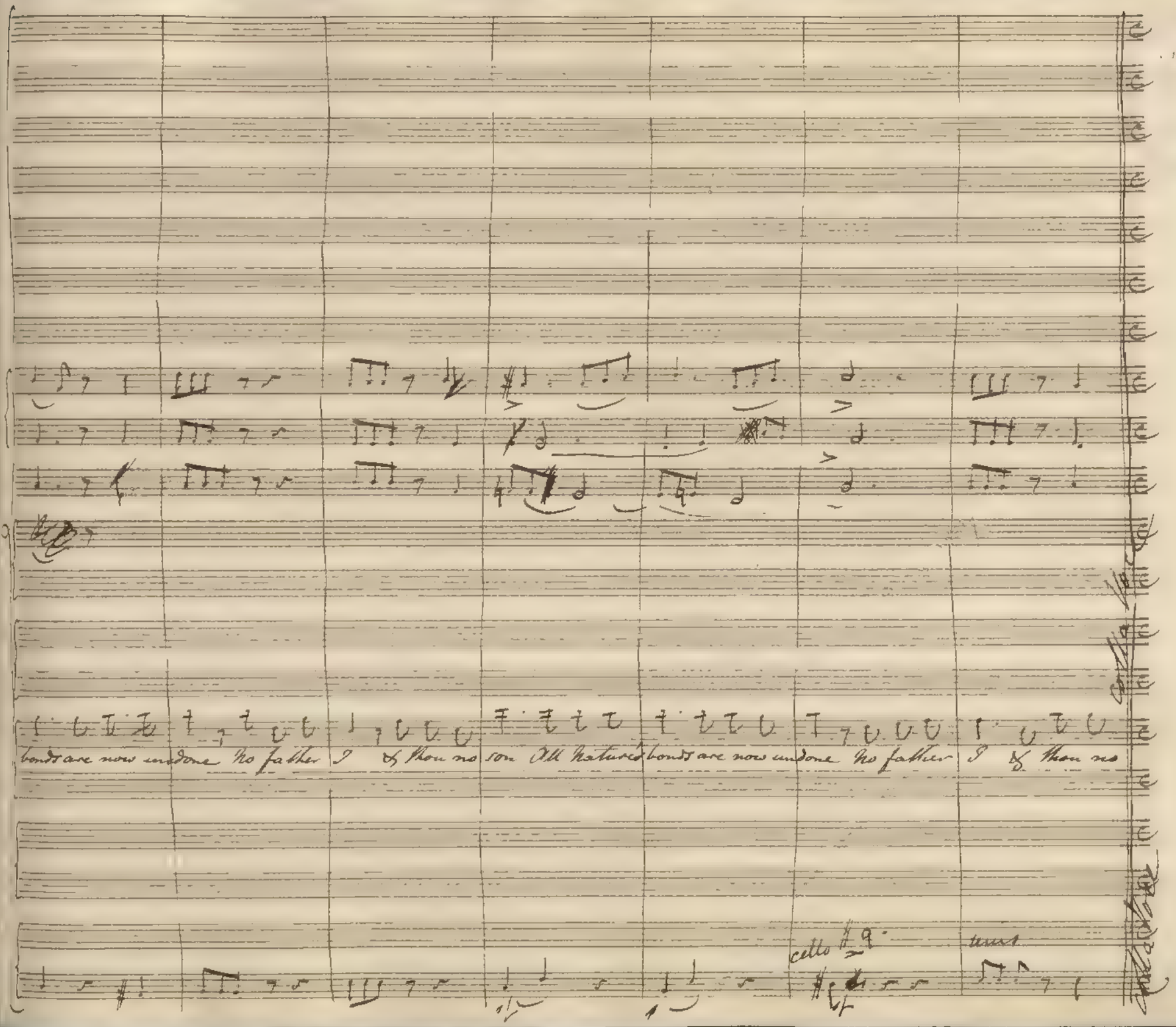
Thy

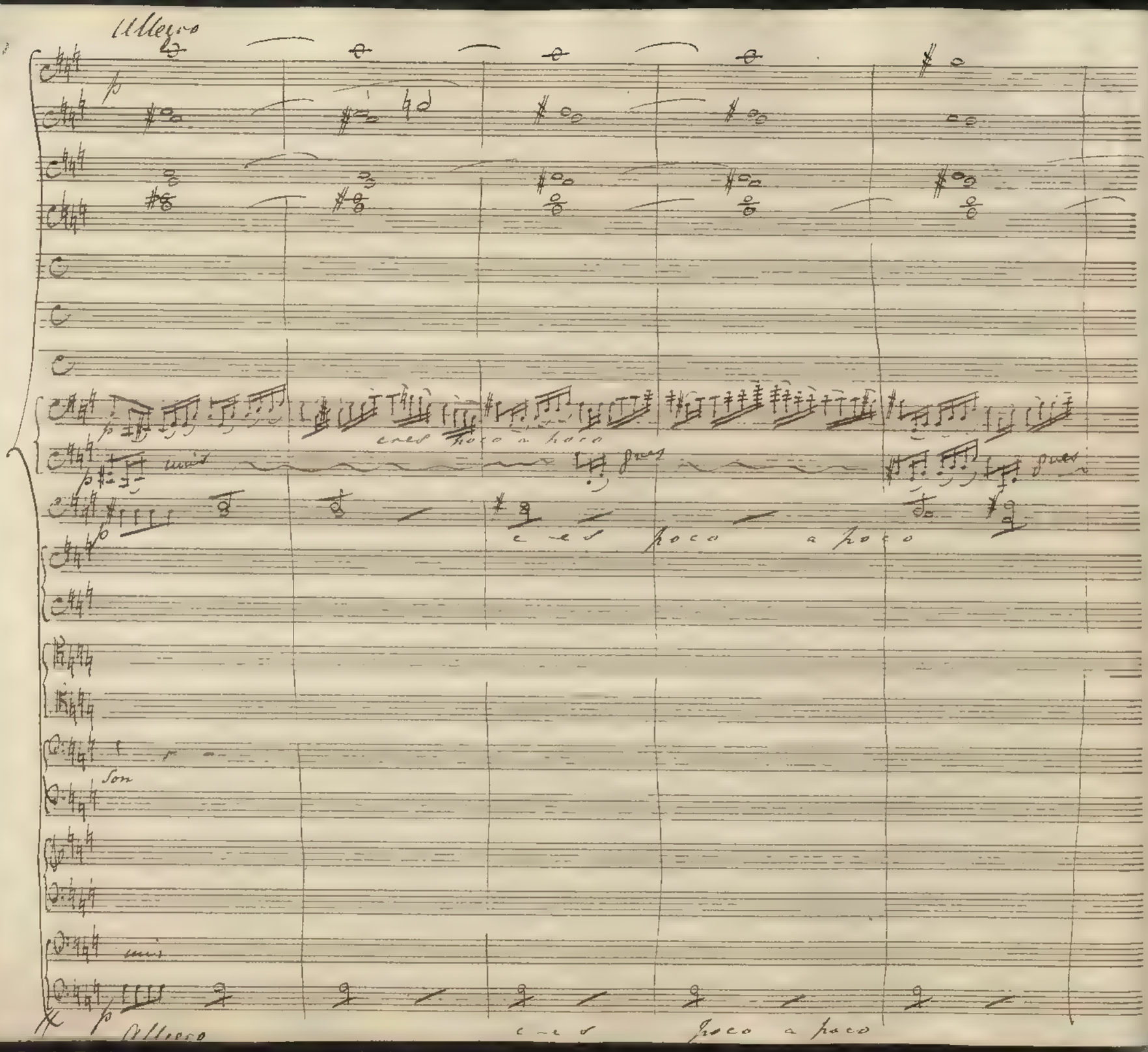
Cantabile

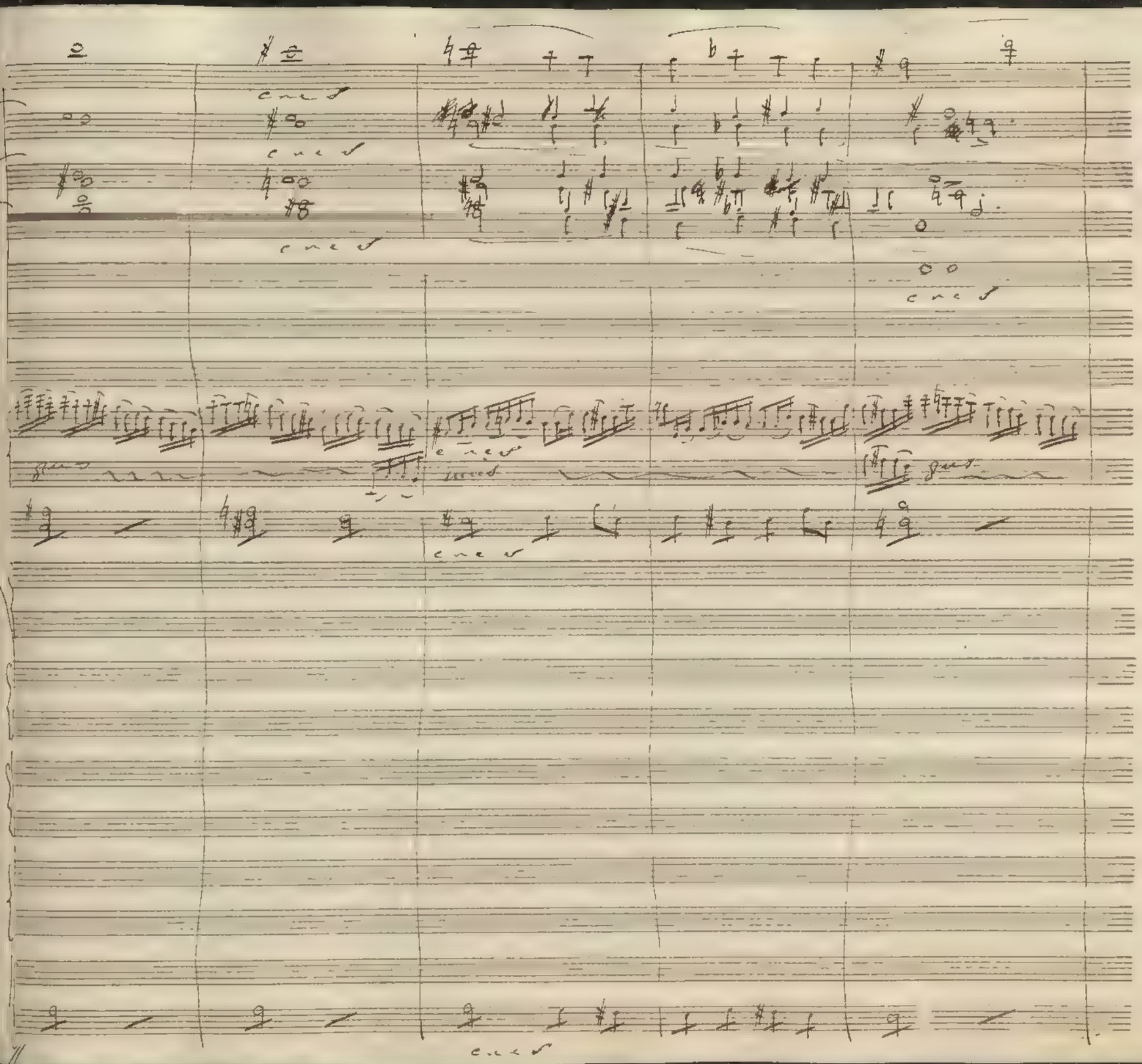
fa ther I dis-own — the

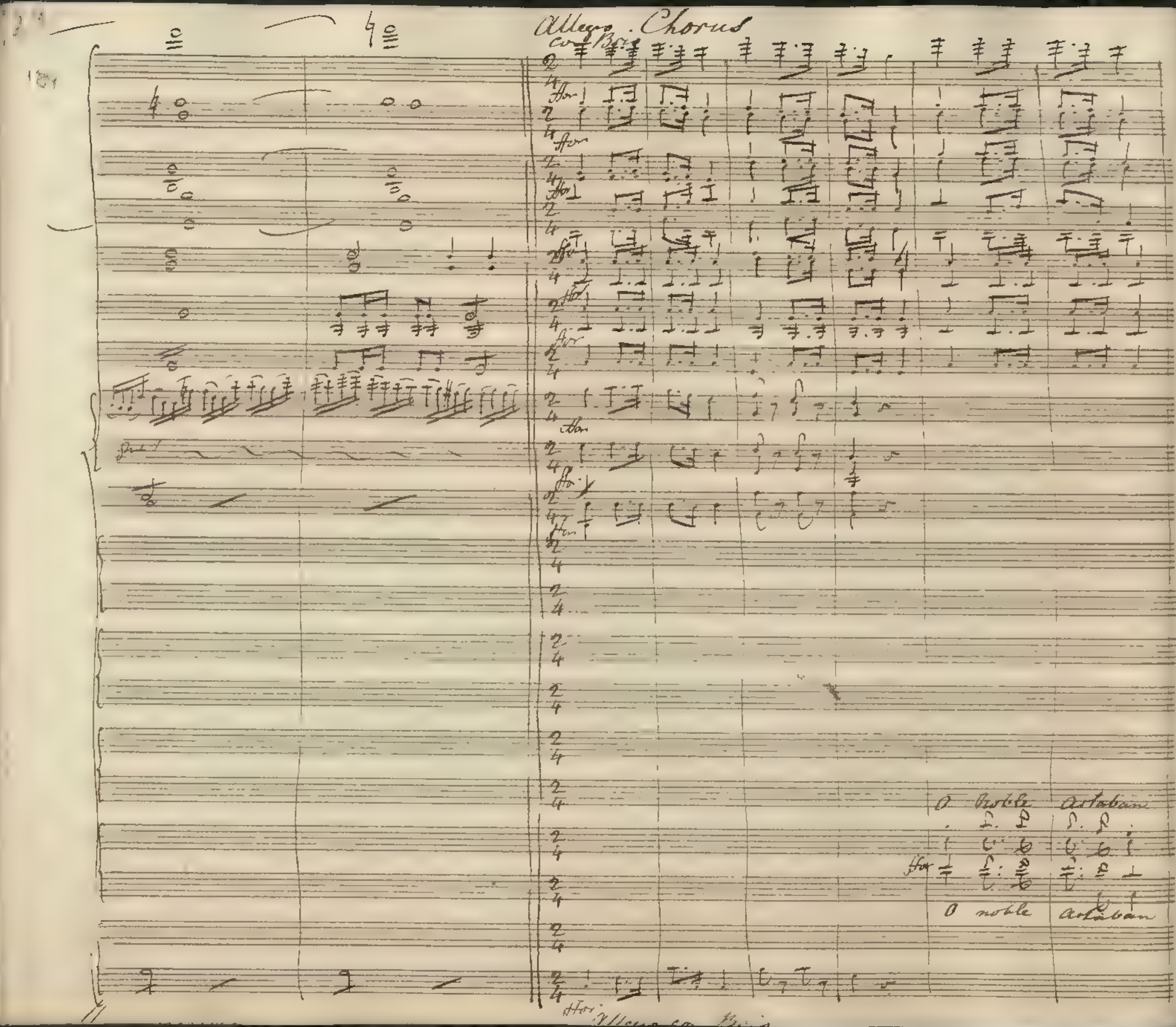
name & every fond parental tie with me no longer kindred claim To me look not for sympathy all Nature's

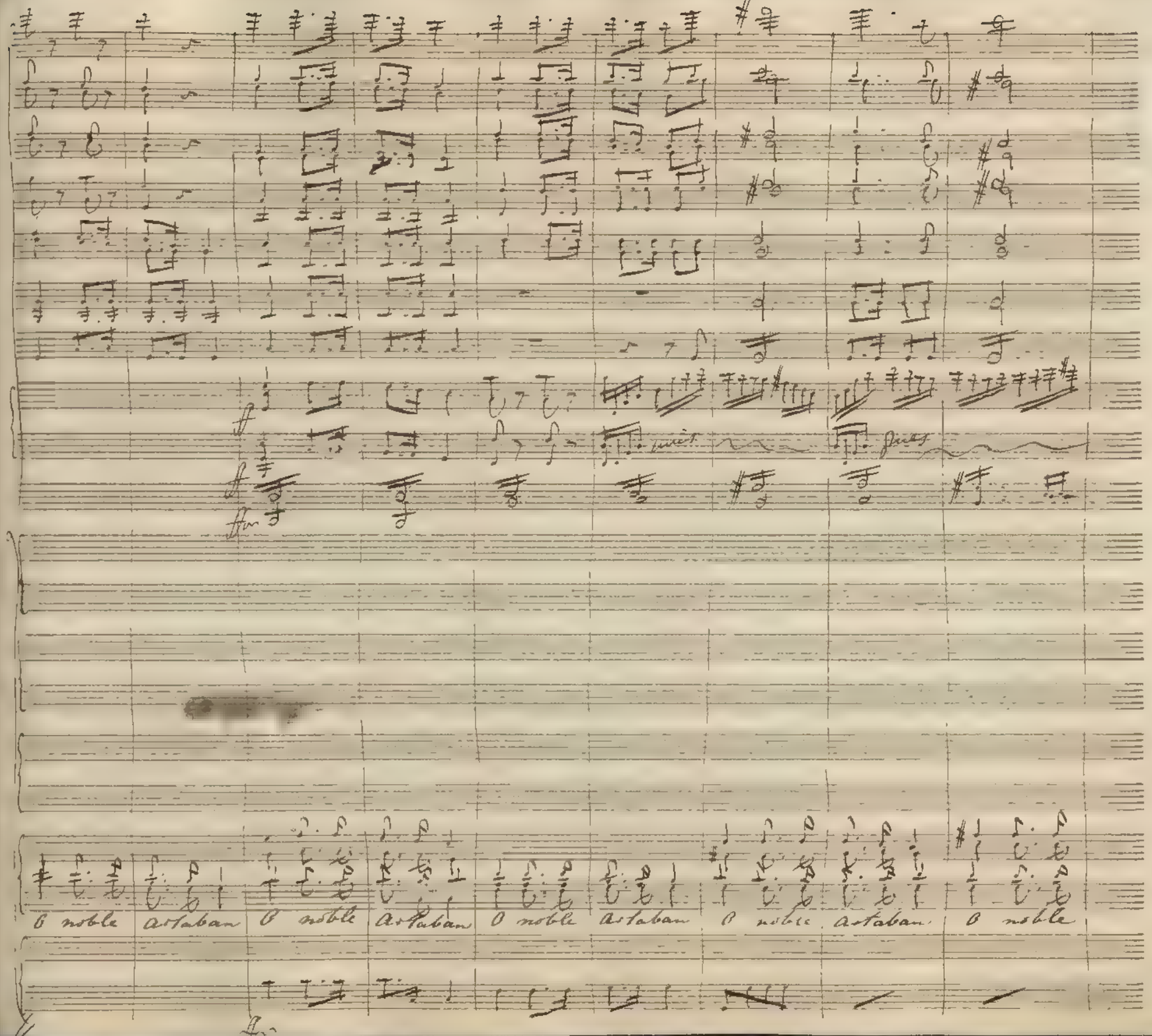


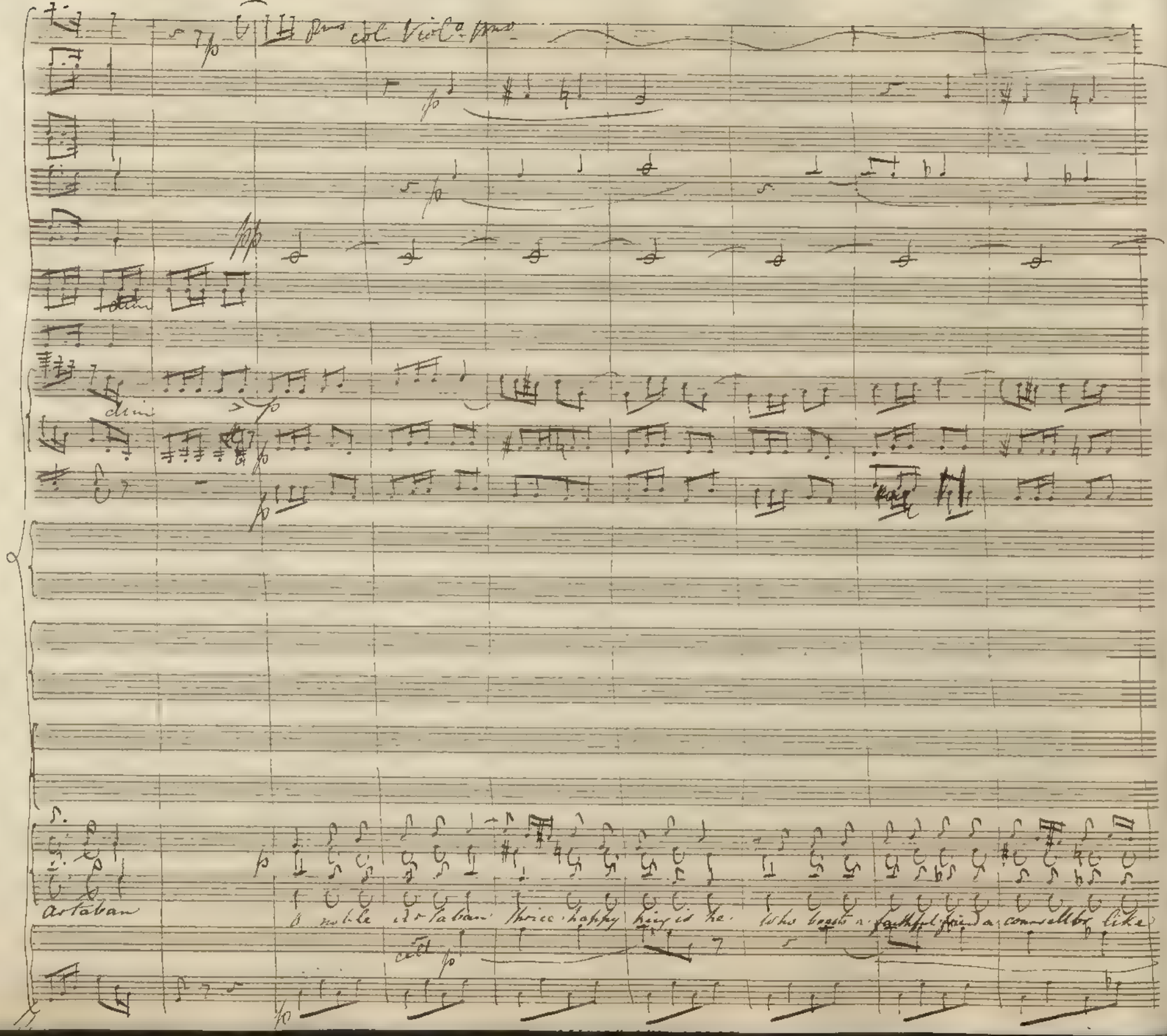

bonds are now undone No father I & thou no son All Natures bonds are now undone No father I & thou no
cello
tenor

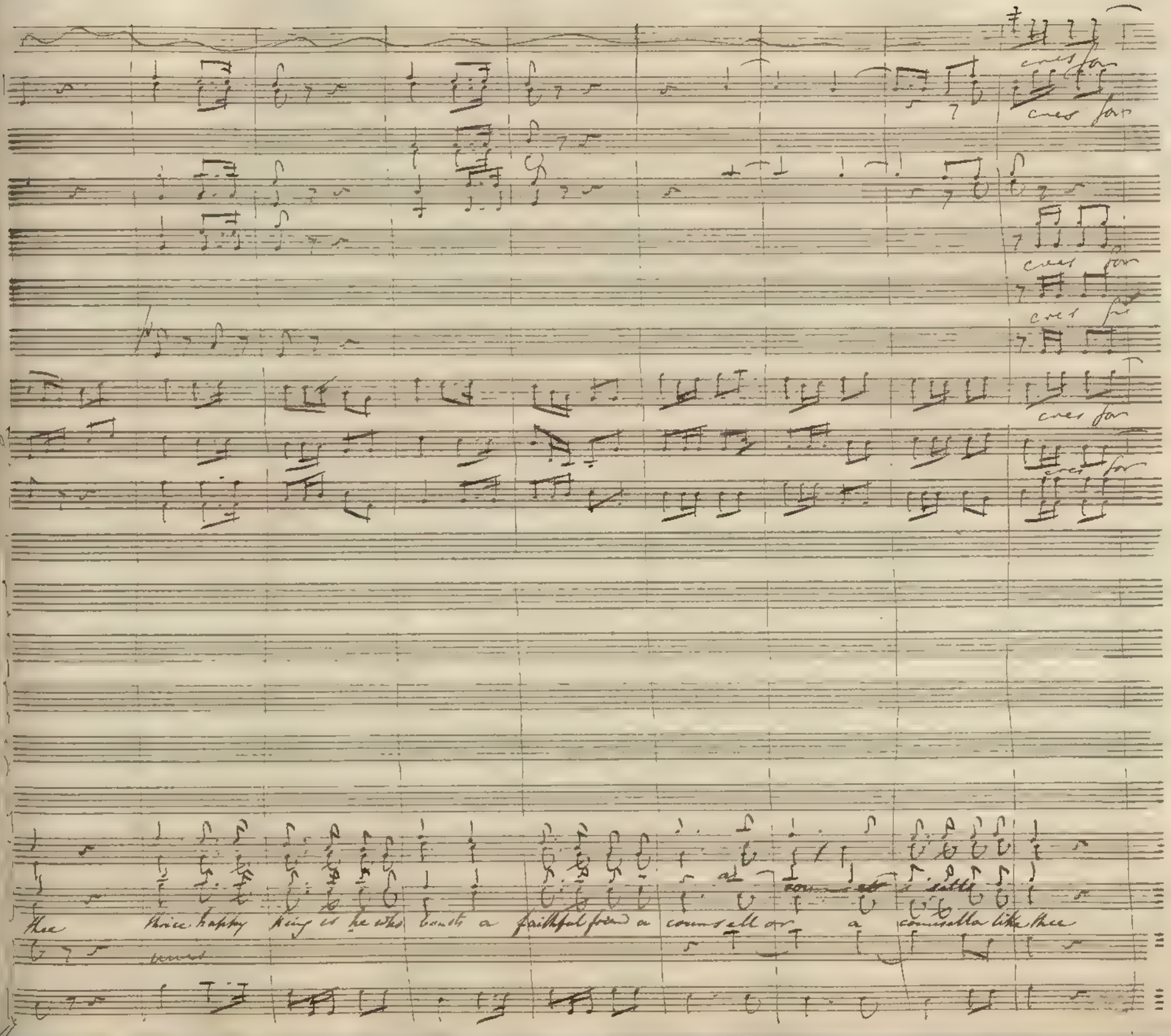

Allegro
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco
Son
Allegro
cresc poco a poco




Allegro. Chorus
O noble Artaban
O noble Artaban


O noble Artaban O noble Artaban O noble Artaban O noble Artaban O noble


Pmo col Viol.o Pmo
dim
dim
Artaban
O noble Artaban thrice happy king is he who boasts a faithful friend a counsellor like
cell



cres for

cres for

cres for

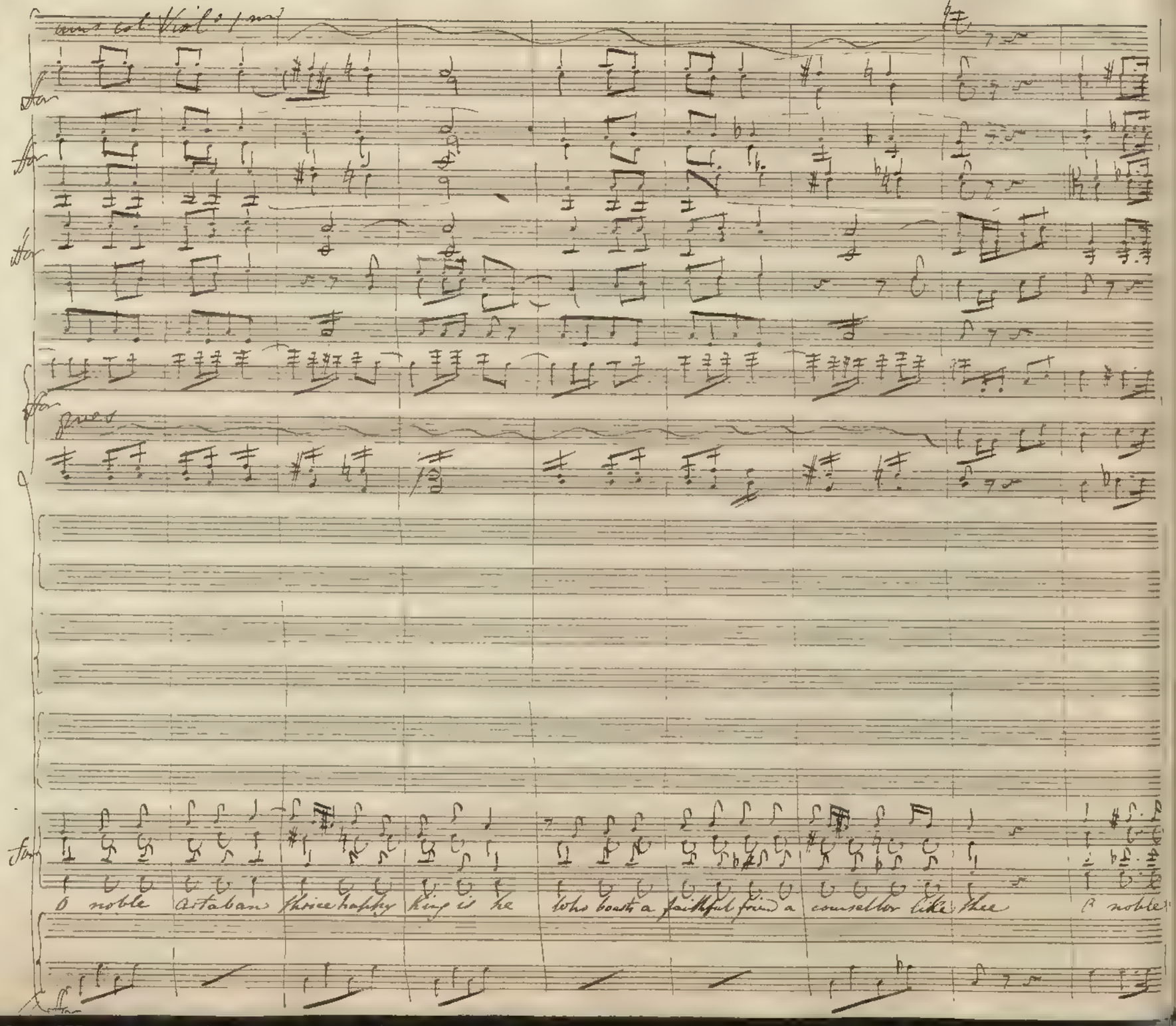
cres for

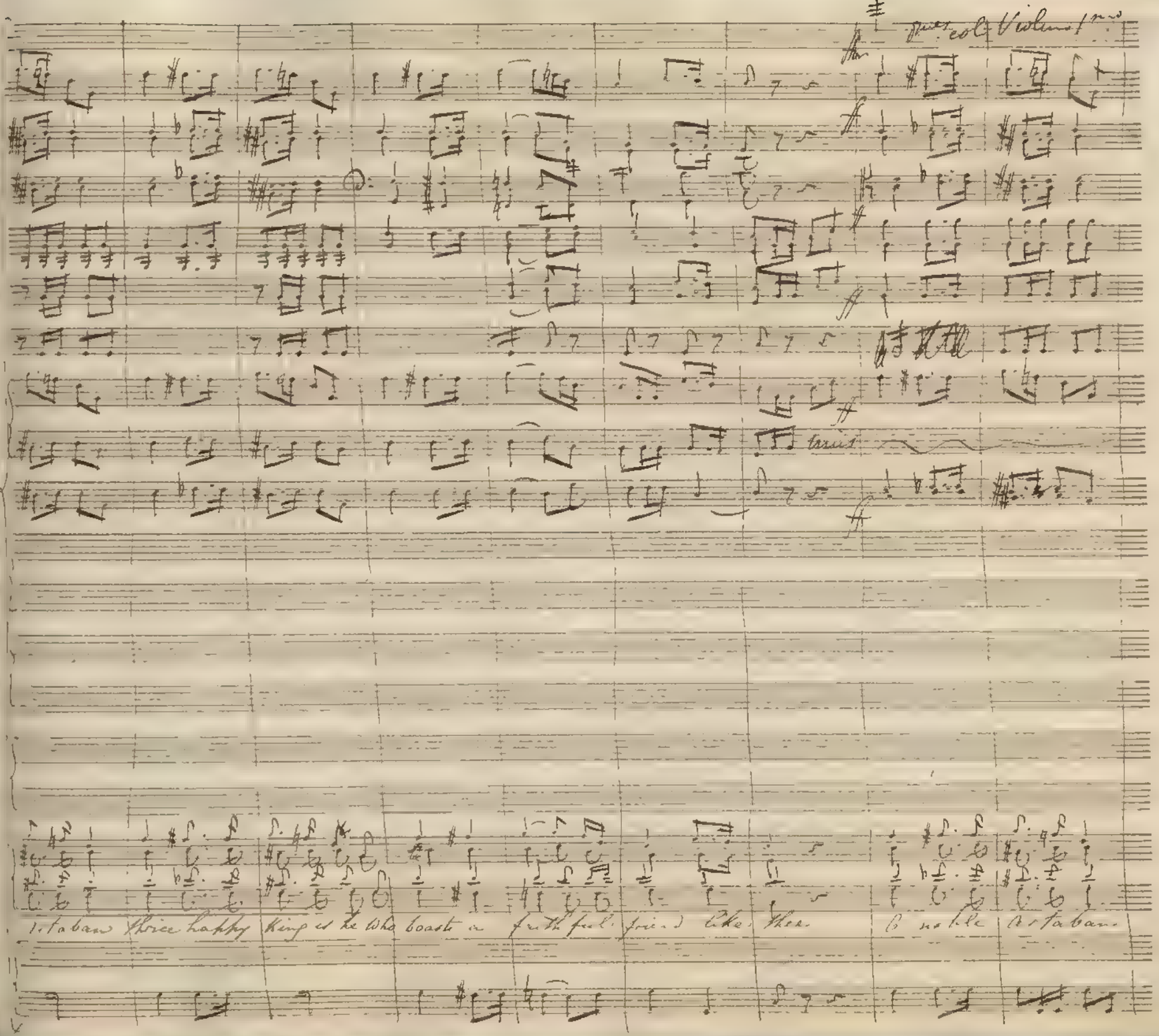
cres for

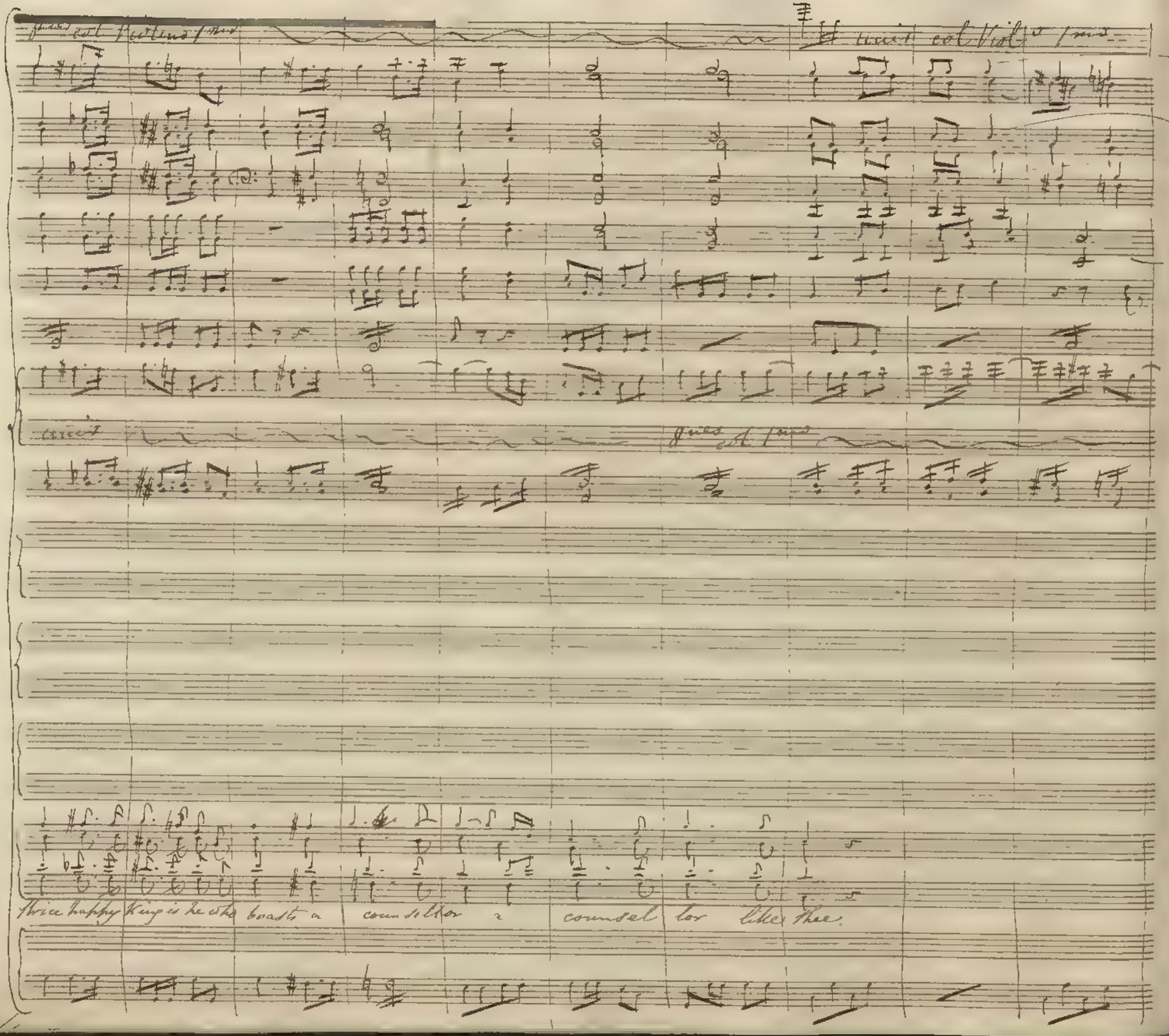
cres for

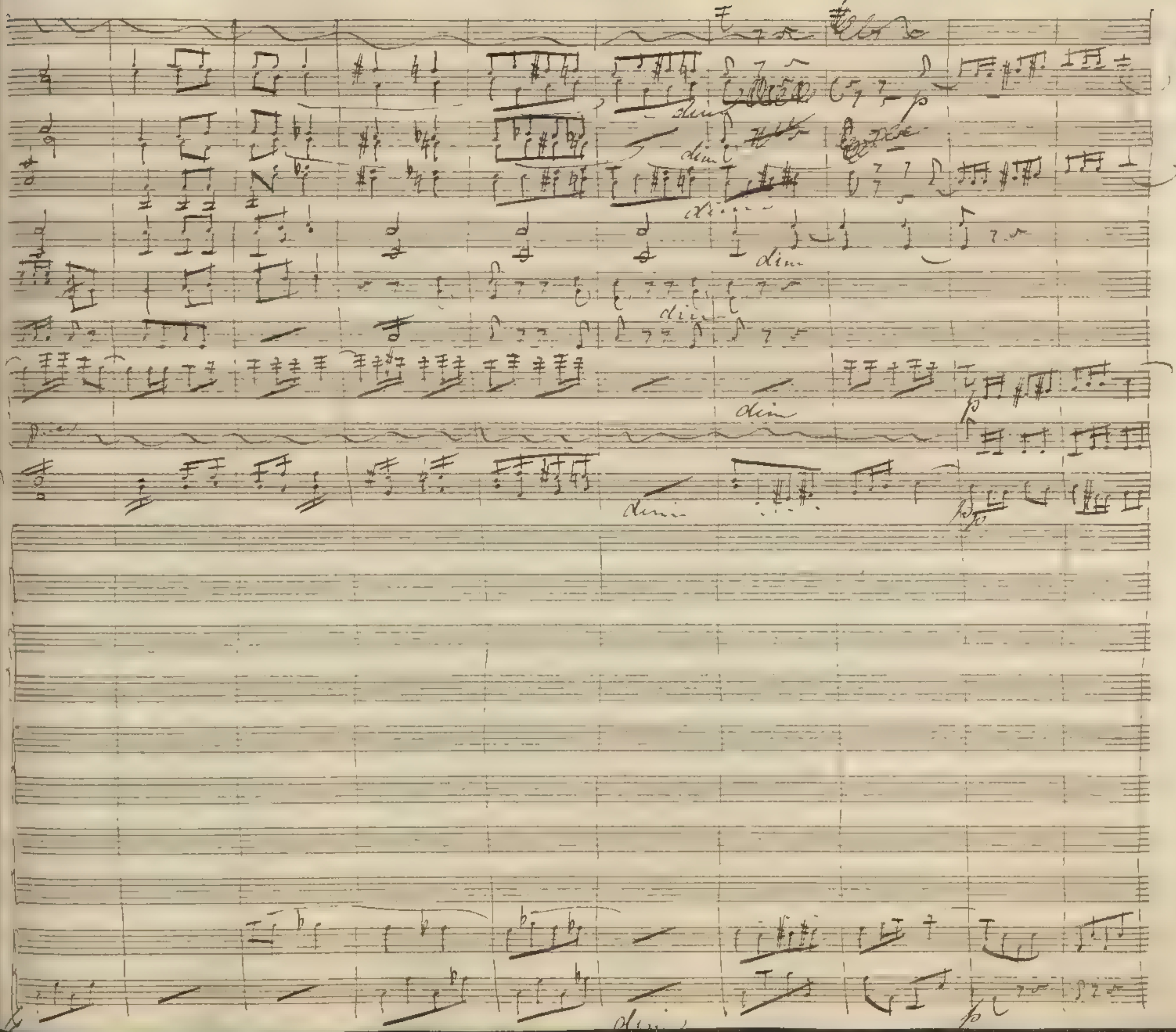
thee thrice happy king is he who boasts a faithful friend a counsell or a counsella like thee

unis


O noble Astabans thrice happy King is he
who boasts a faithful friend a counsellor like thee
O noble


Violino 1mo
Astaban thrice happy King is he who boasts a faithful friend like thee O noble Astaban


Thrice happy King is he who boasts a counsellor a counsel for like thee.


dim
dim
dim
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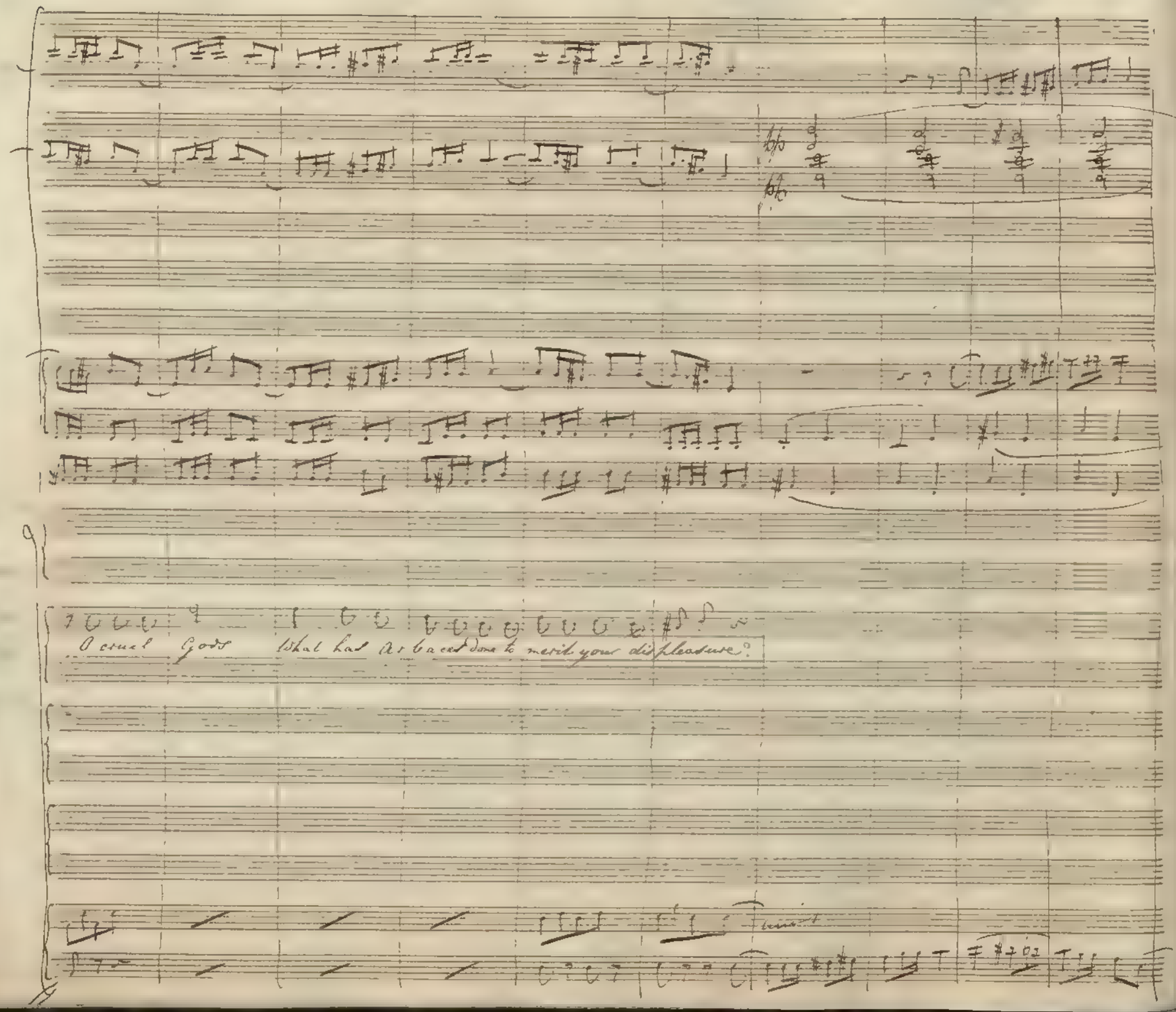
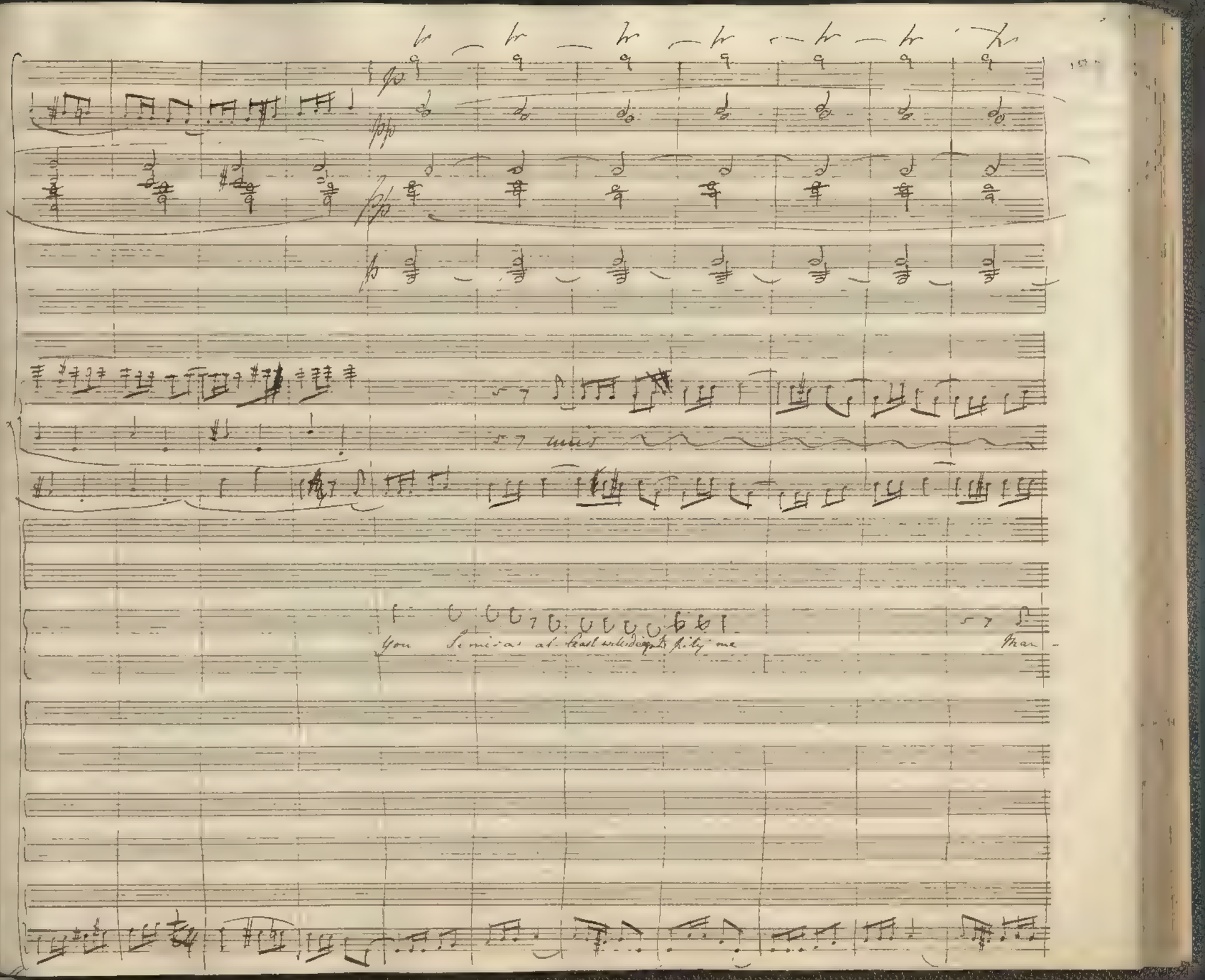
dim
p
dim
dim
p
p
dim
p


O cruel God What had Arbaces done to merit your displeasure?


You
Man

Andante Lar.

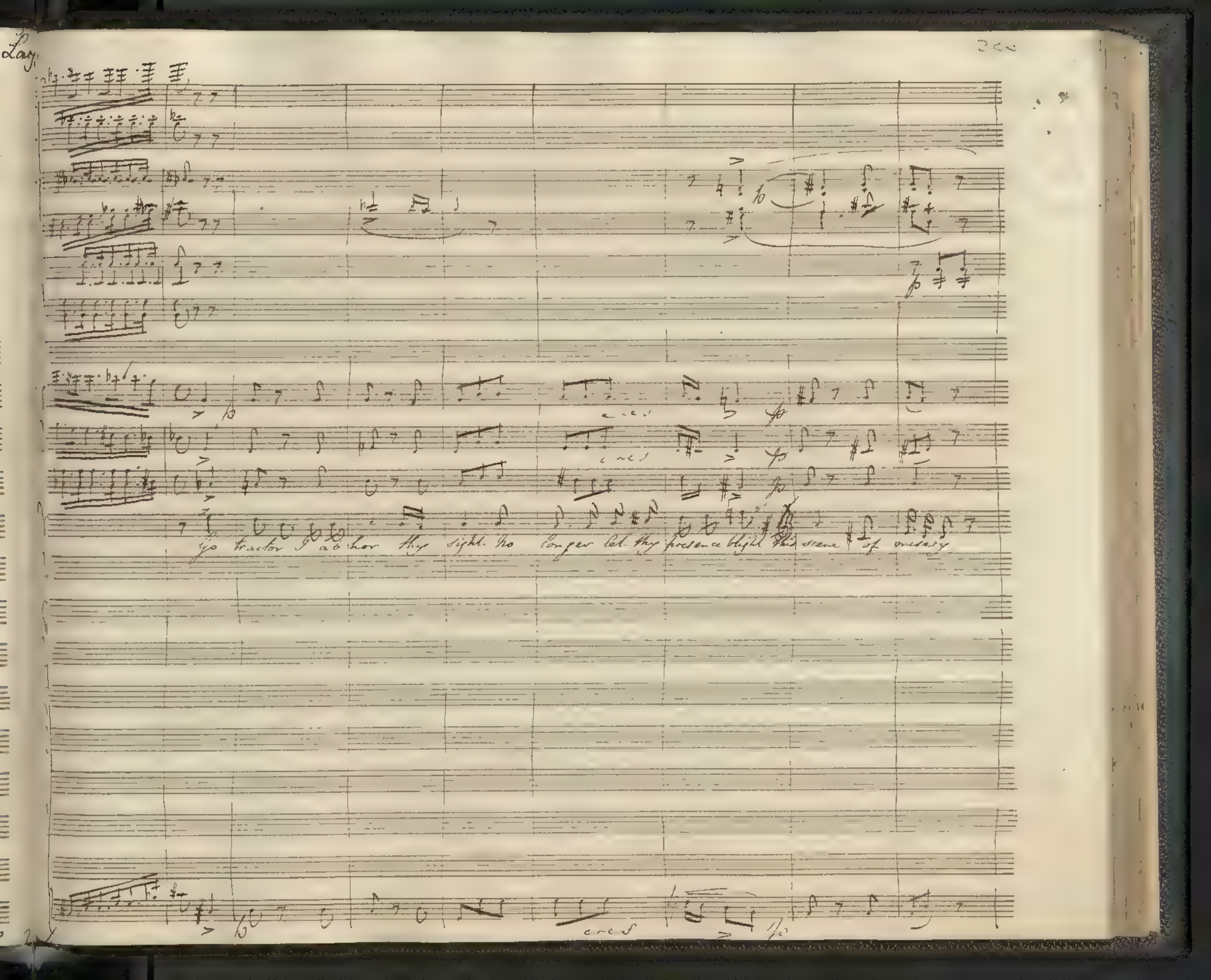
Change to G

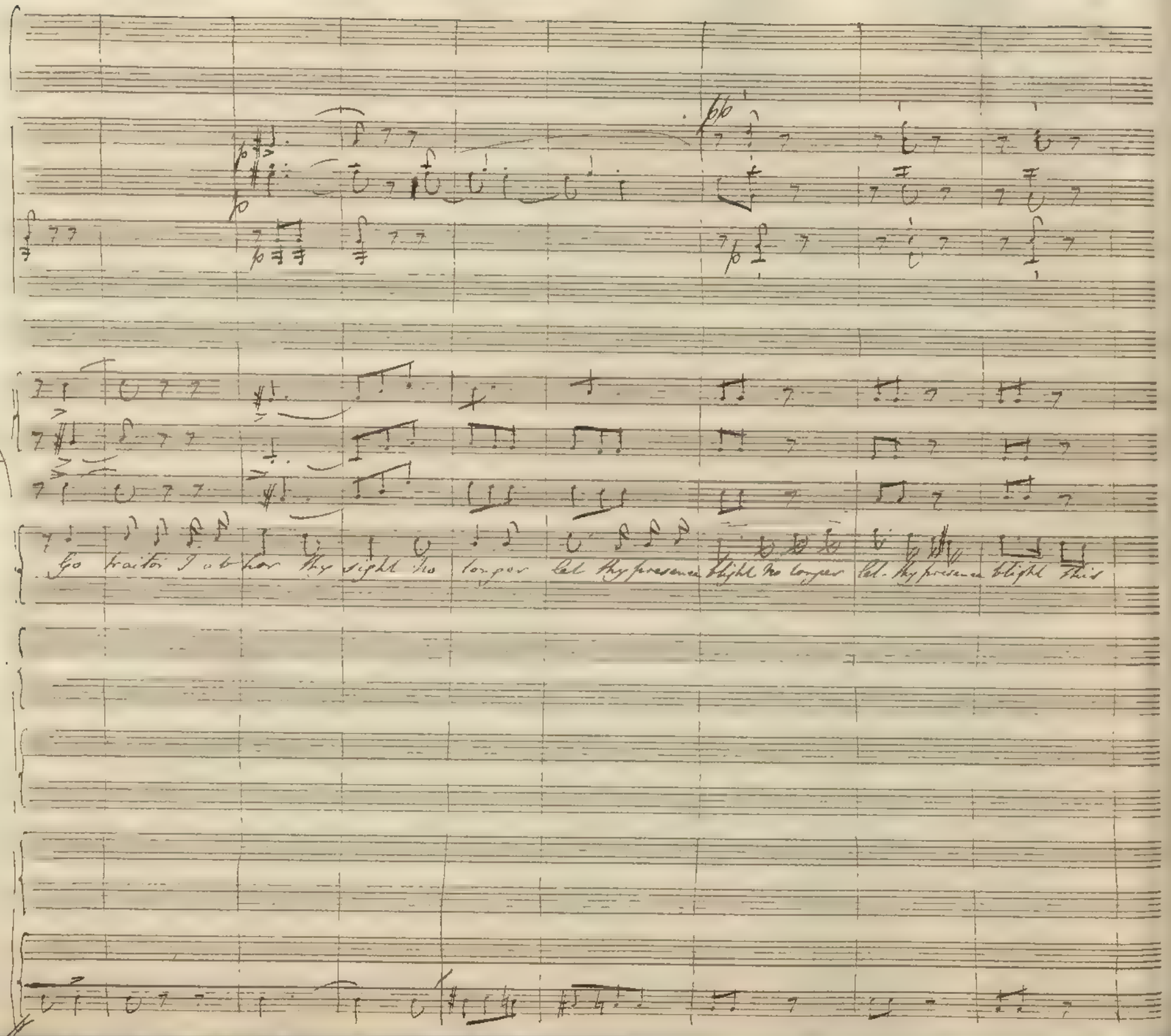
for

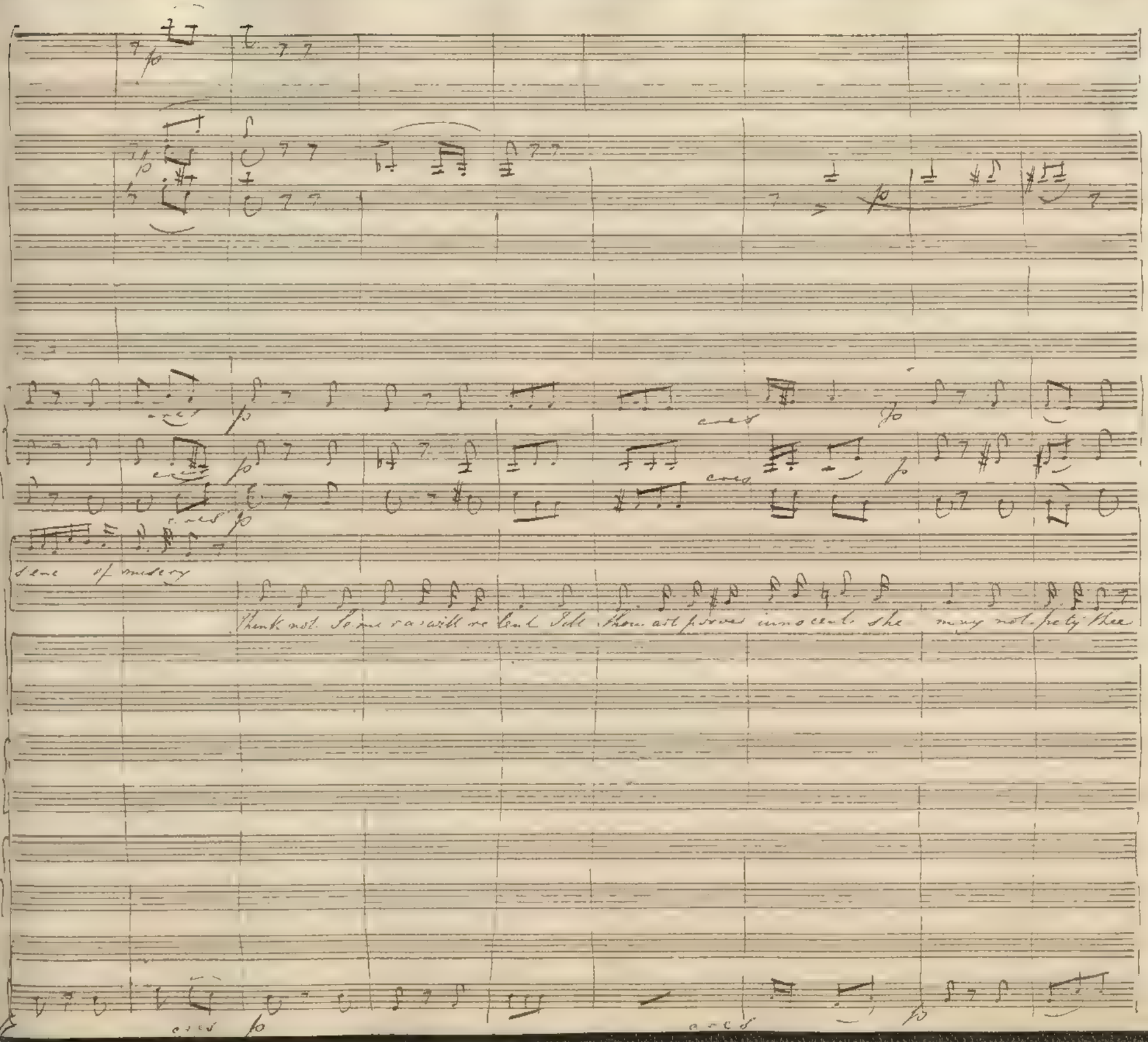
dane.

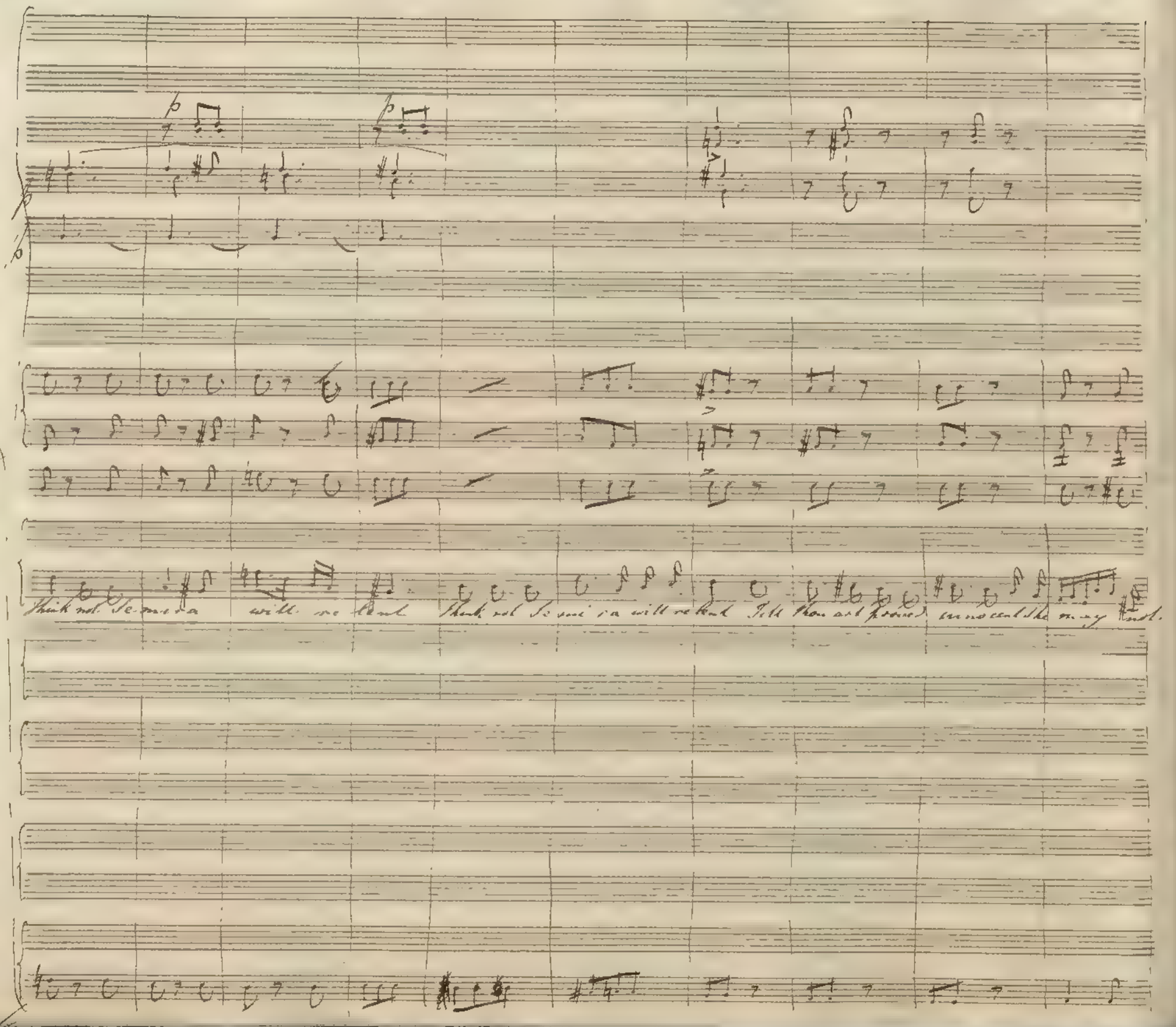
Thou too mine enemy

One moment hear me.


Go traitor I ab hor thy sight. No longer let thy presence blight this scene of misery


Go traitor I abhor thy sight no longer let thy presence blight no longer let thy presence blight this


cres
p
scene of misery
Think not Some ra will re lent Till thou art proves innocent she may not pity thee


Think not Semira will relent Think not Semira will relent Tell thou art proved innocent she may not.

pp

pp

cres

pp

pp

cres

cres

p dolce

pp

pp

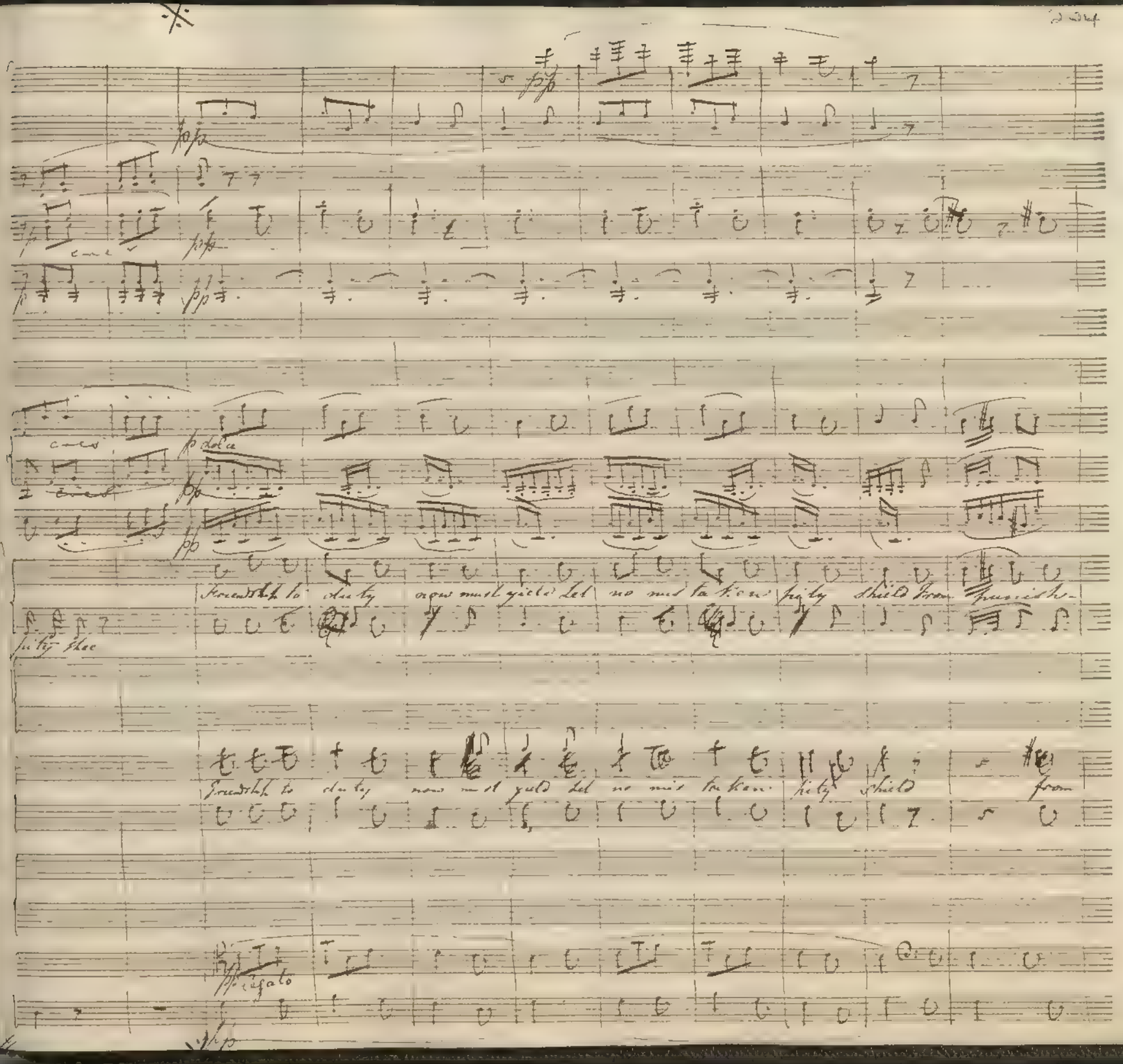
Friendship to duty now must yield Let no mis taken pity shield from punish-

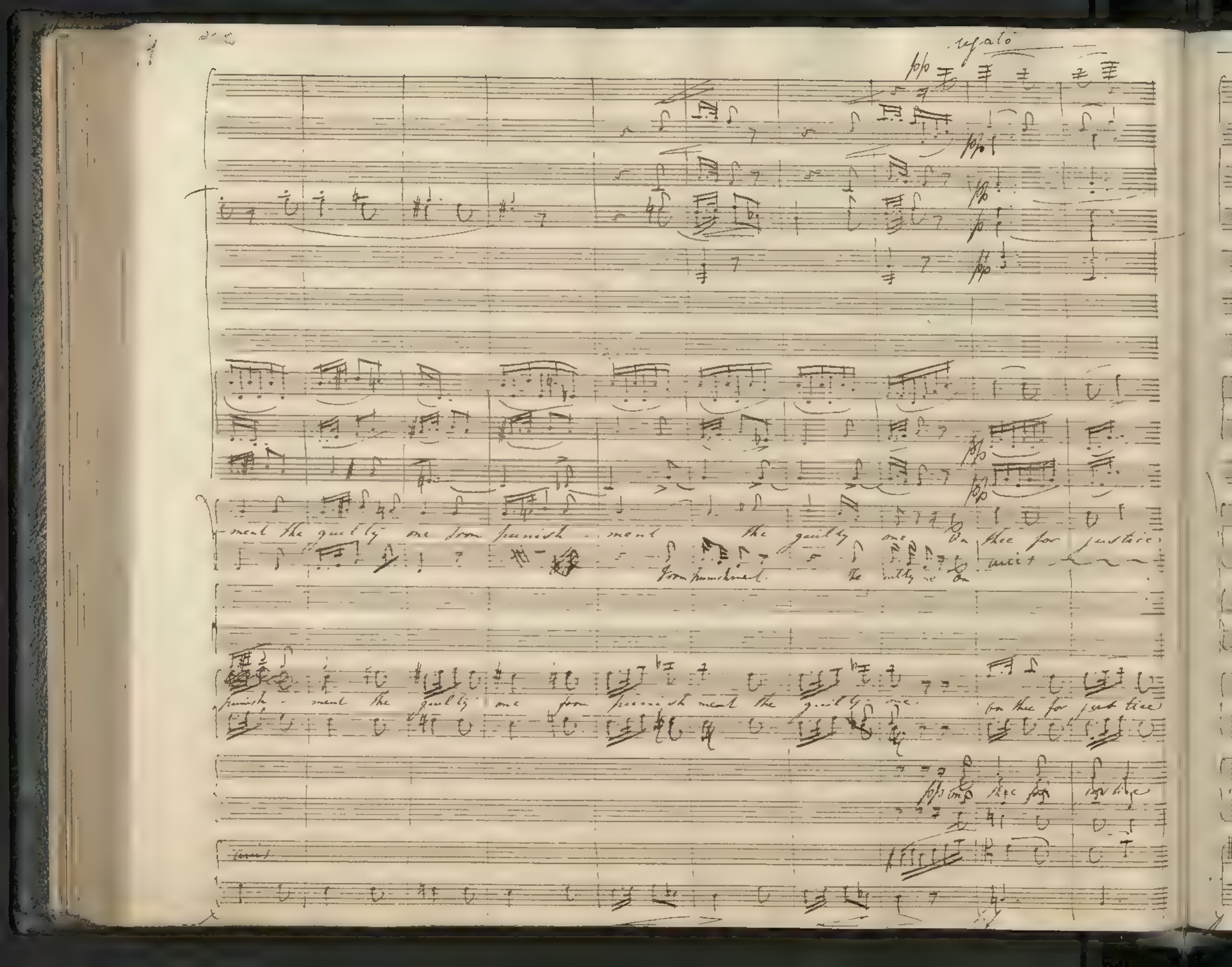
pity thee

Friendship to duty now must yield Let no mis taken pity shield from

pp legato

pp





legato

pp

pp

pp

p

pp

pp

pp

ment the guilty one from punish - ment the guilty one On thee for justice

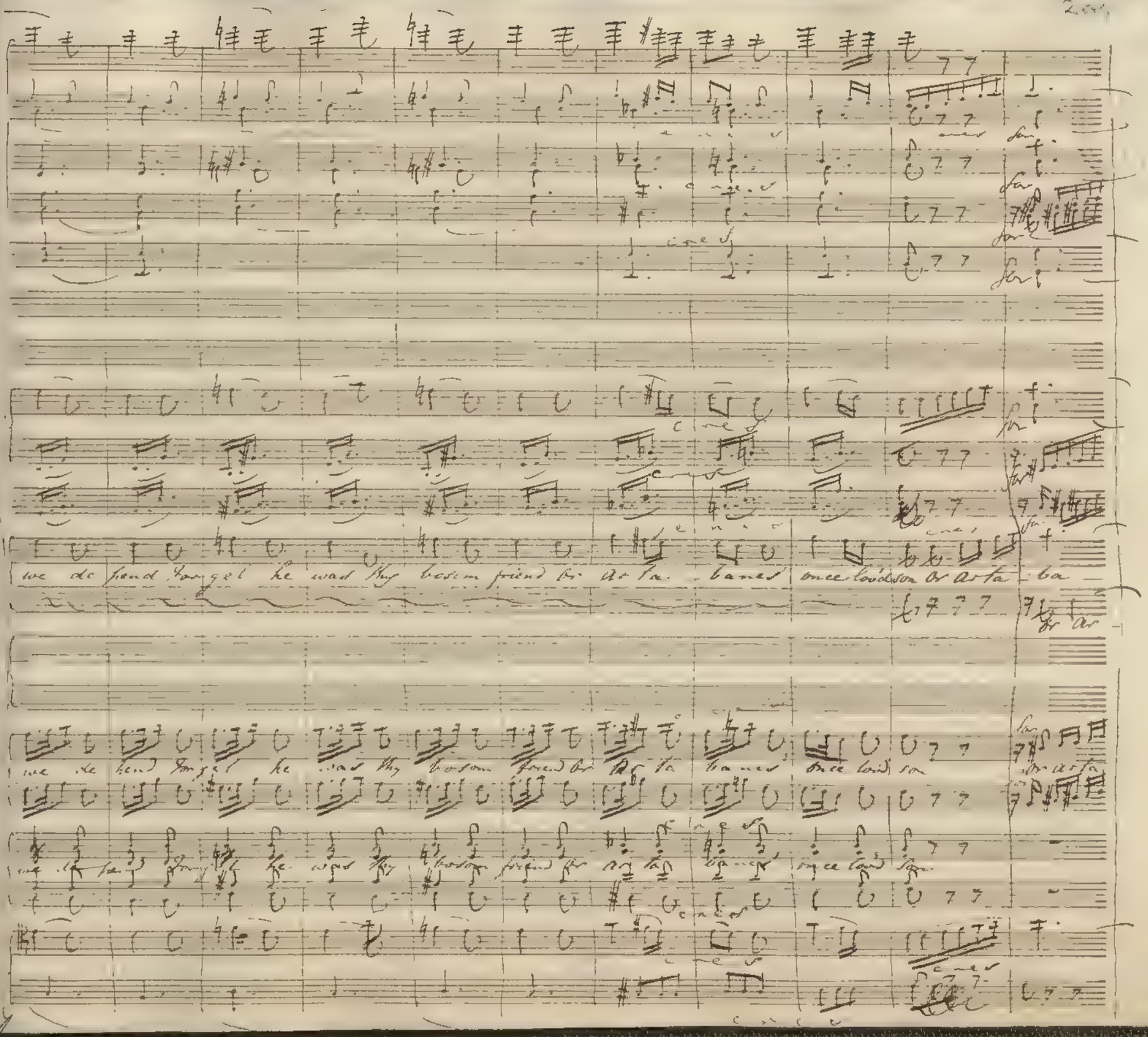
from punishment the guilty one On

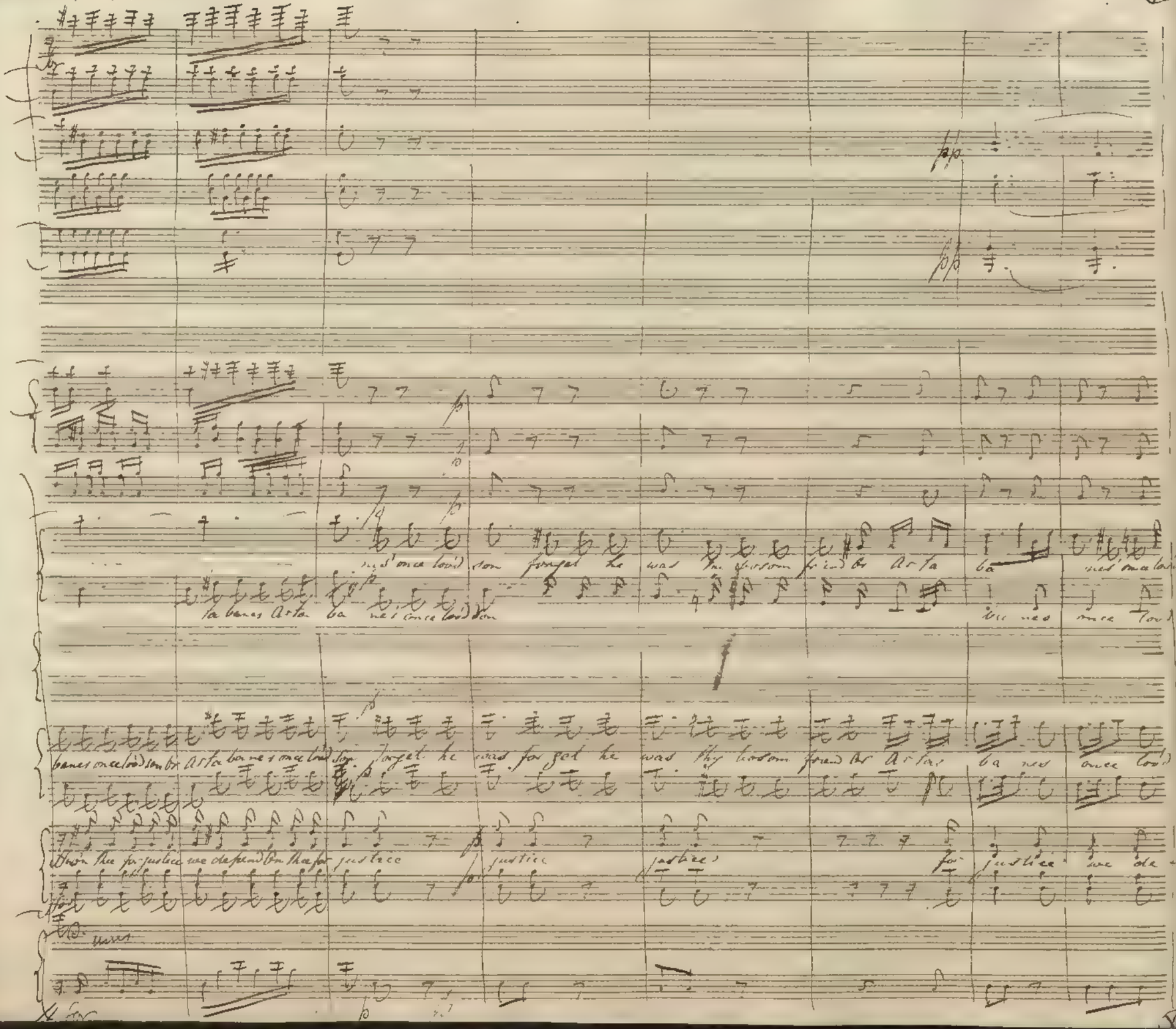
unit

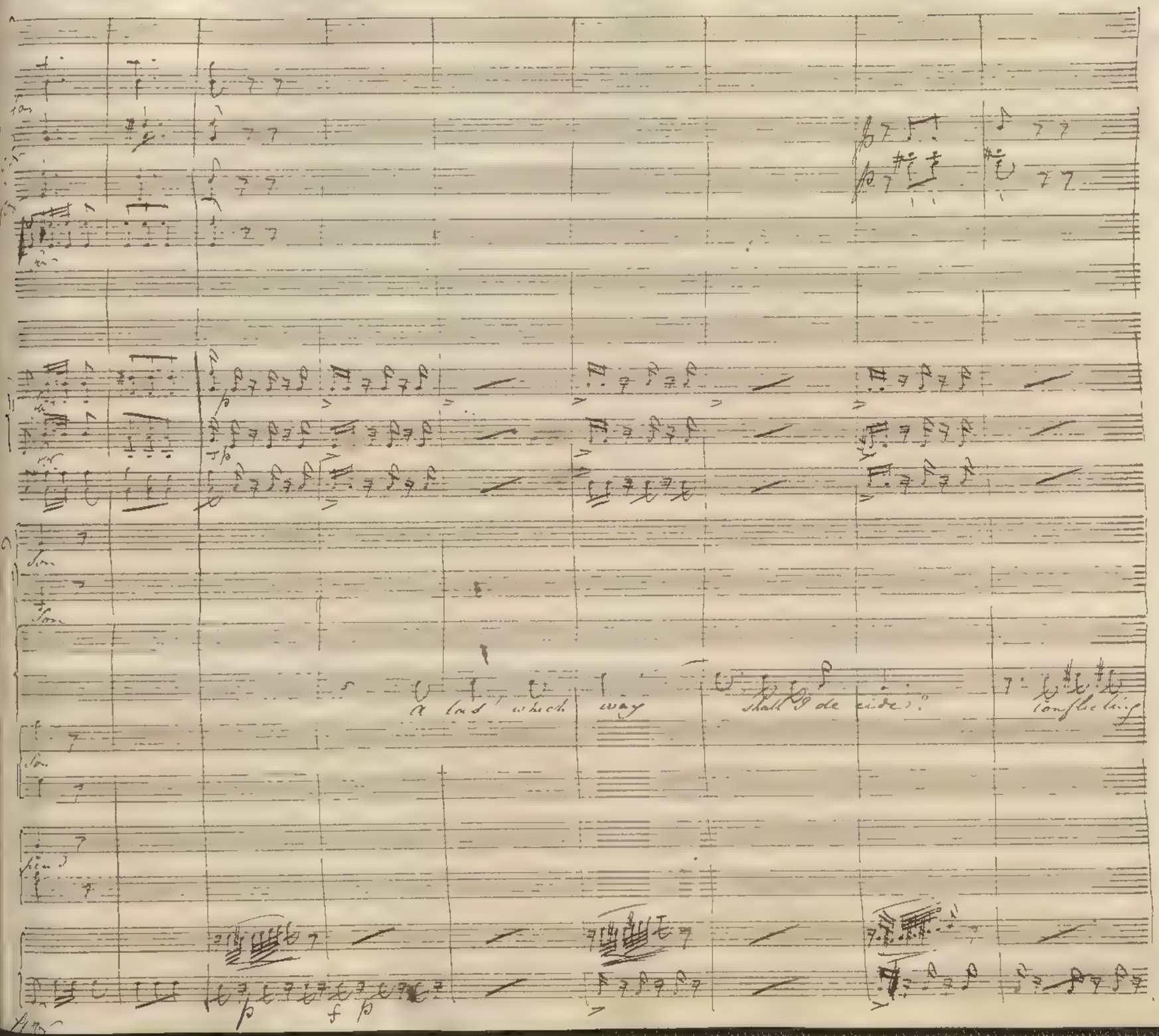
punish - ment the guilty one from punish ment the guilty one On thee for jus tice

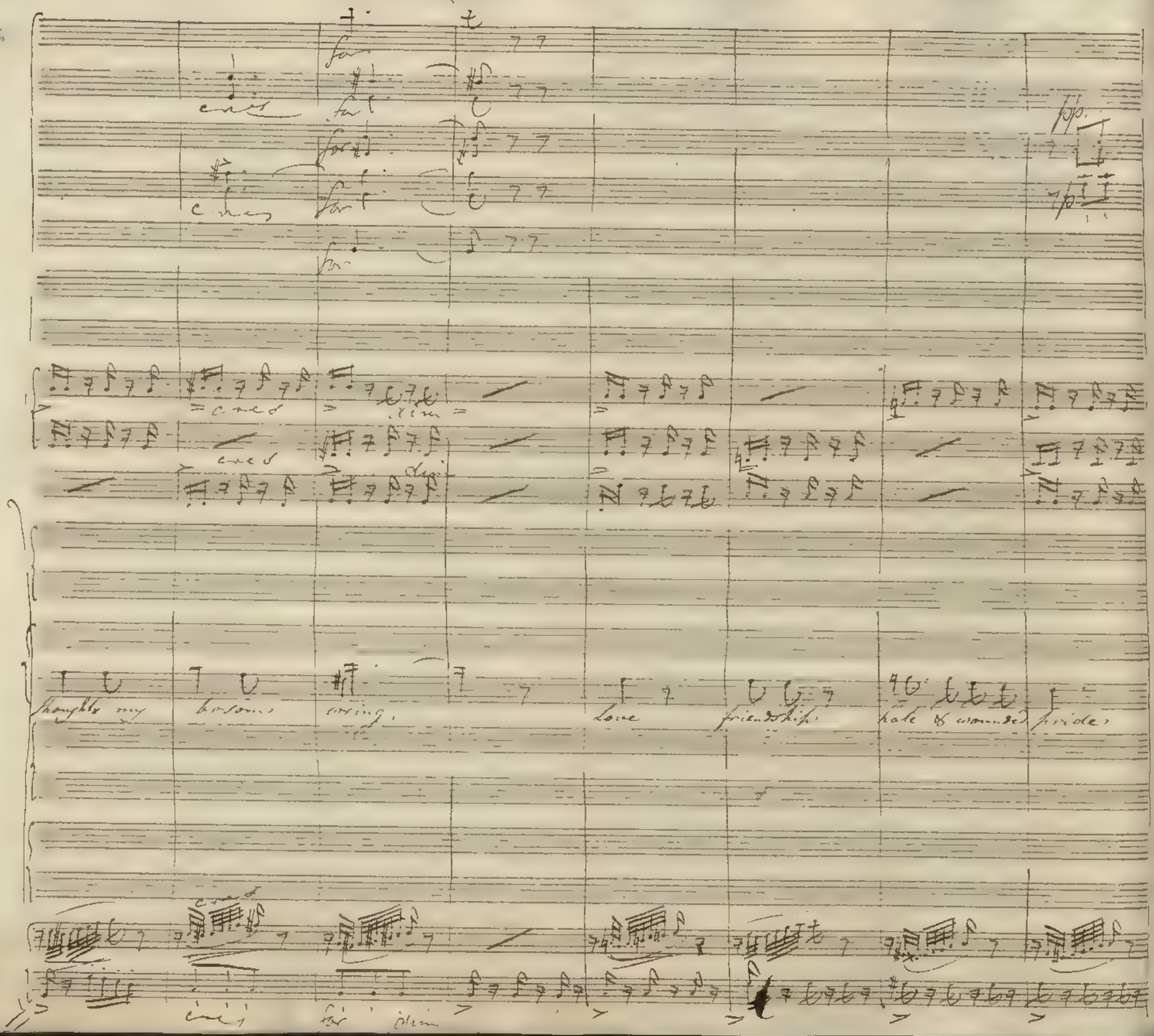
pp on thee for justice

unis

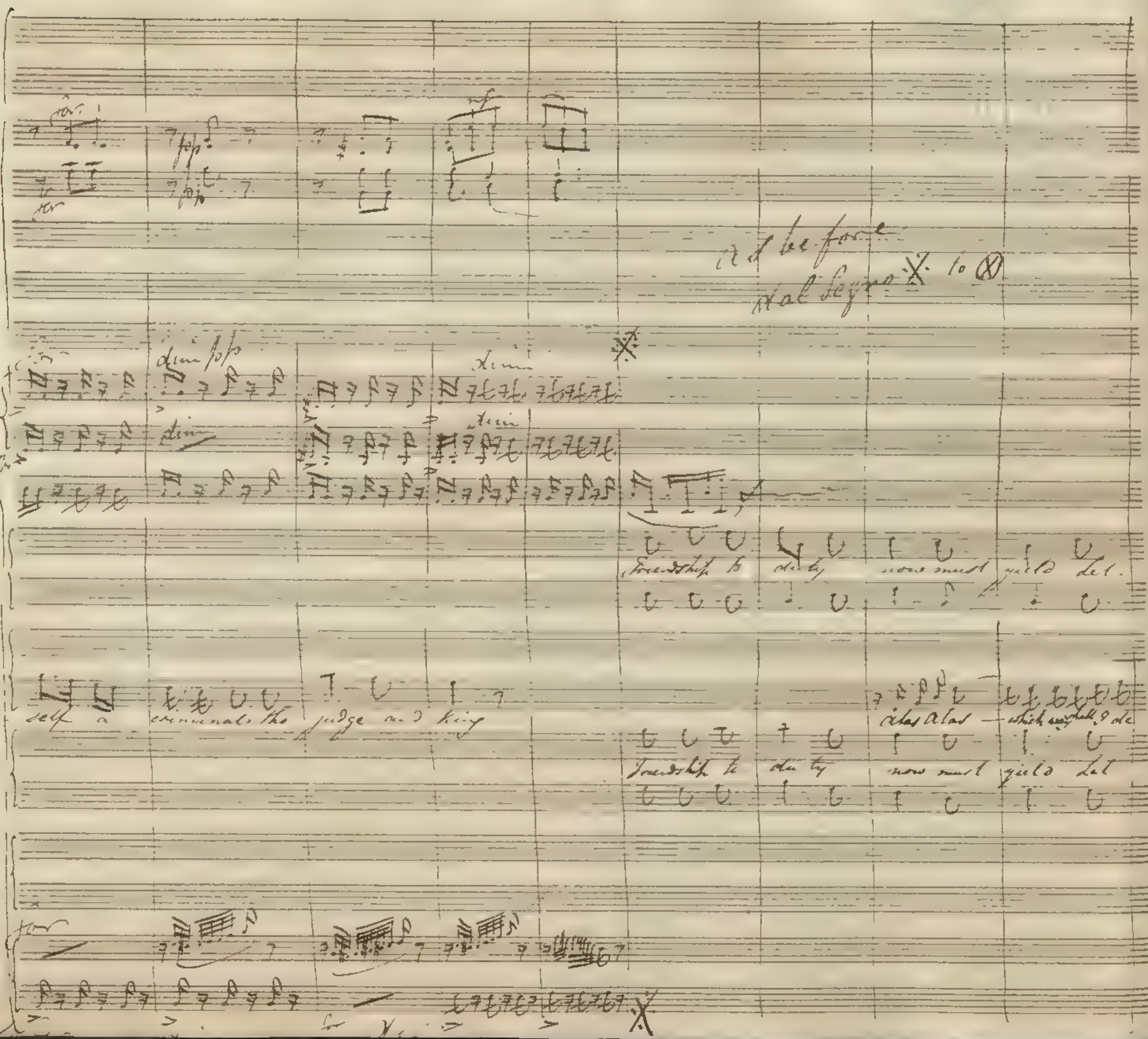

we de hend Jorgel he was thy bosom friend or Ar ta banes once loud son or Arta ba
we de hend Jorgel he was thy bosom friend or Ar ta banes once loud son or arta
we de hend Jorgel he was thy bosom friend or Ar ta banes once loud son


ne's once lood son forget he was thy bosom friend Ar Ar ta ba nes once lood
ta banes Arta ba nes once lood son ba nes once lood
banes once lood son Ar Arta ba nes once lood son forget he was for get he was thy bosom friend Ar Ar ta ba nes once lood
Down thee for justice we depend On thee for justice justice justice for justice we de


A lad which way shall I de cide?
conflicting


cres
for
pp.
cres
dim
shoughts my
bosoms
wring
love
friendship
hate & wounded
pride
cres
for
dim

thyself a criminal. He judge and king thy self my self a criminal my


ad before
dal Segno X to ⊗
dim pp
dim
self a criminal, tho judge and king
Friendship to duty now must yield Let
Alas Alas —
Friendship to duty now must yield Let

no mis- taken pity shield from punish ment the guilty one from punish ment

from

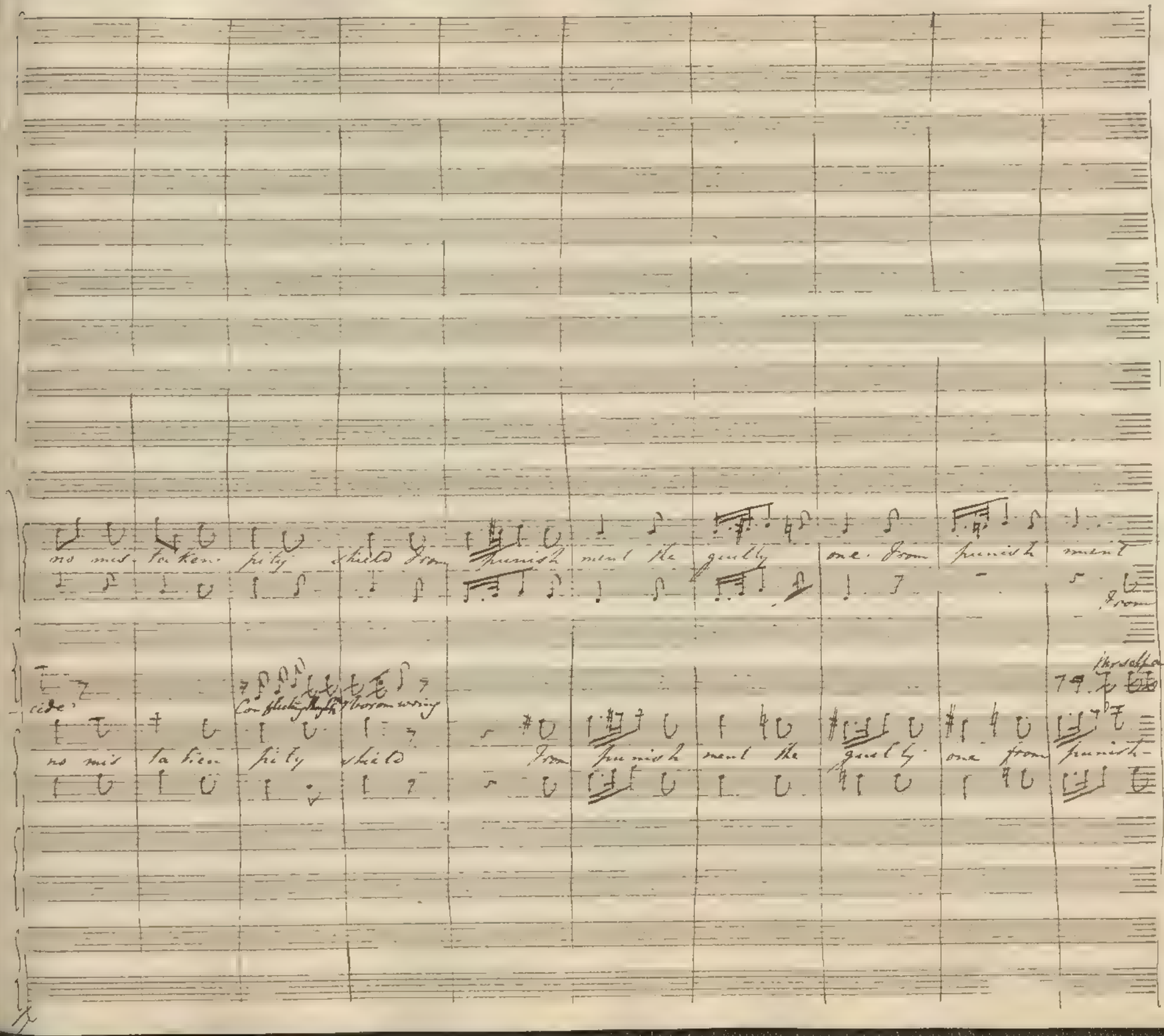
cide

Conflicting thoughts

Horrorwring

Persecution

no mis ta ken pity shield from punish ment the guilty one from punish-



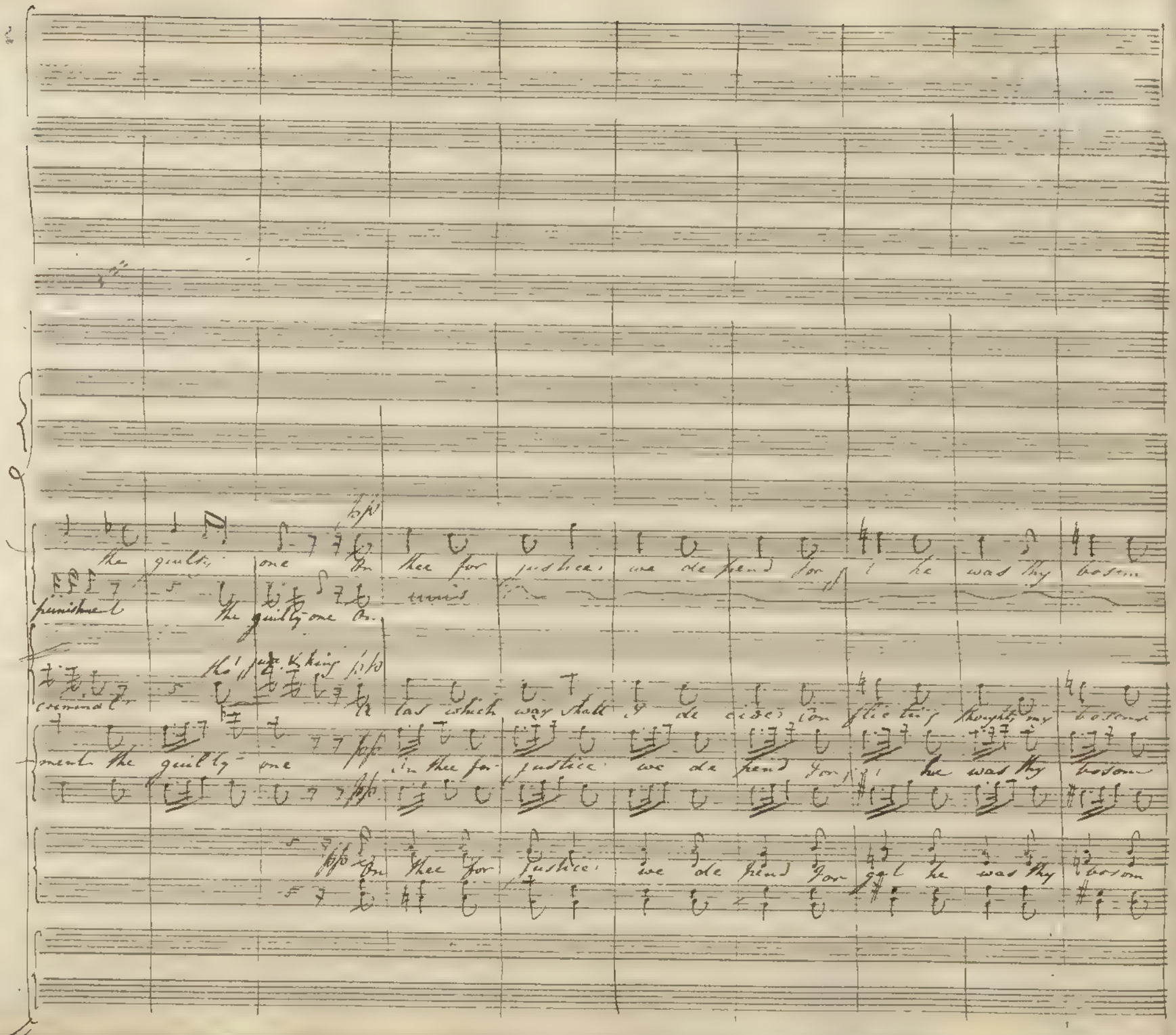
the guilty one On thee for justice we depend for get he was thy bosom

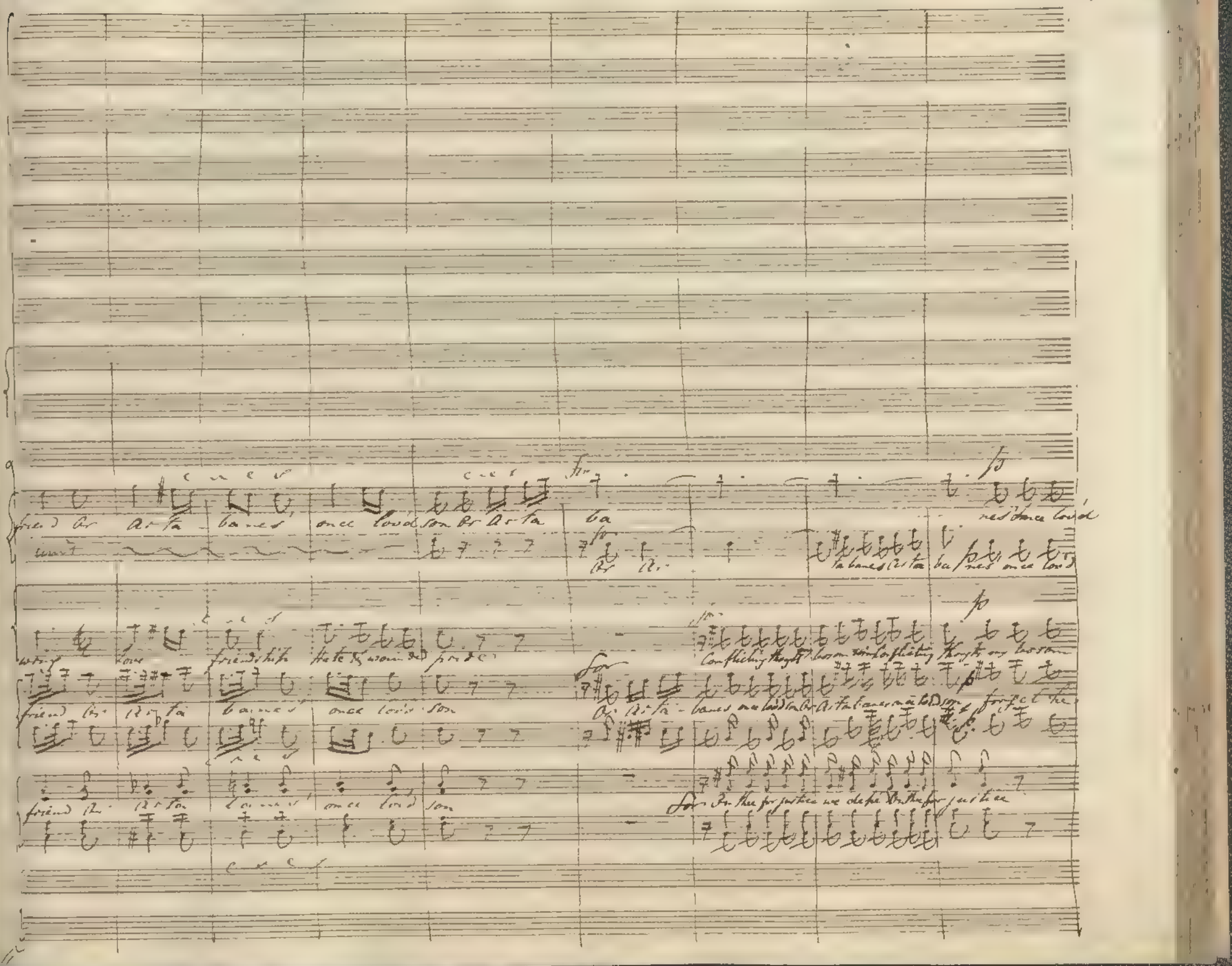
punishment the guilty one On

criminal Tho' just & king Alas which way shall I decide Conflicting thoughts my bosom

ment the guilty one On thee for justice we depend for get he was thy bosom

On thee for justice we depend for get he was thy bosom





Colla Voce

ad lib

son forget he was thy bosom friend Or Ar ta ba nes once lood son forget he was thy bosom friend Or Ar ta

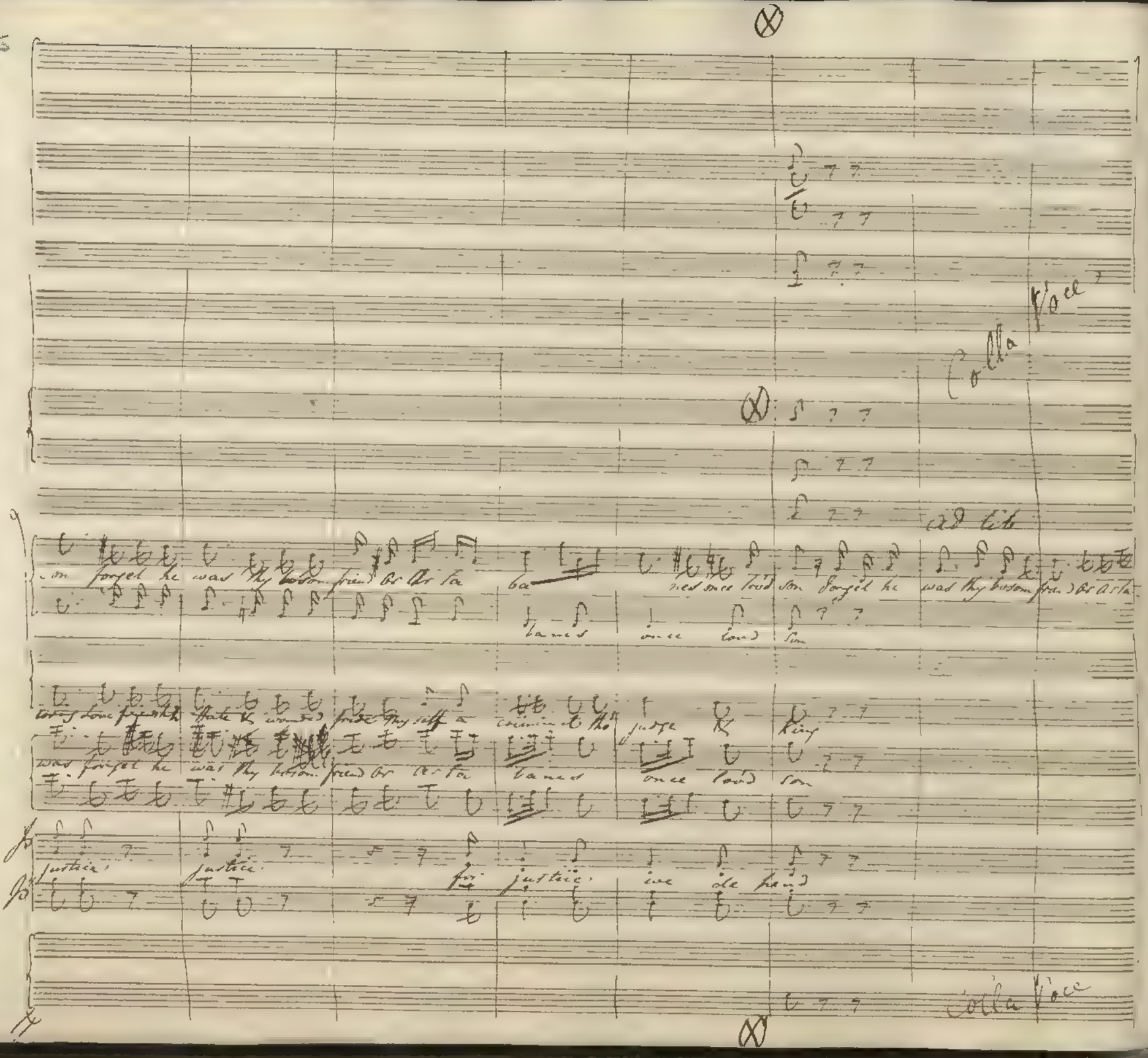
banes once lood son

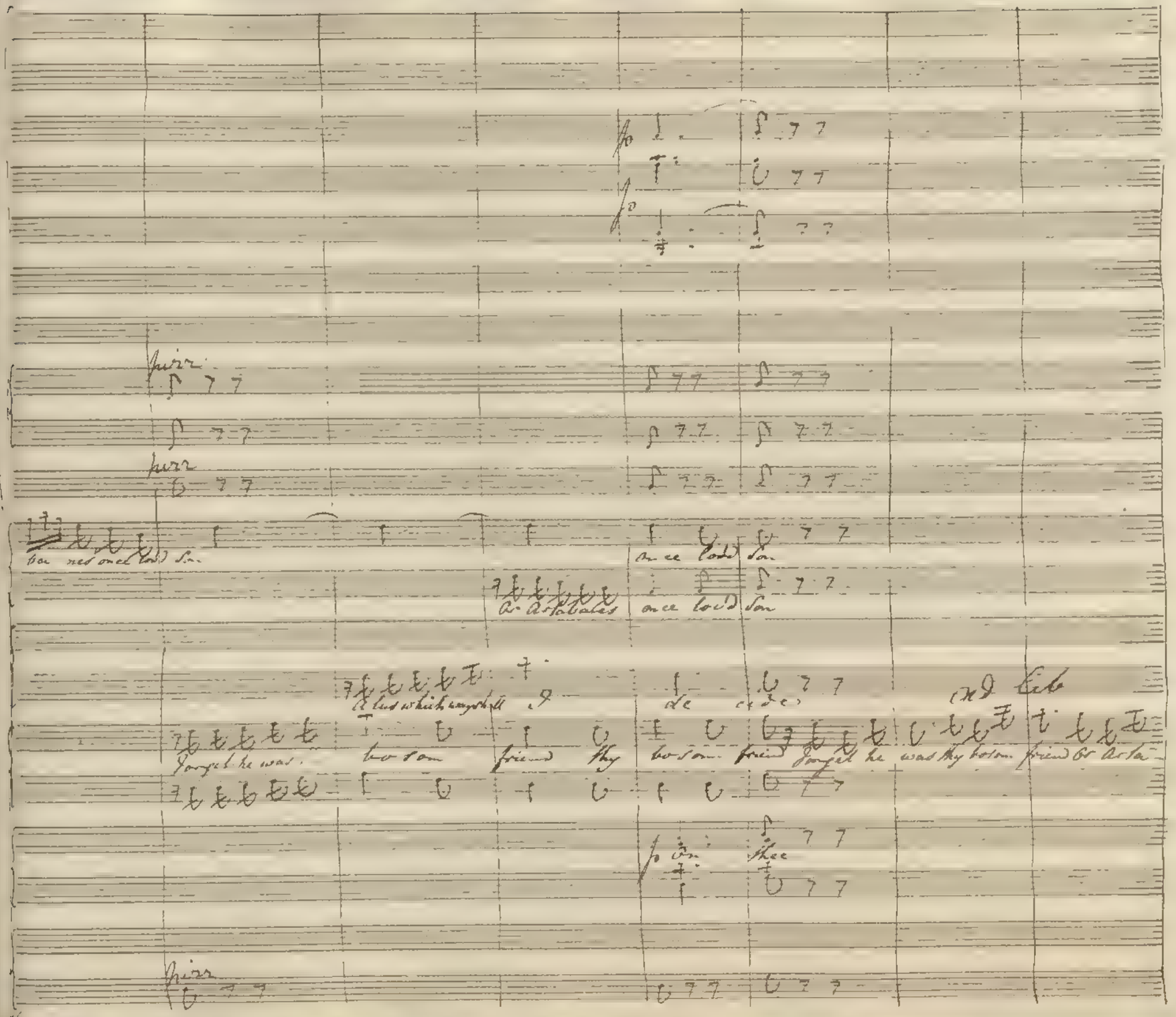
wrong love friendship hate & wounded pride thy self a criminal tho judge & king

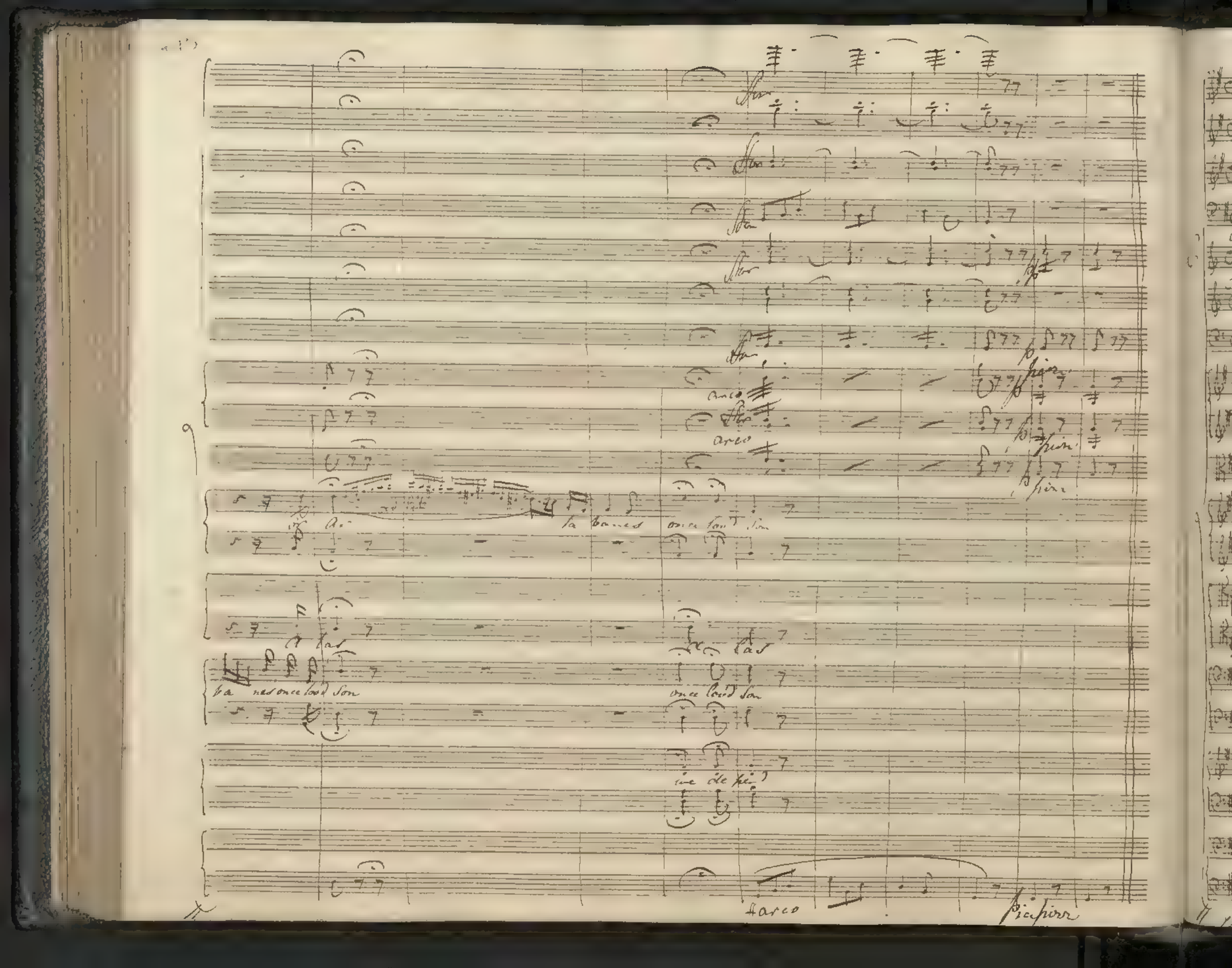
was forget he was thy bosom friend Or Ar ta banes once lood son

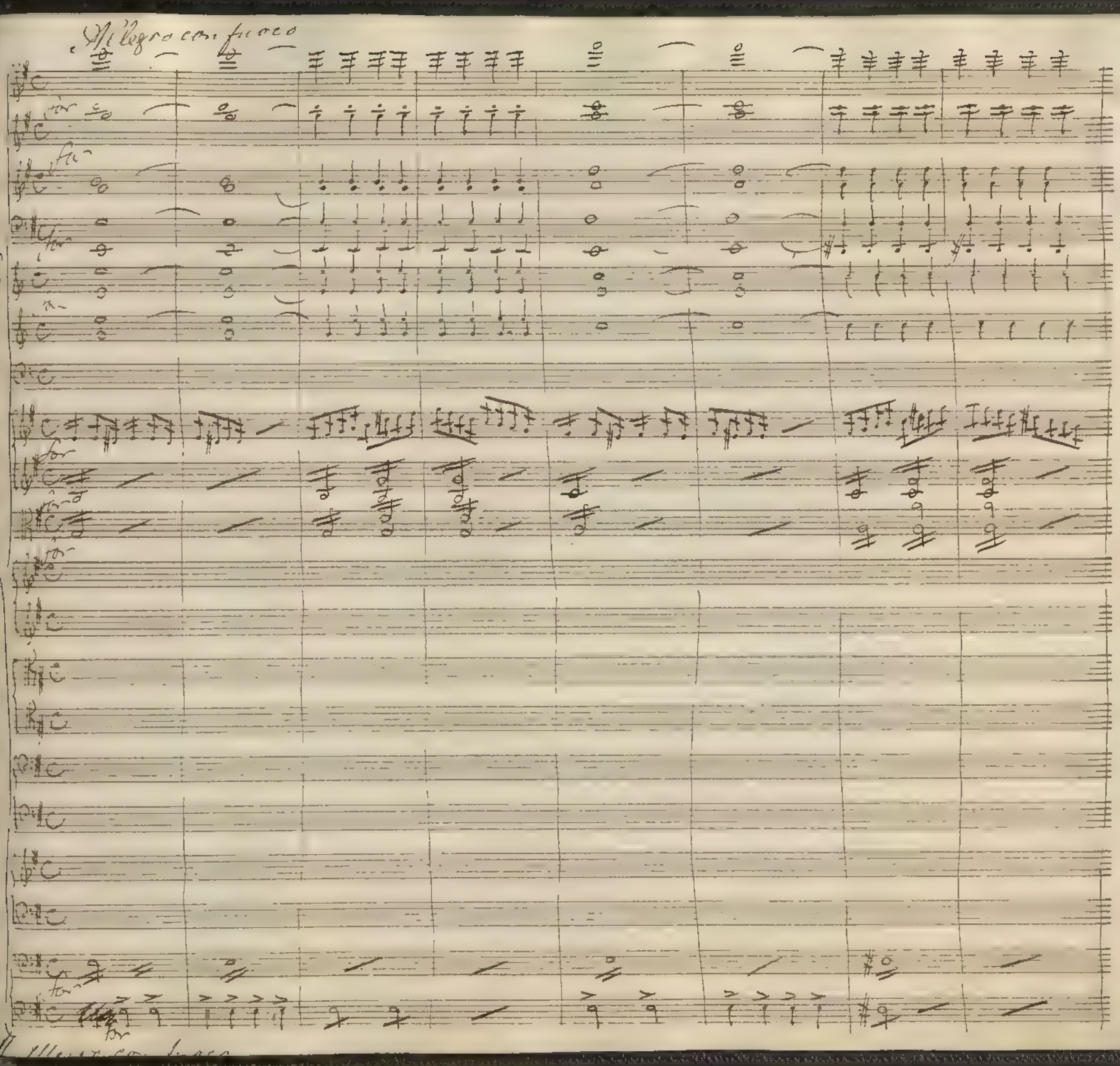
justice justice for justice we de hend

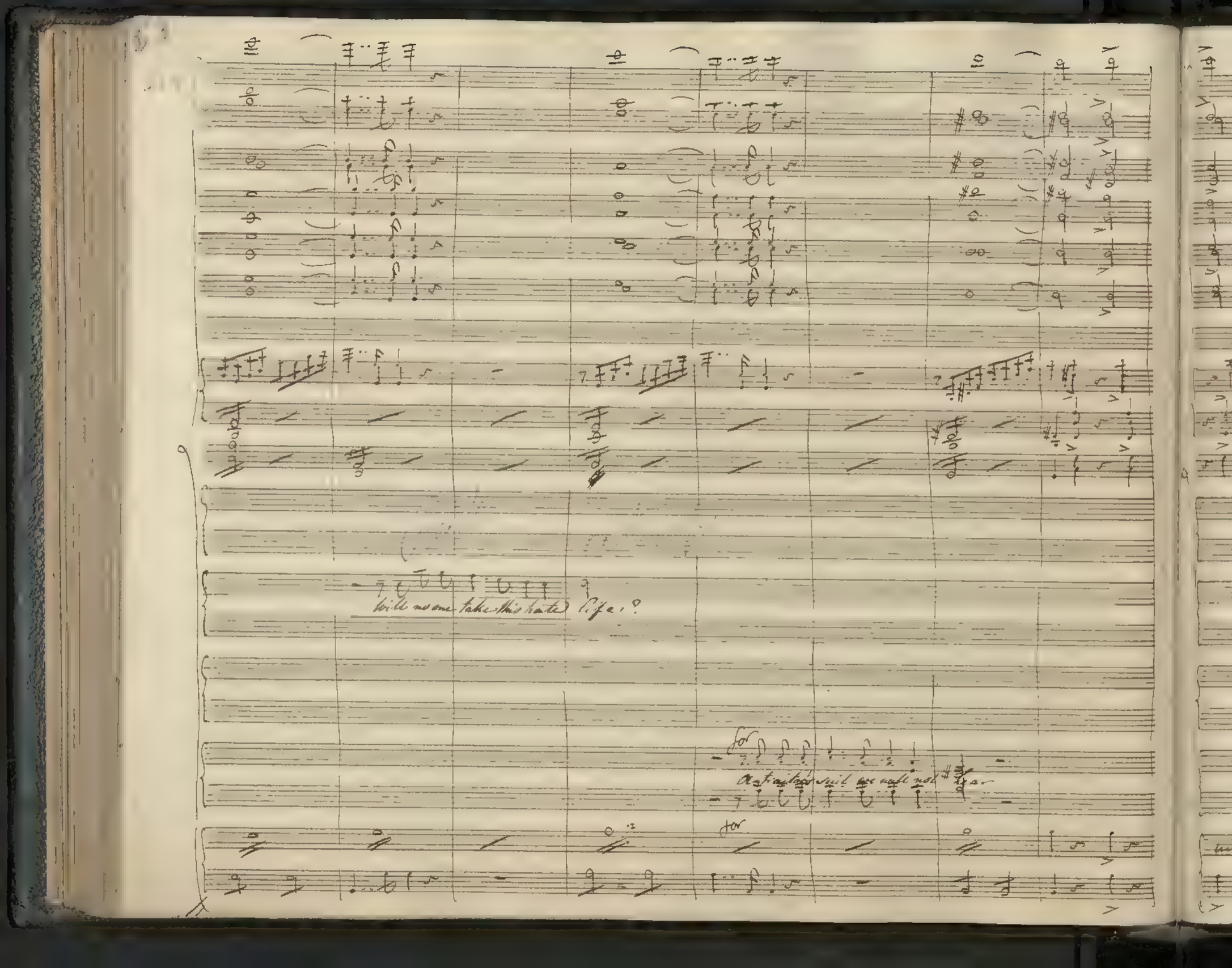
Colla Voce

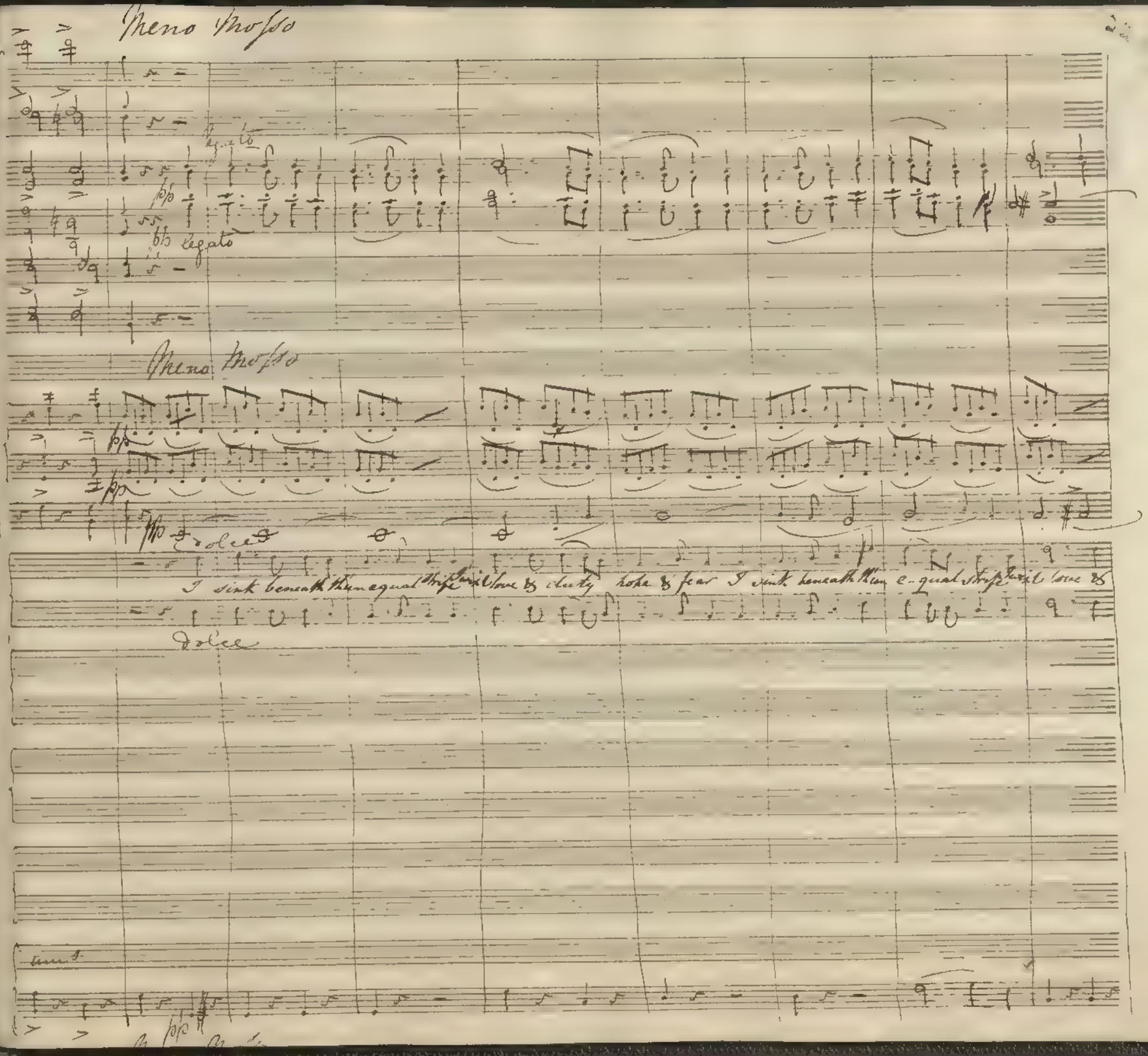



pizz
pizz
ba nes once lod son
once lod son
Ar Artabales
once lod son
Alus which way shall I
de cide
Jorget he was
bo som
friend thy
bo som
friend Jorget he
was thy bo som
friend Or Arta
on thee
pizz


arco
arco
pizz
pizz
pizz
arco
pizz


Allegro con fuoco


Will no one take this hated life?
for
for



Meno Mosso

legato

pp

pp legato

Meno Mosso

pp

pp

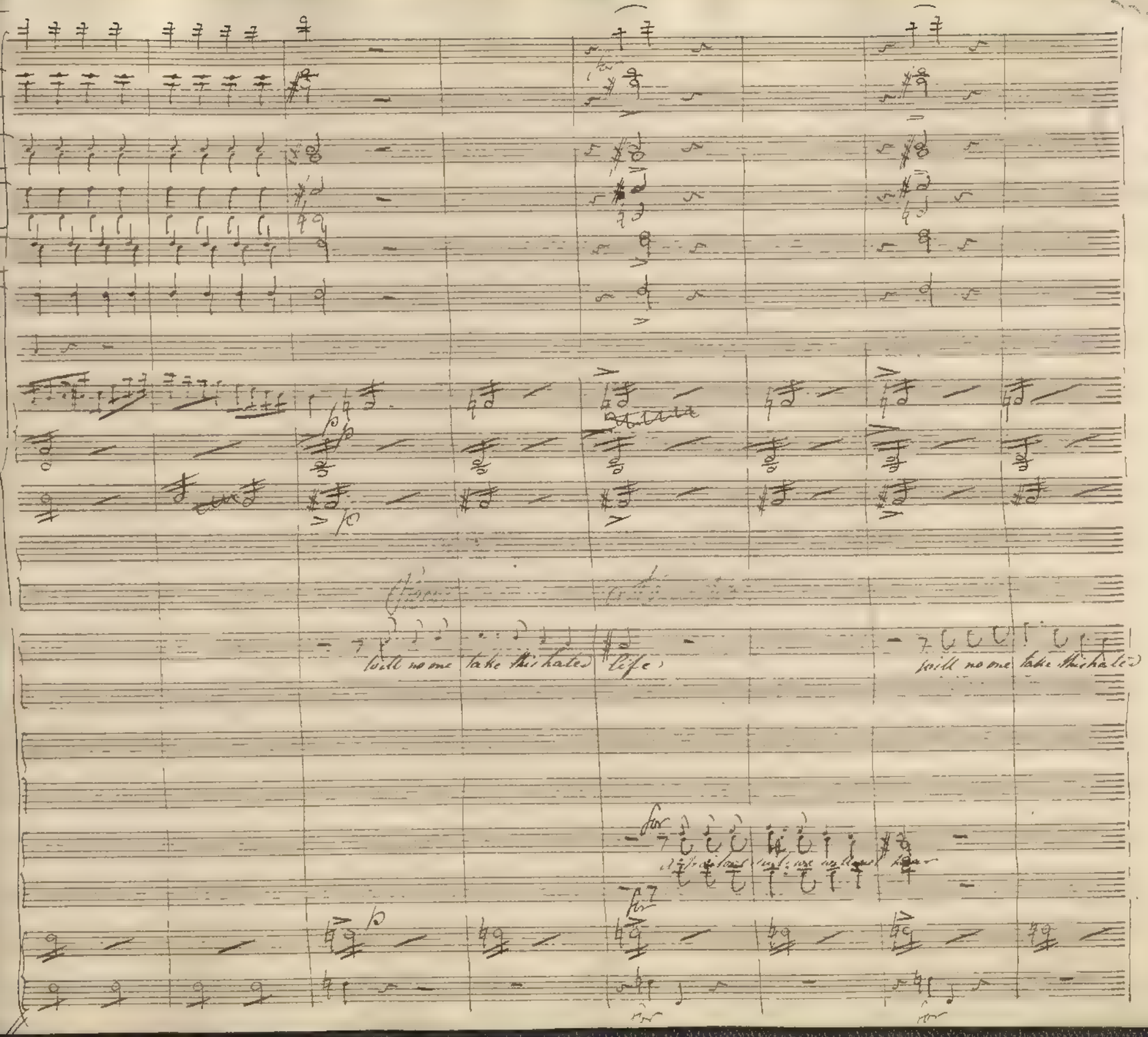
pp

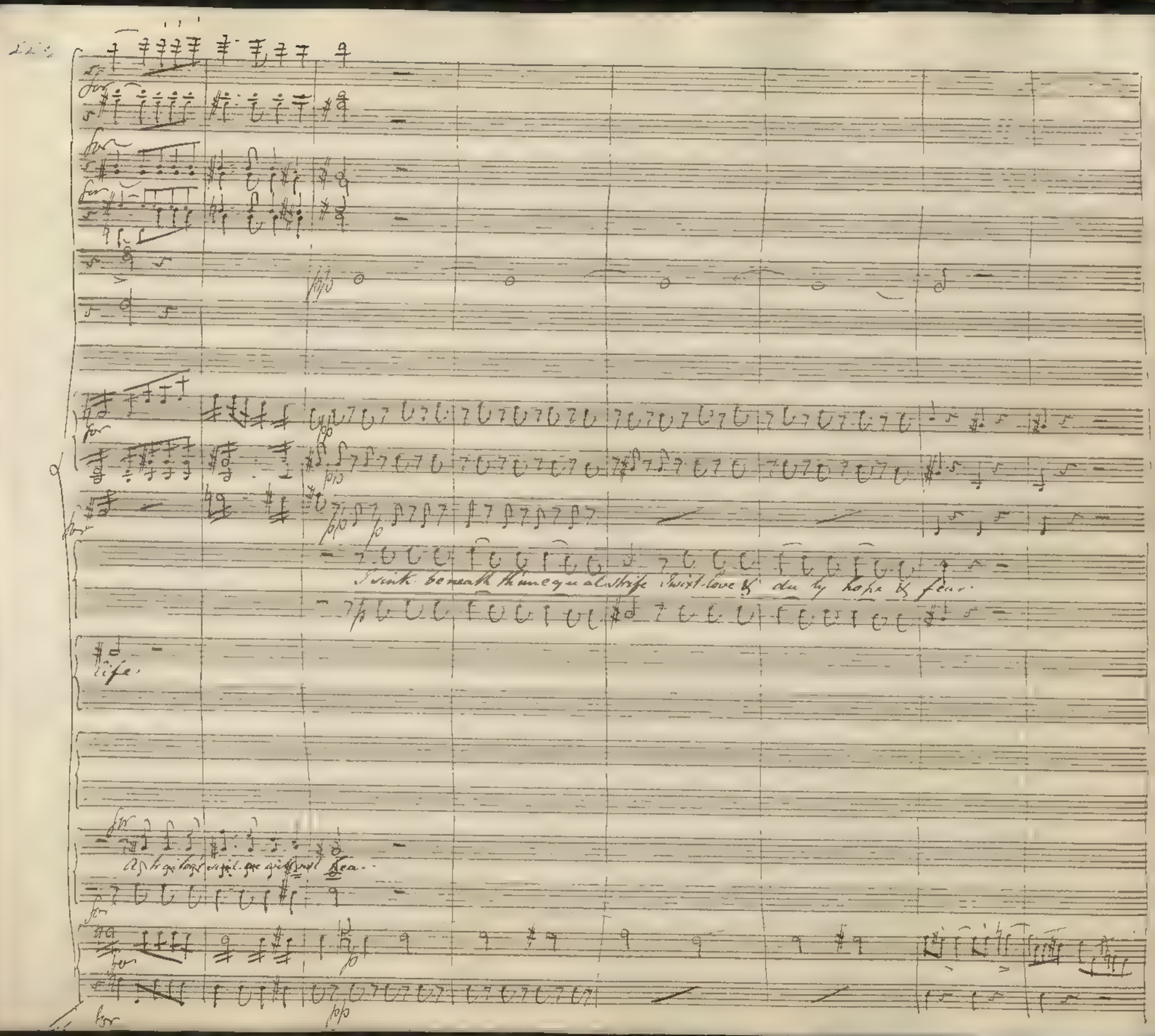
dolce

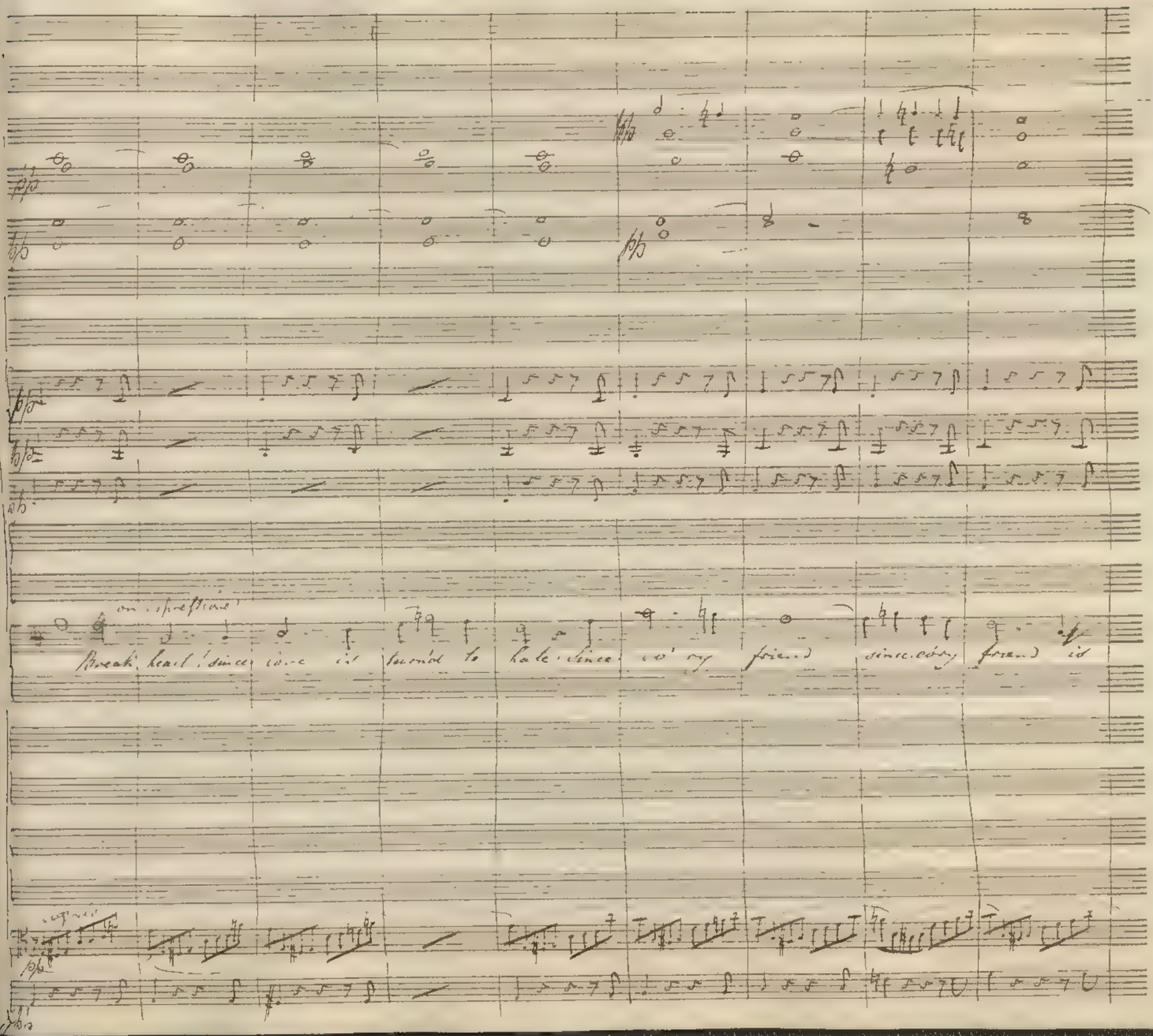
I sink beneath thun equal strife Twixt love & duty hope & fear I sink beneath thun e-qual strife Twixt love &

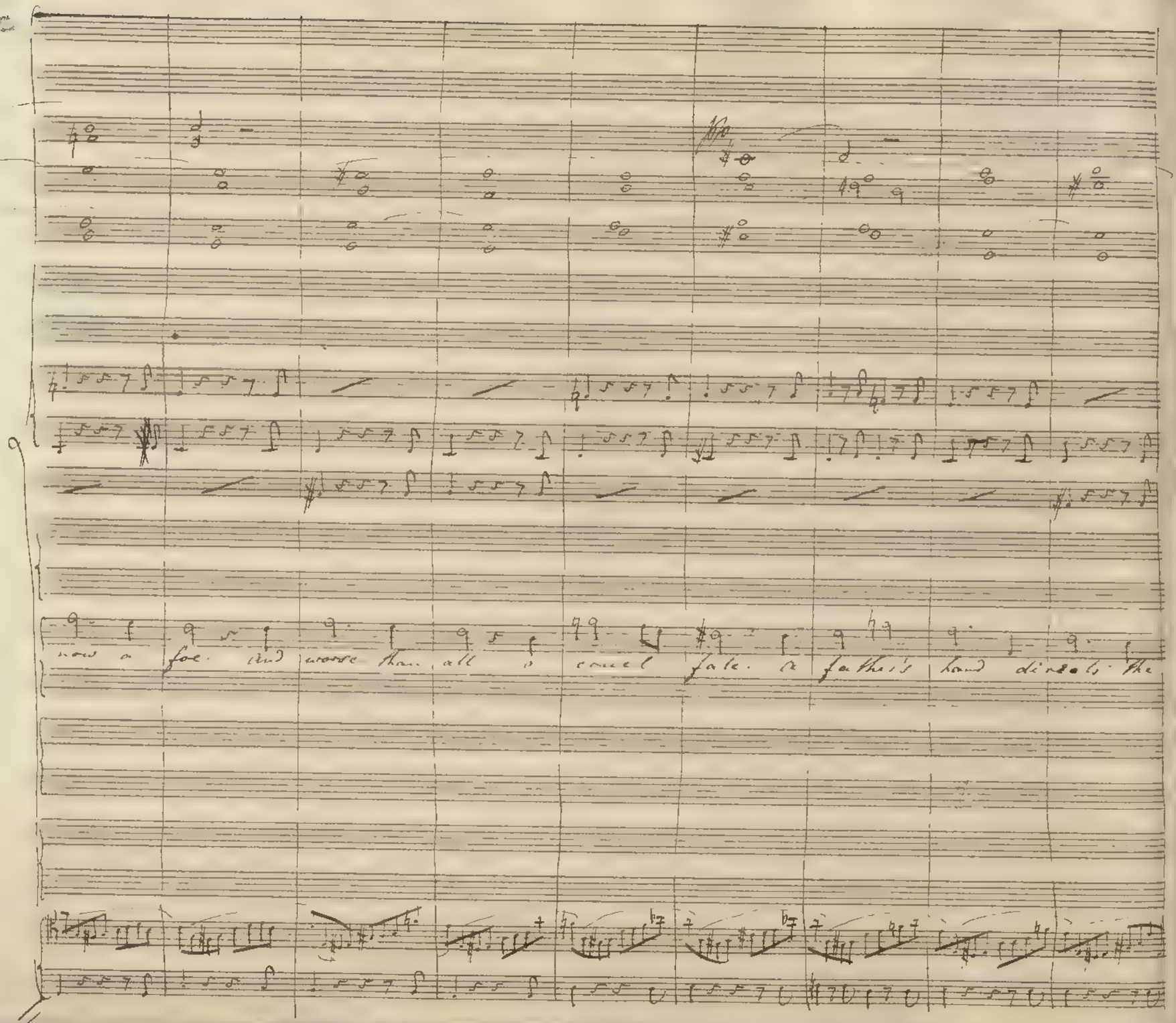
dolce

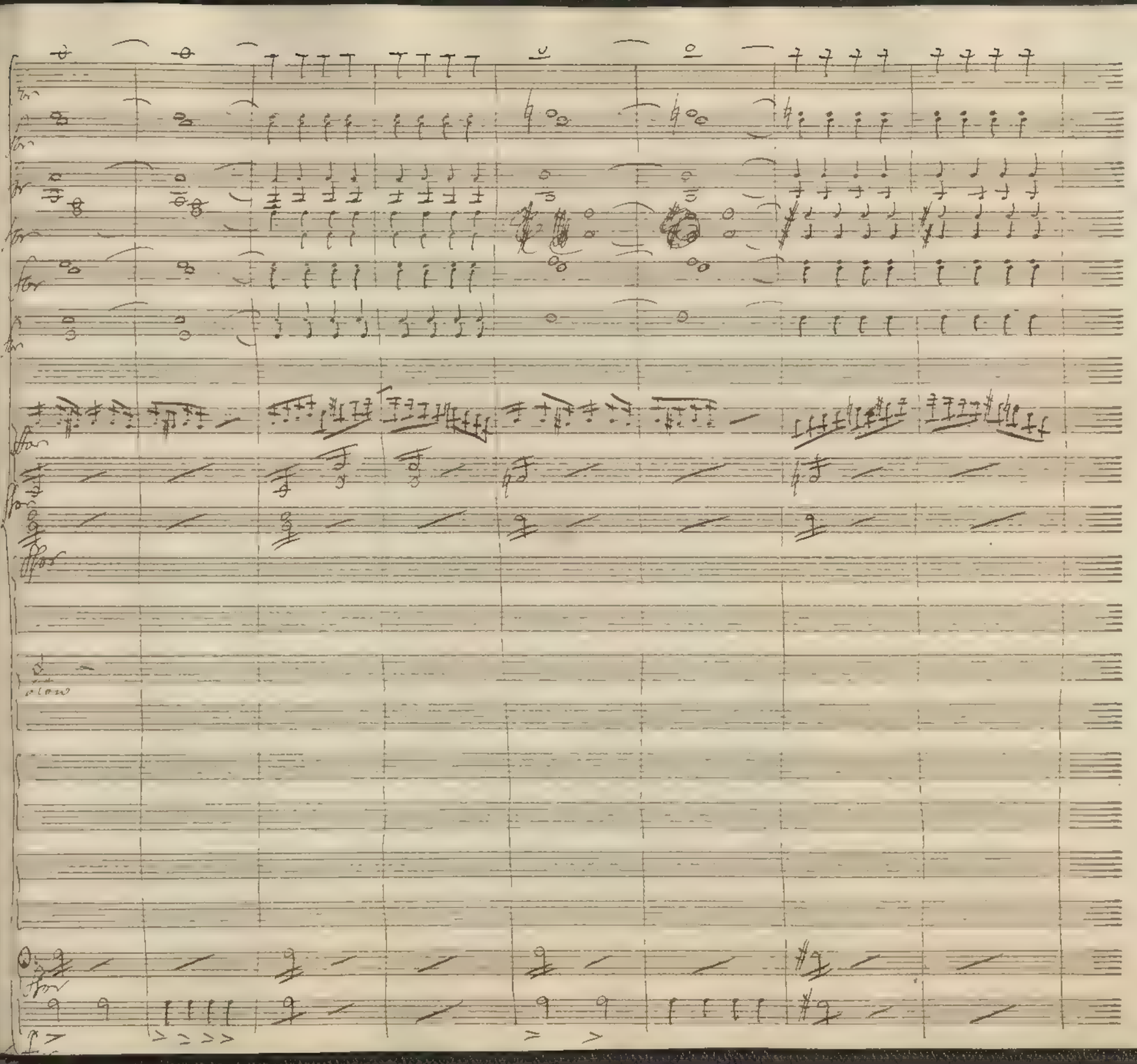
pp

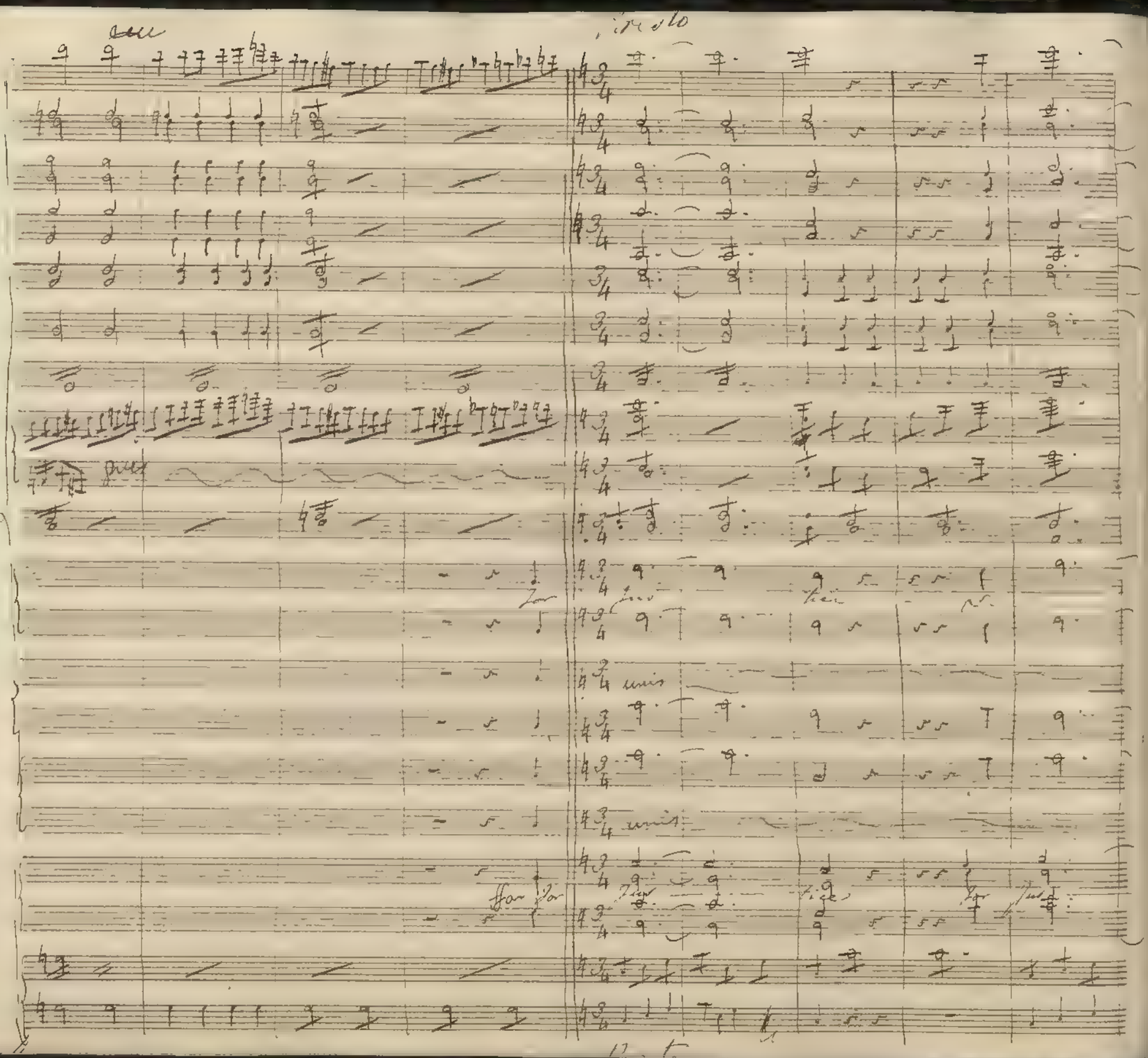

(will no one take this hate) Life)
(will no one take this hate)
for

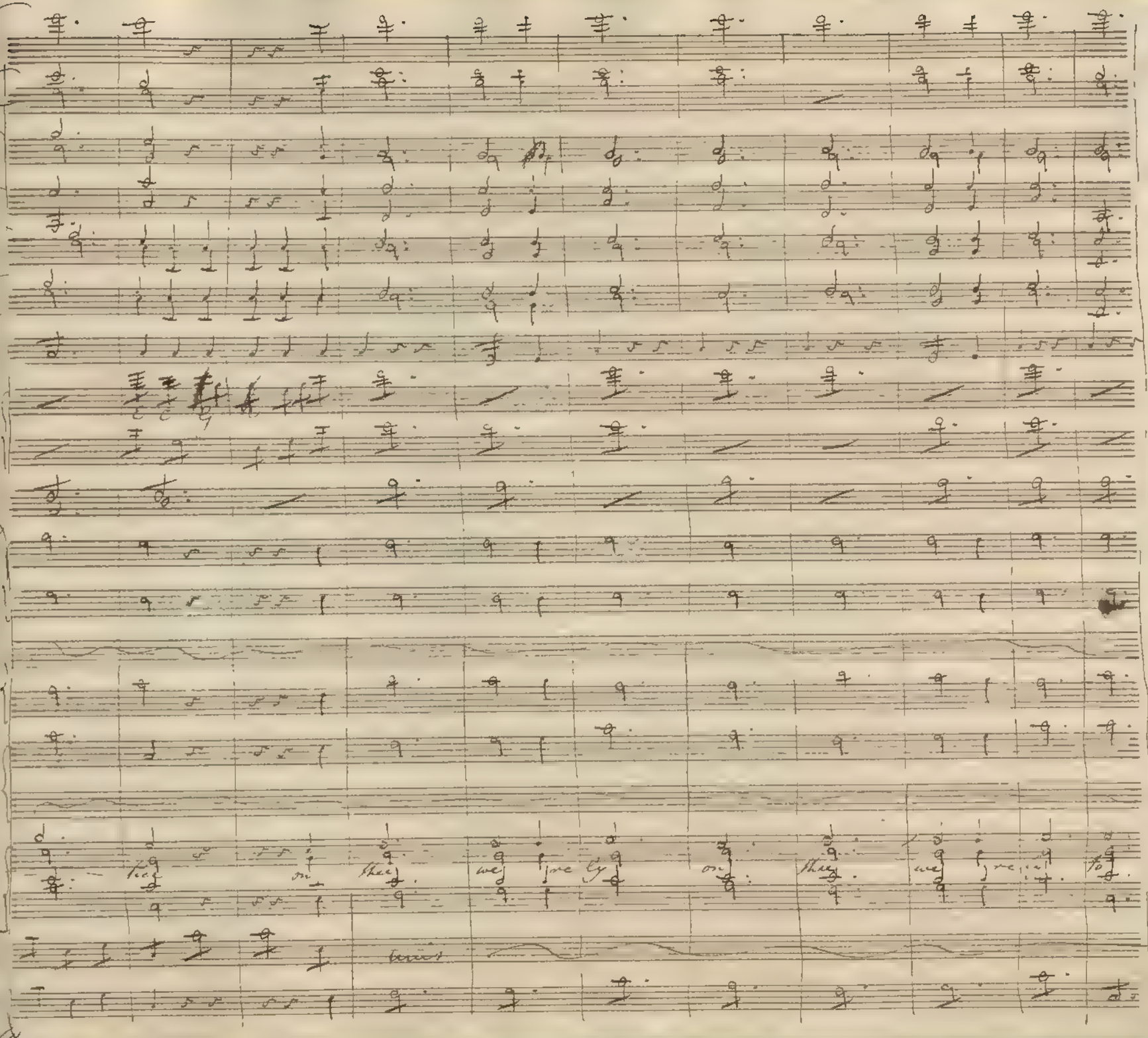

I sink beneath the unequal strife twixt love & duty hope & fear.
life.

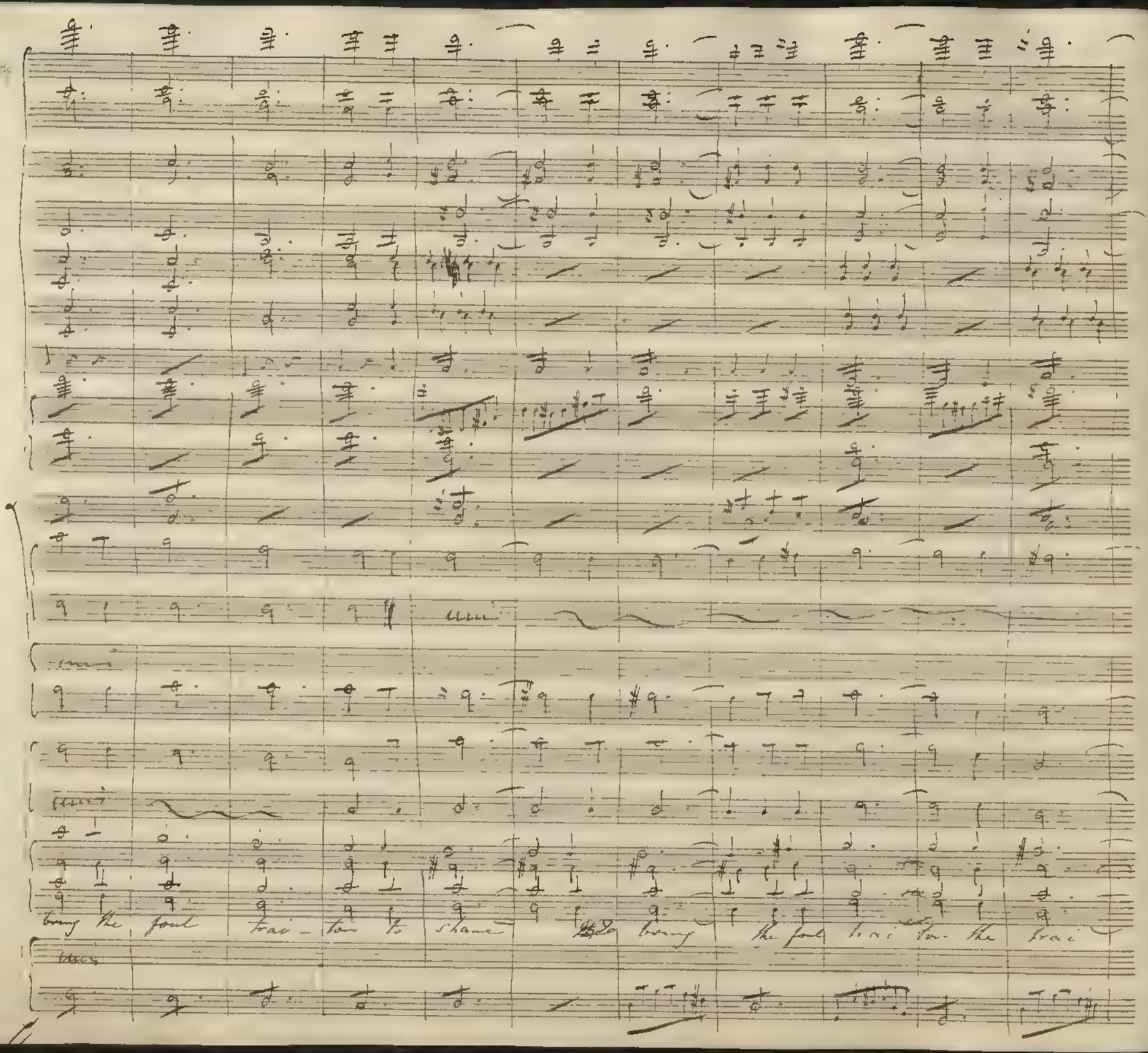

on espressione
Break heart! since love is turn'd to hate since co'ry friend since co'ry friend is

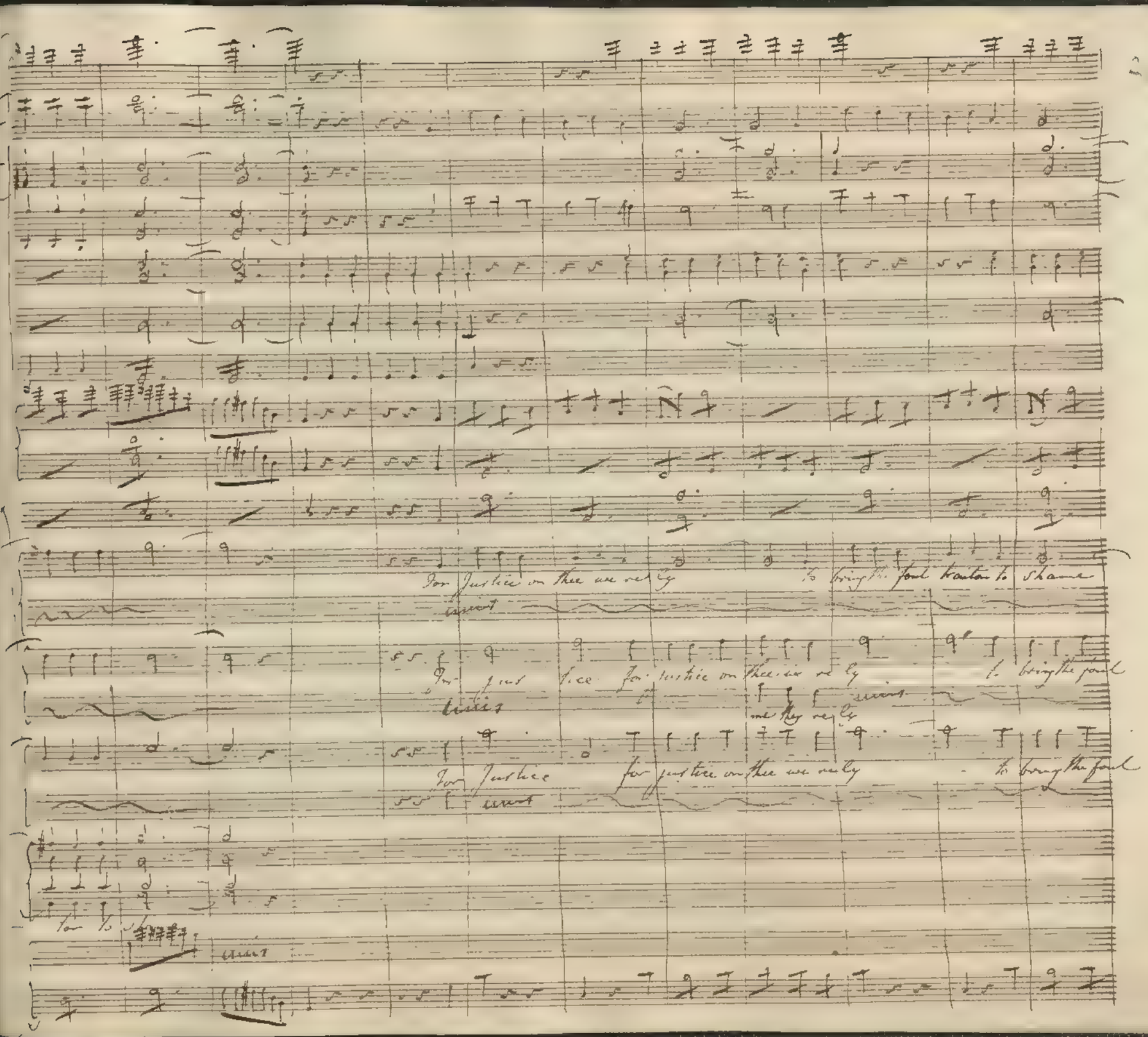

now a foe and worse than all a cruel fate a father's hand directs the


slow




on
thee
we
re ly
on
thee
we
re
to


bring the foul trai_ tor to shame
bring the foul trai tor the trai



For Justice on thee we rely to bring the foul traitor to shame

unis

For jus tice for justice on thee we rely to bring the foul

unis

unis

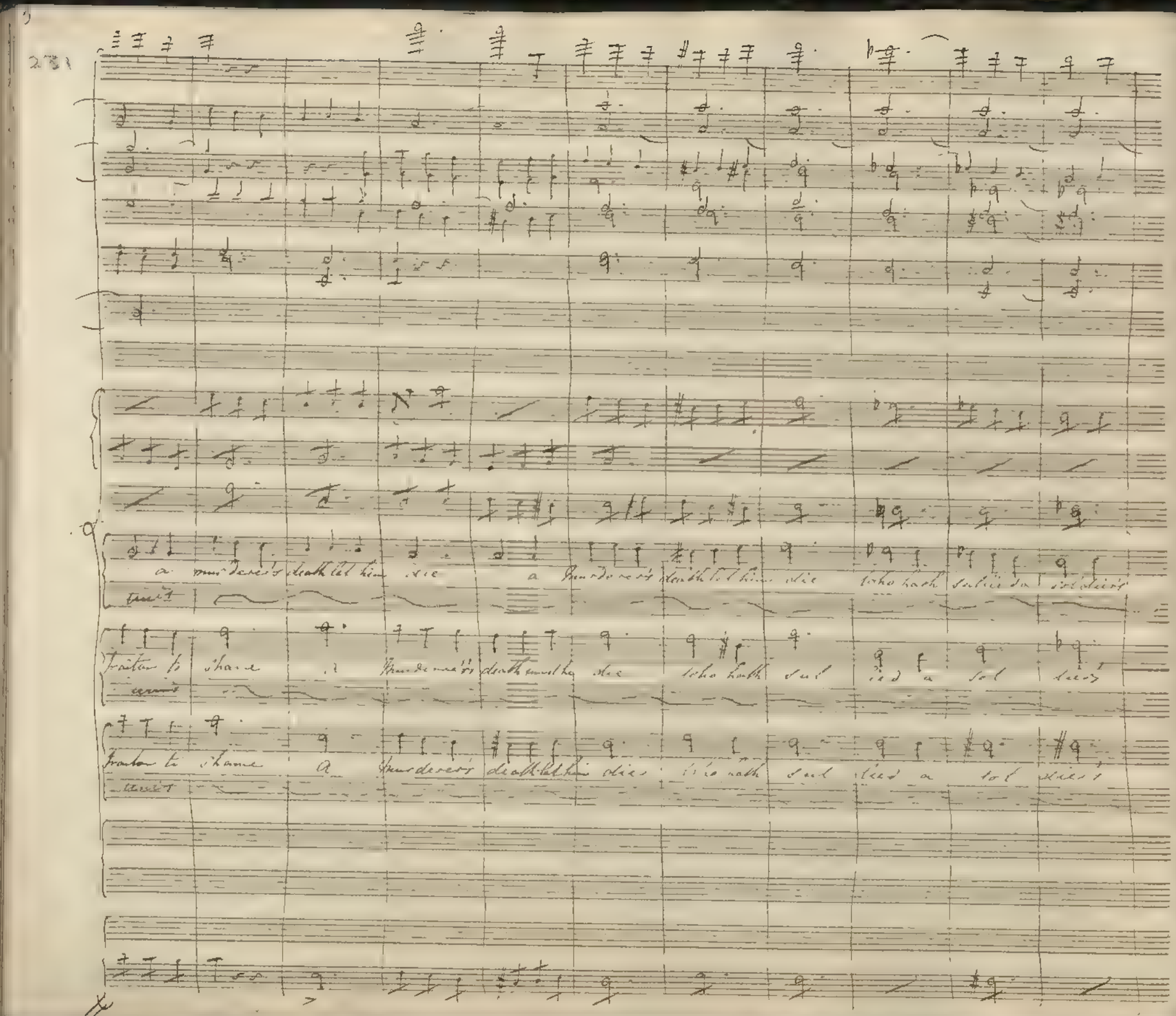
me they rely

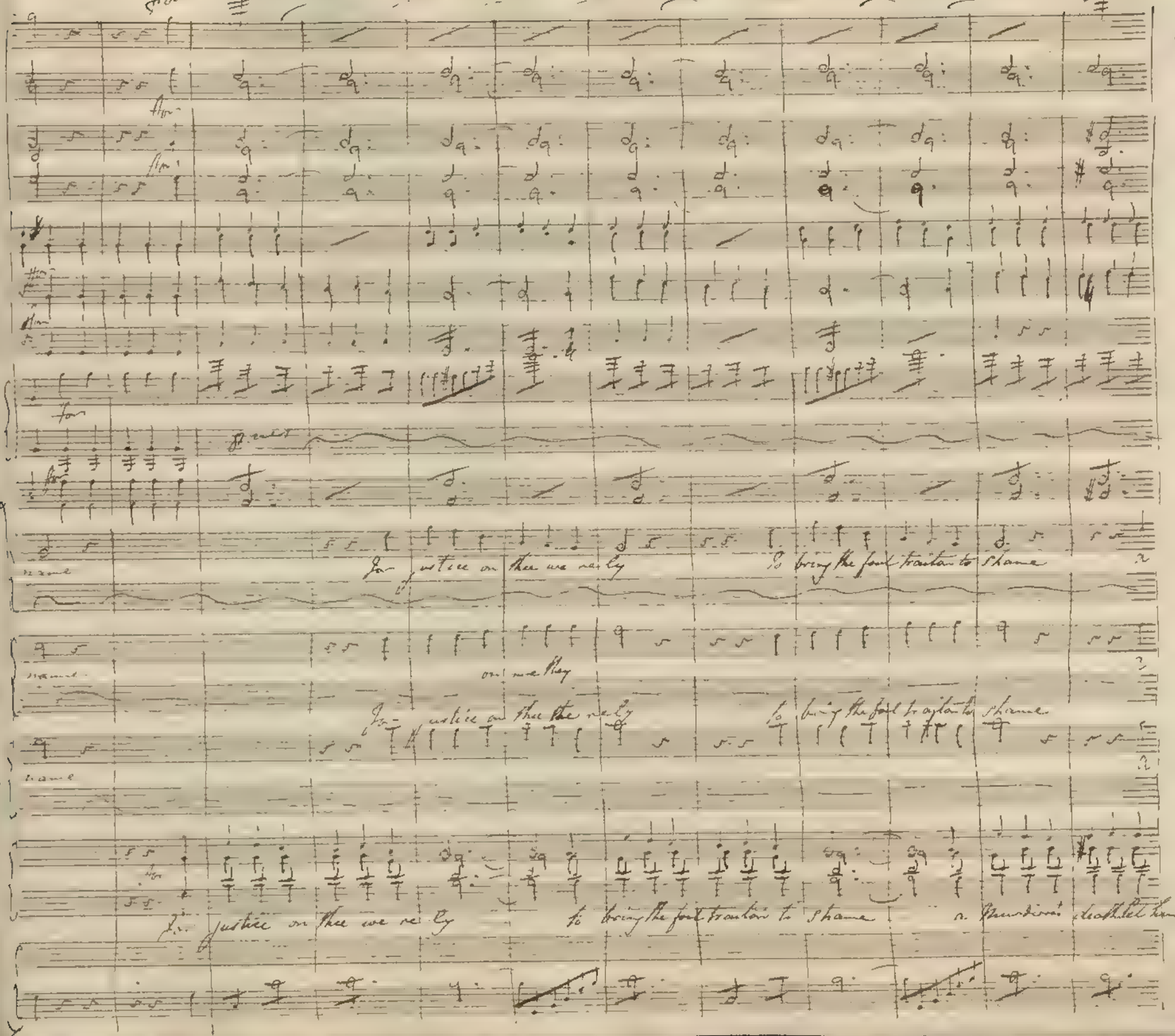
For Justice for justice on thee we rely to bring the foul

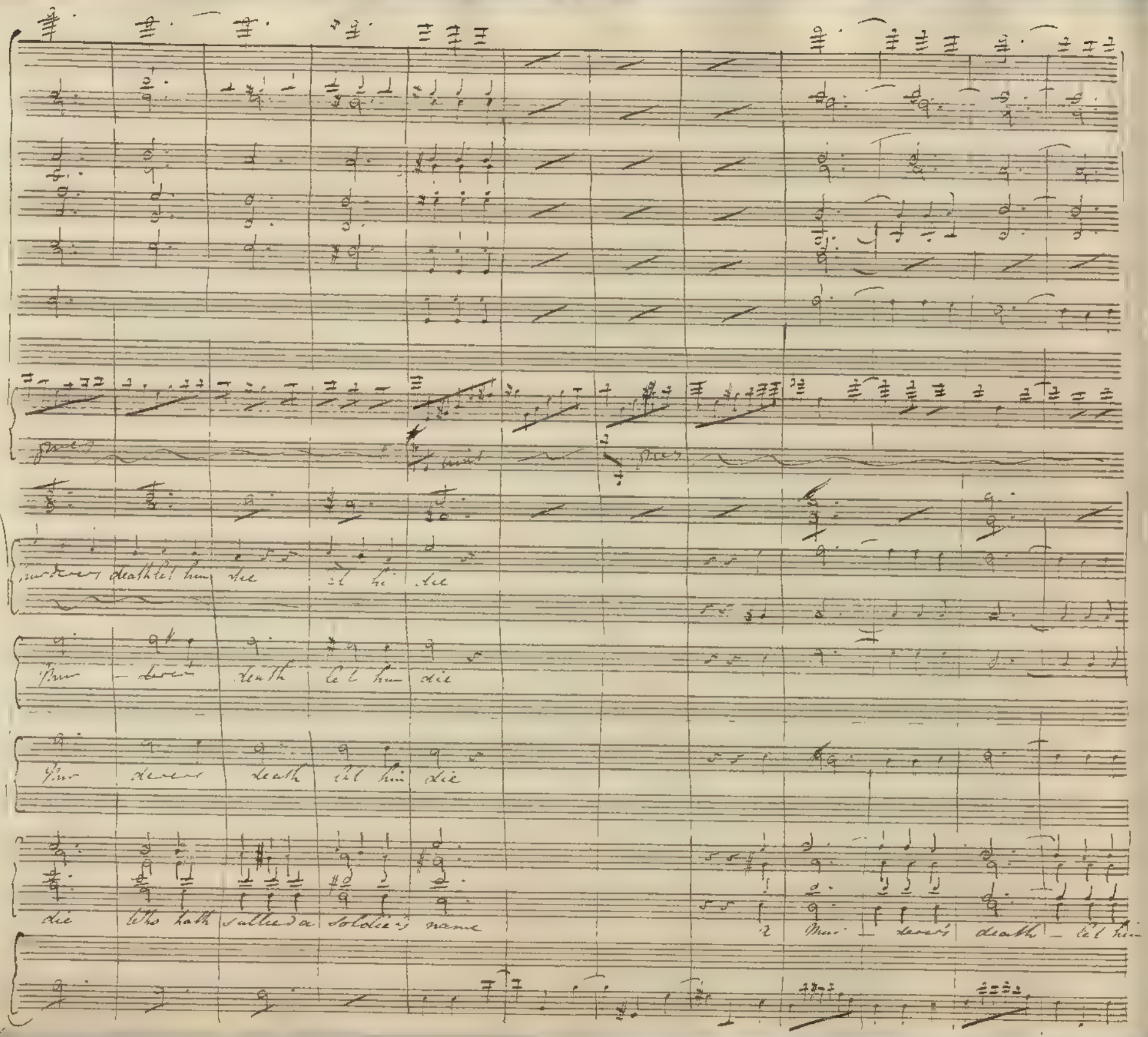
unis

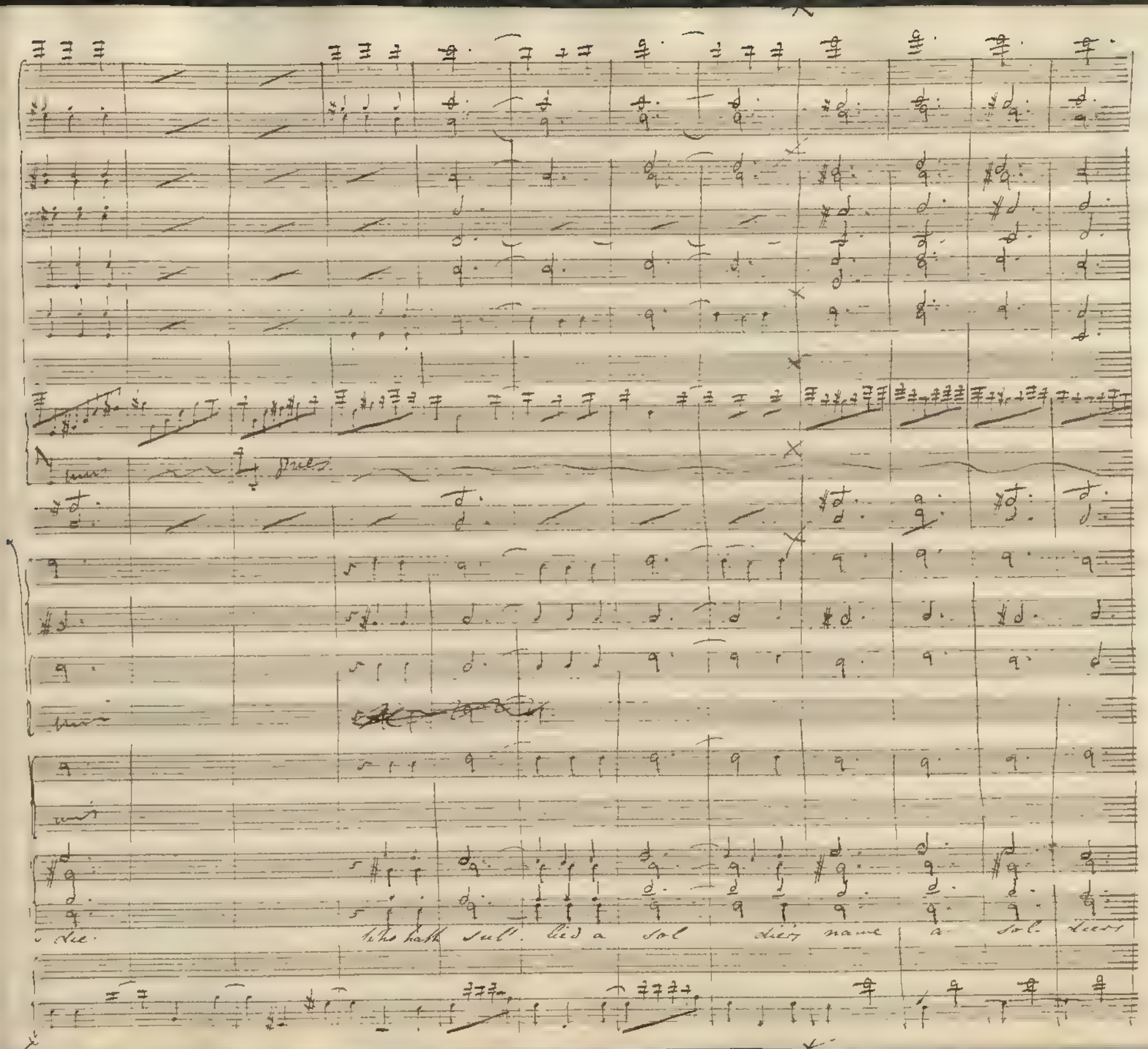
for to

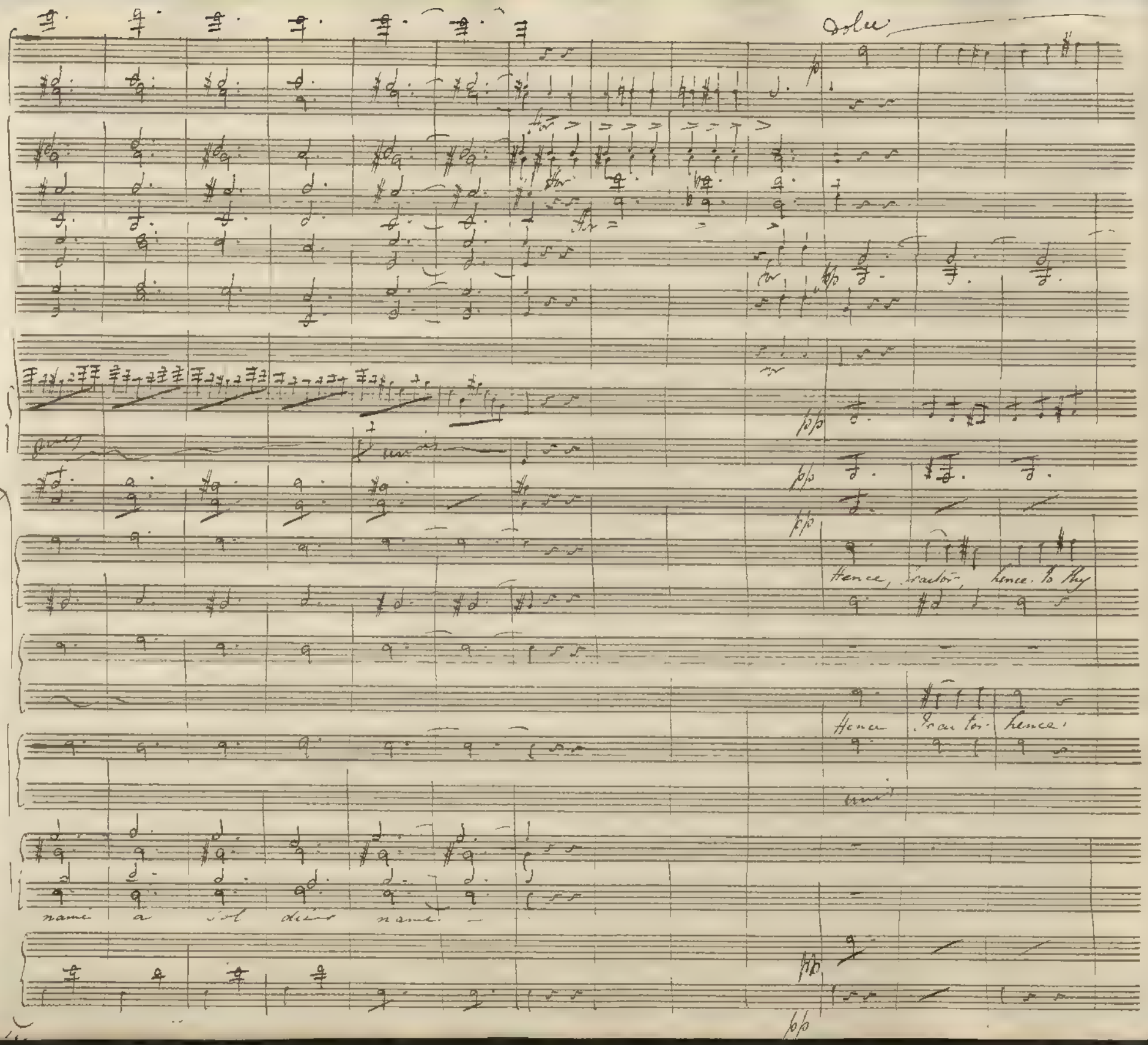
unis

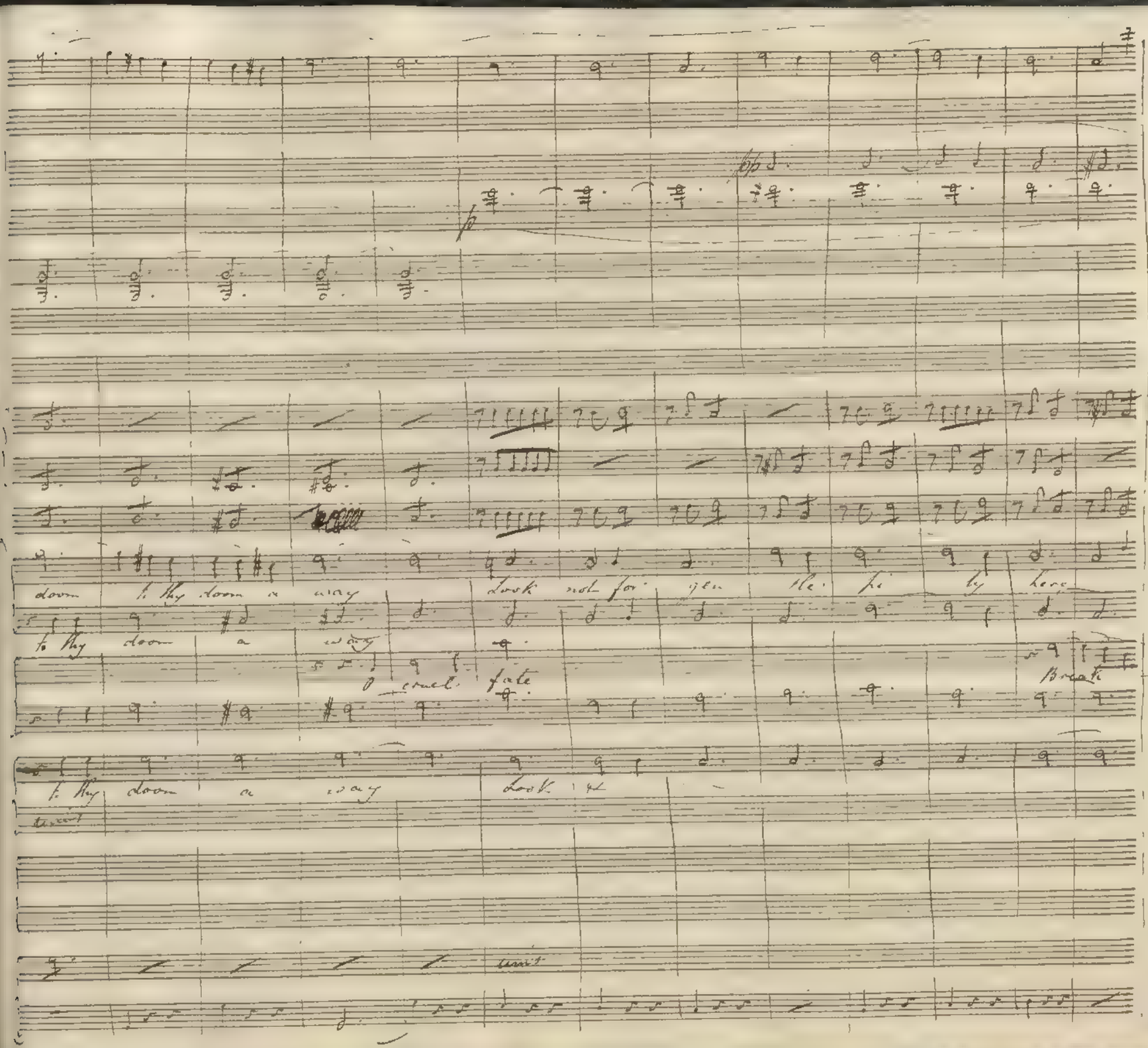



For justice on thee we rely
To bring the foul traitor to shame
on me they
For justice on thee we rely
To bring the foul traitor to shame
For justice on thee we rely
To bring the foul traitor to shame


pres
mis
pres
murderers death let him die
Mur - derers death let him die
Mur derers death let him die
die tells hath sullied a soldier's name
2 Mur - derers death - let him


pres
die
who hath sul' lied a sol diers name a sol diers


Dolce
Hence, traitor, hence. To thy
Hence traitor hence.
name a sol dieu name


doom to thy doom a way
Look not for gen tle pi ty here
to thy doom a way
O cruel fate
Break
to thy doom a way
Look
unit

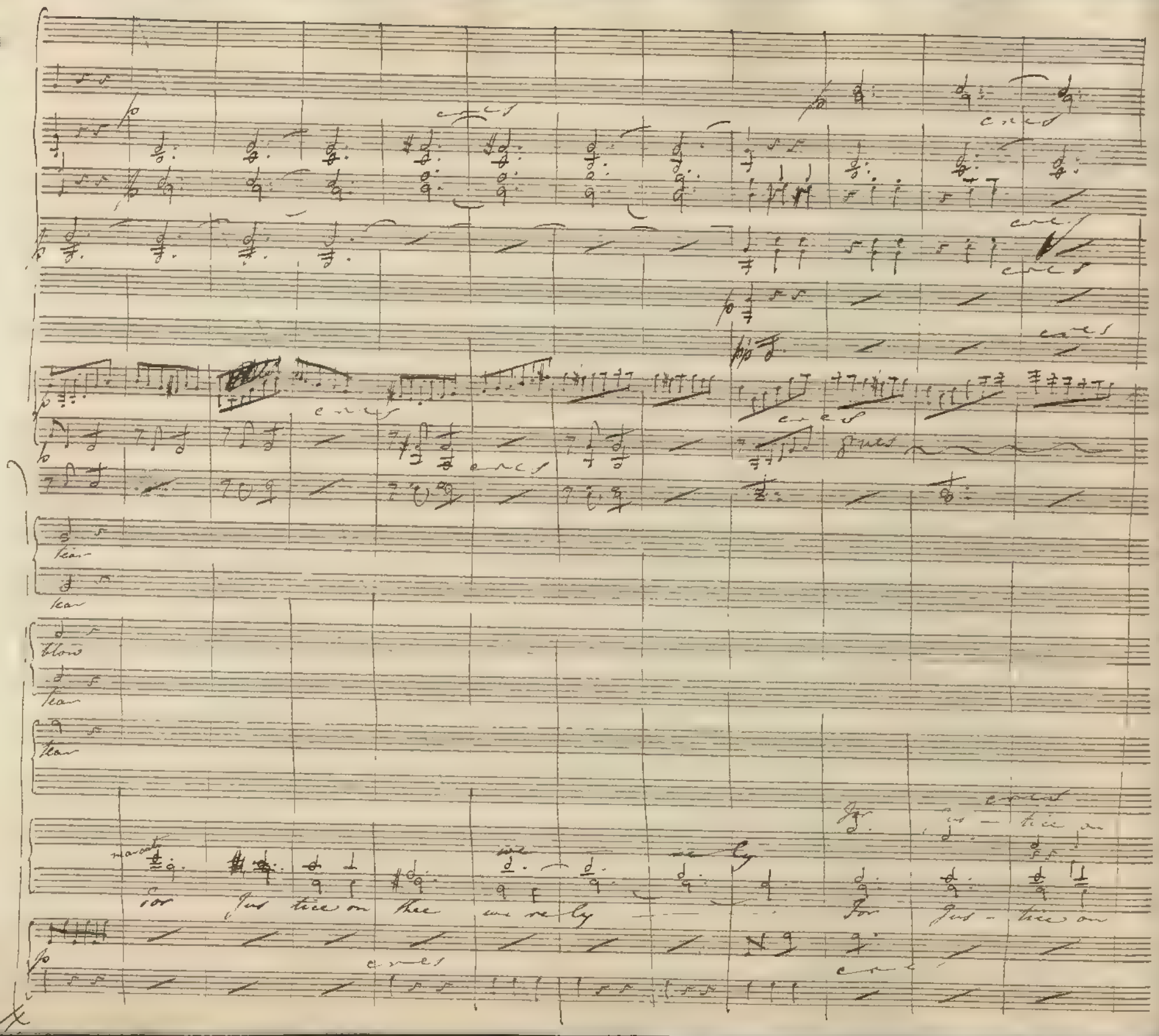
sing tear By strung gling sigh or ri sing

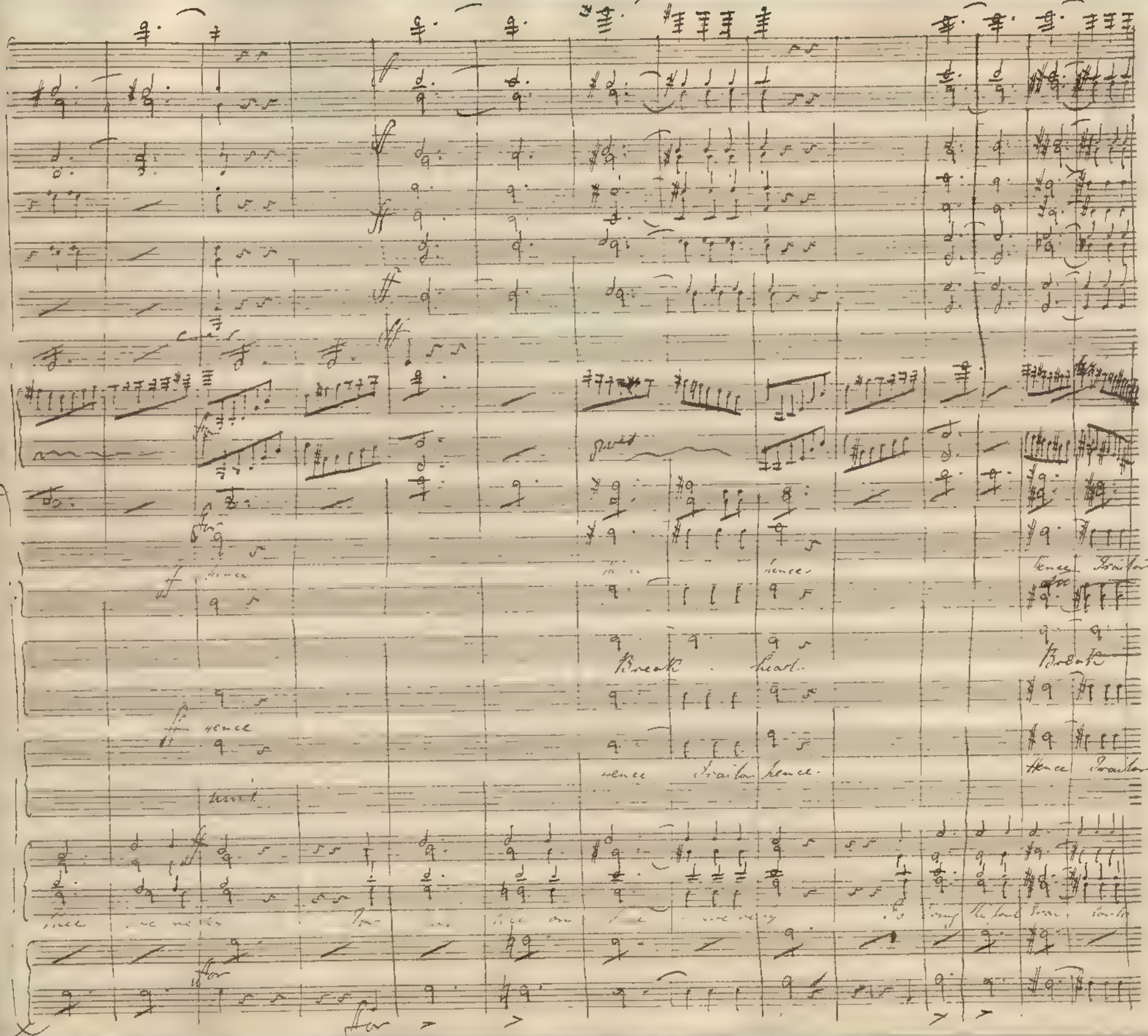
By strung gling sigh or ri sing ri sing

a fee and worse than all a fathers hand directs the

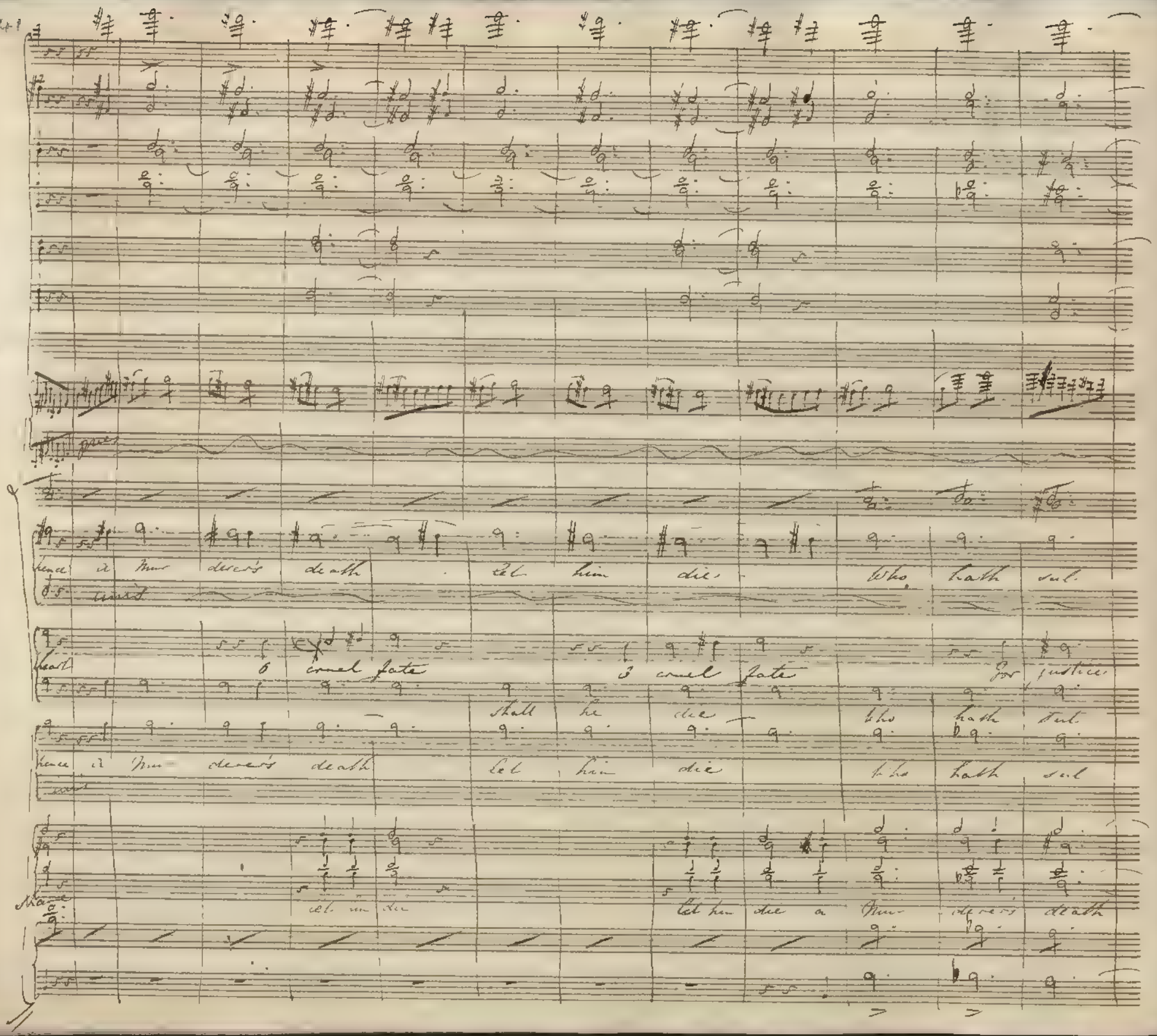
strung gling sigh By strung gling strung gling sigh or ri sing

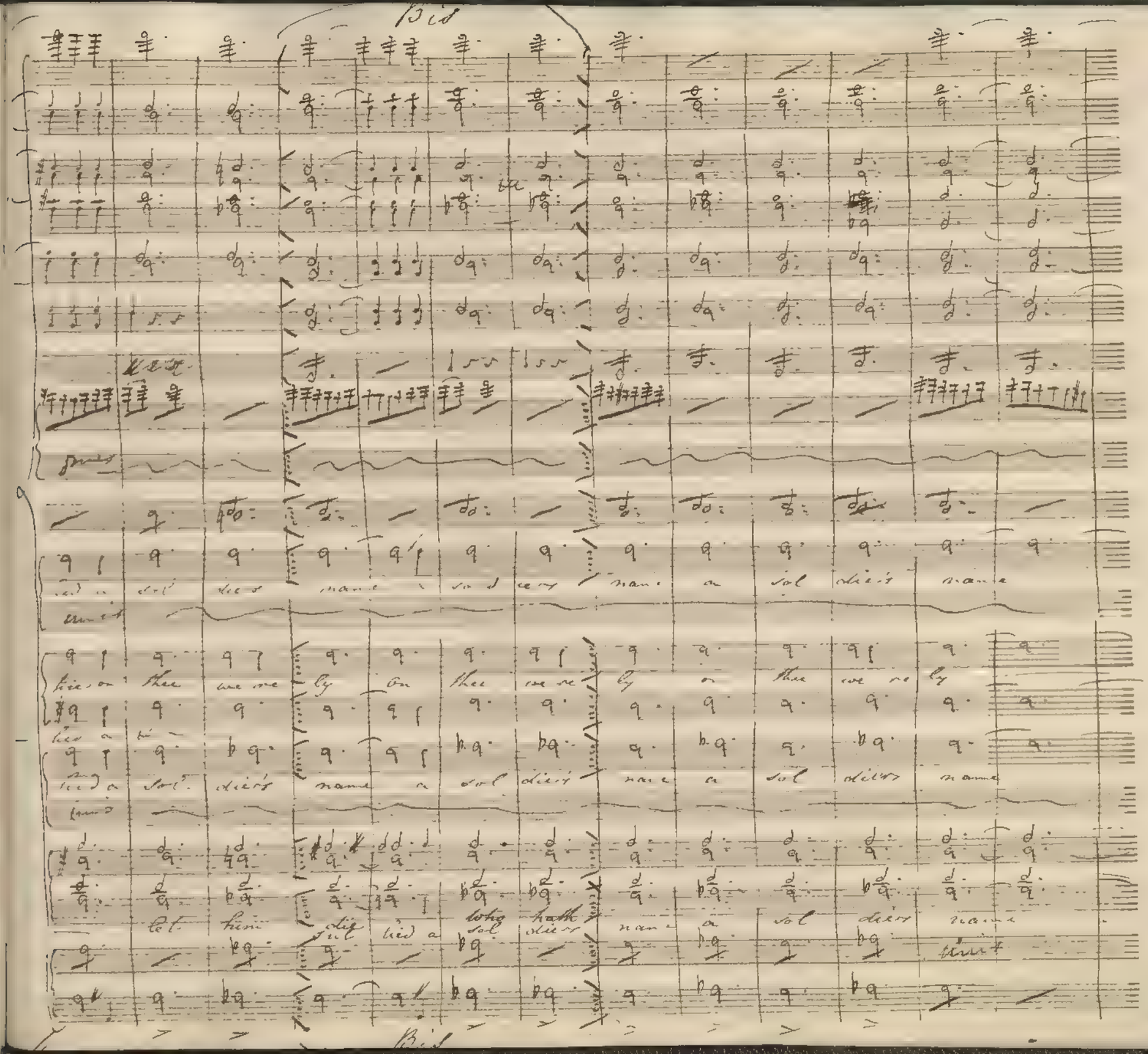
ri sing tear By strung gling sigh or ri sing

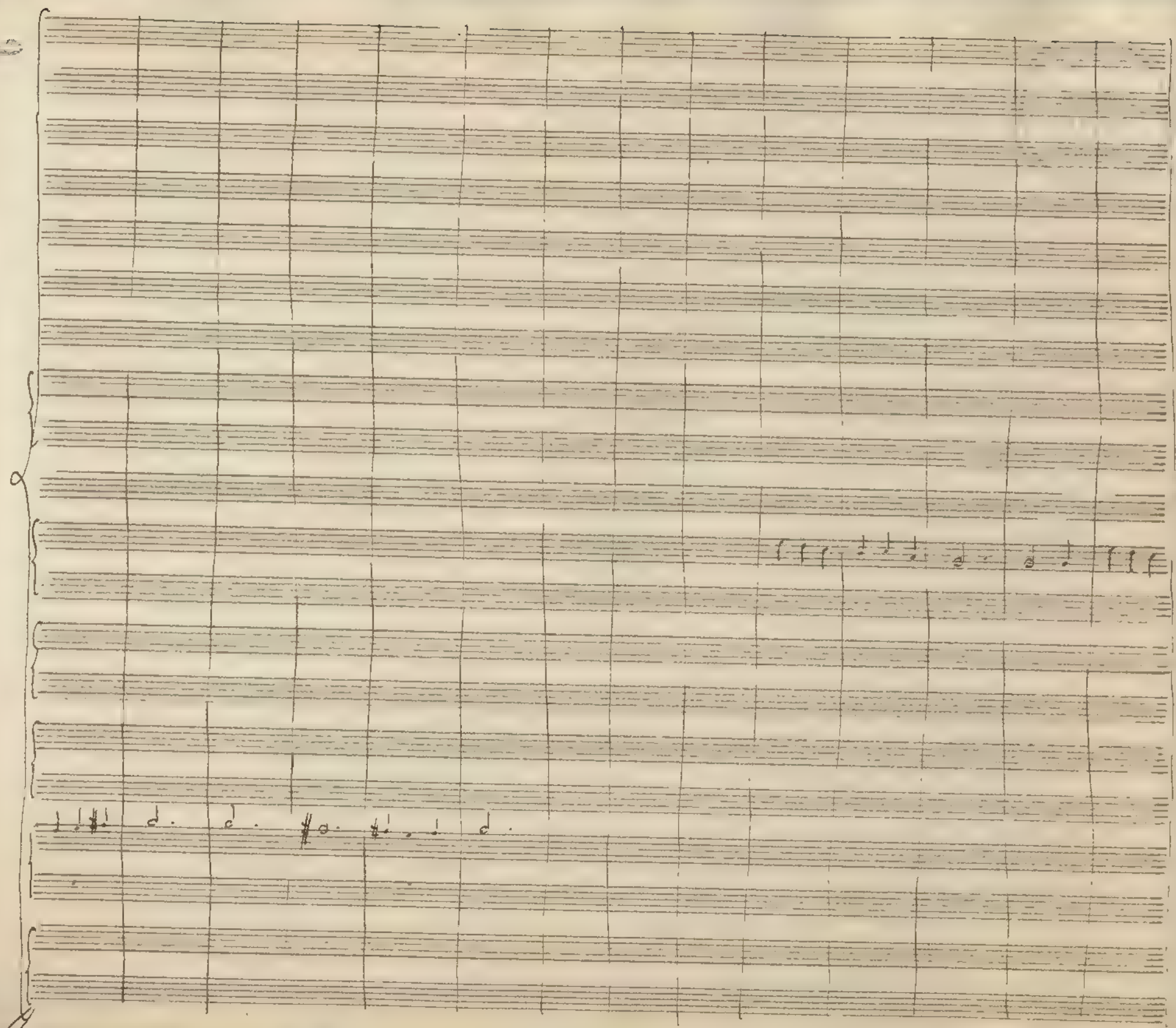

cres
tear
blow
tear
tear
For Jus tice on thee we rely
For Jus - tice on

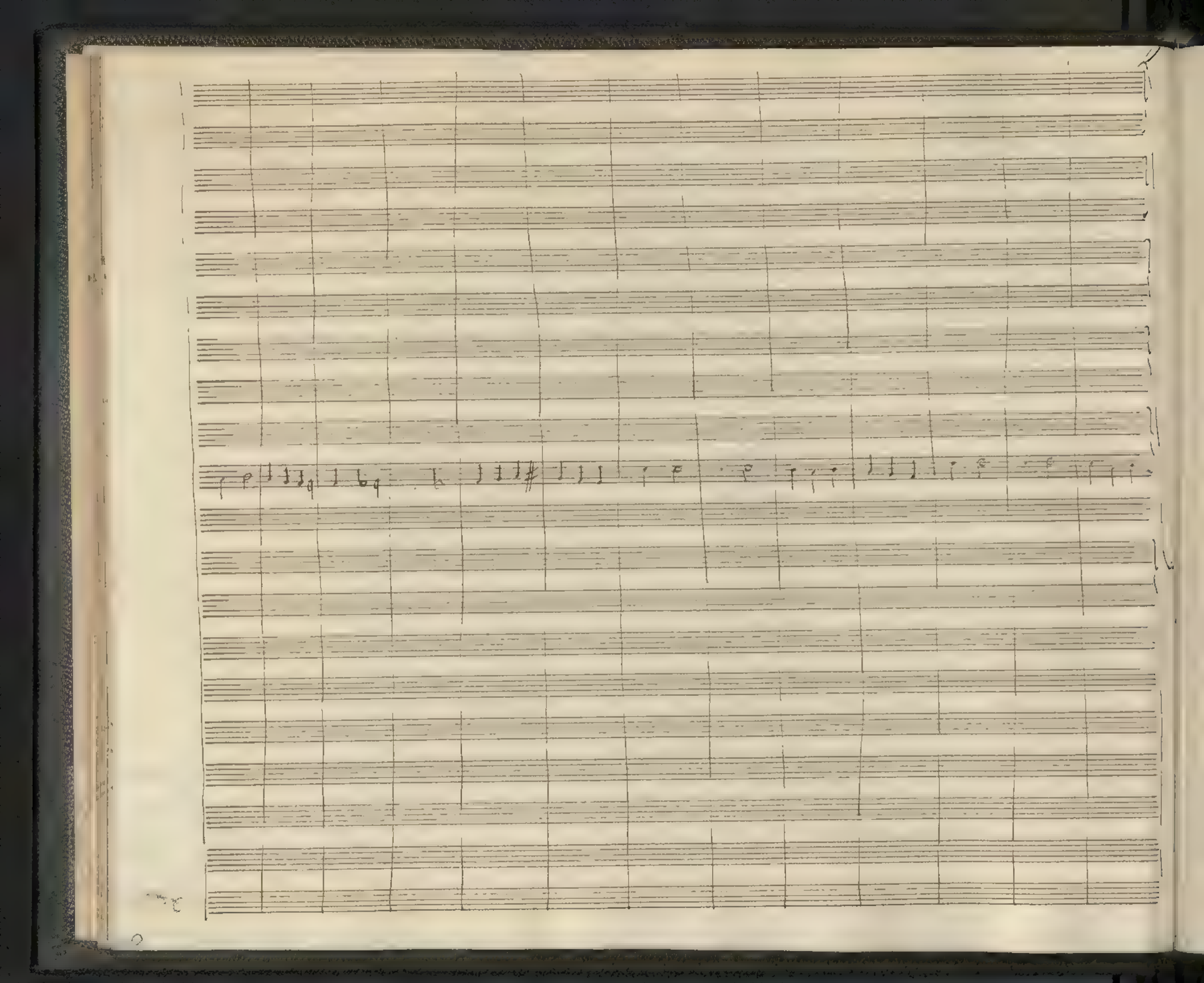


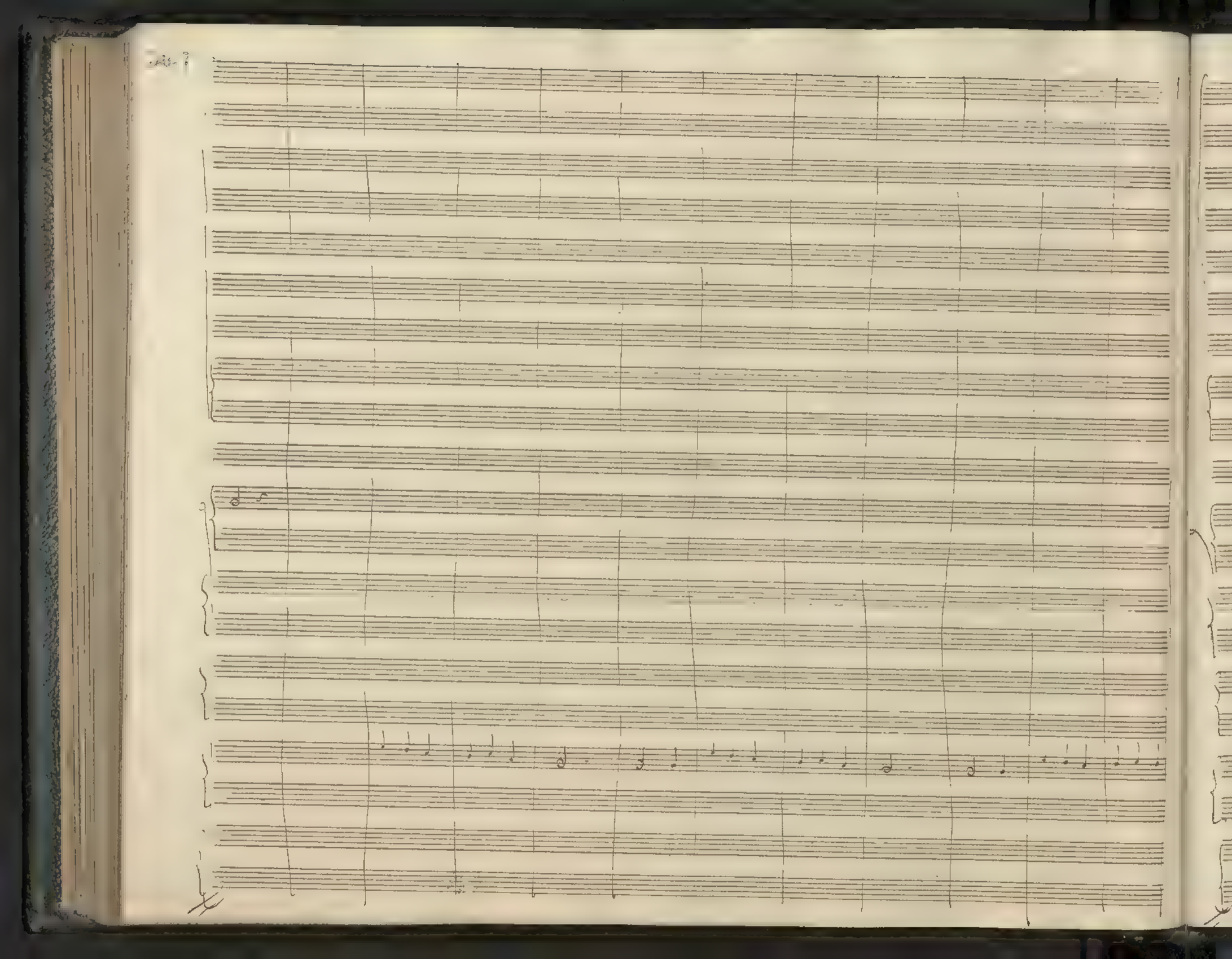
for
hence
hence
hence
Traitor
Break
heart
Break
hence
hence
Traitor
hence
Hence
Traitor
for
for

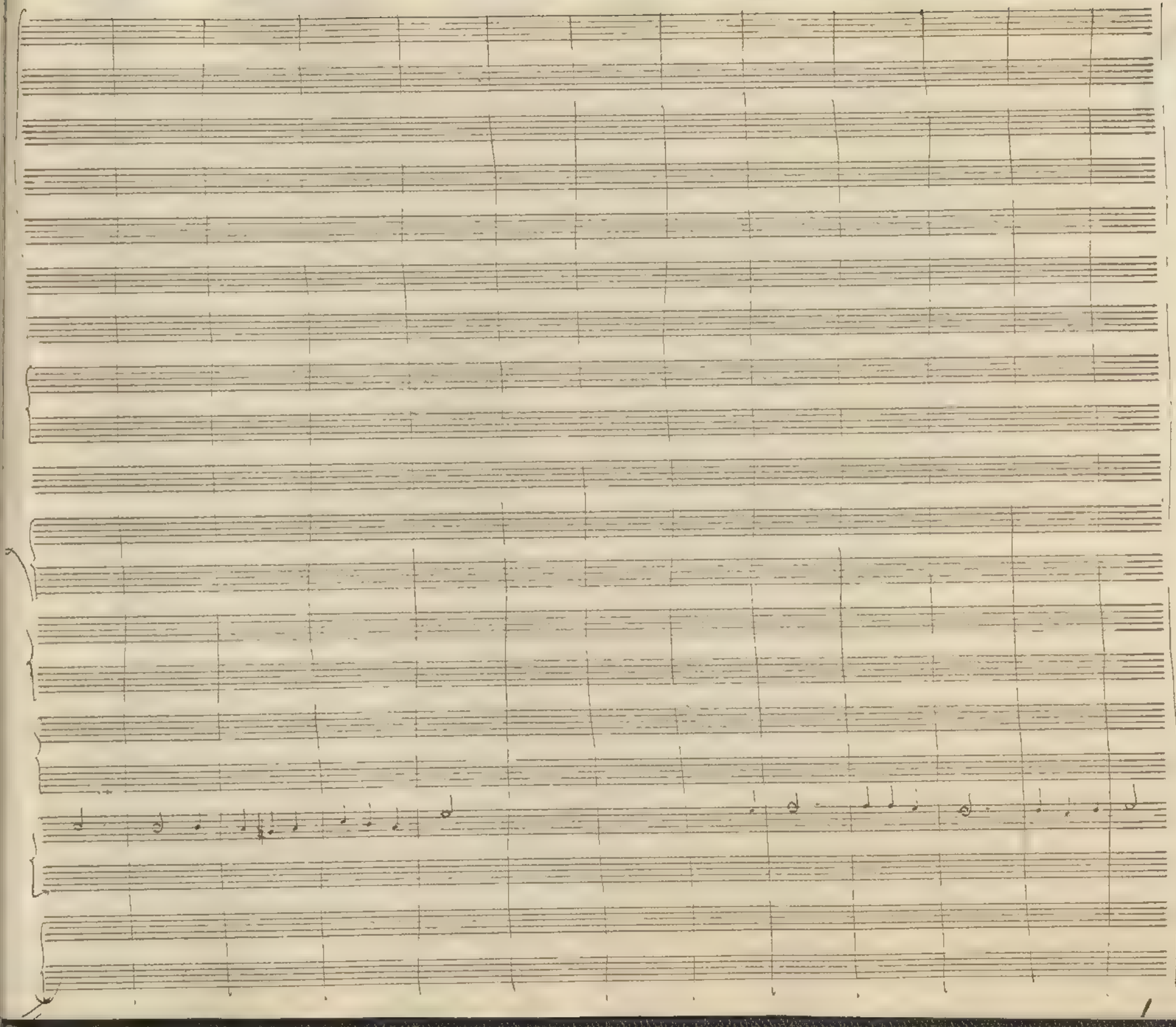

pres
hence a Mur derer's death let him die Who hath sul
unis
heart
6 cruel fate
3 cruel fate
for justice
shall he die Who hath sul
hence a Mur derer's death let him die Who hath sul
unis
Shame
let him die
let him die a Mur derer's death

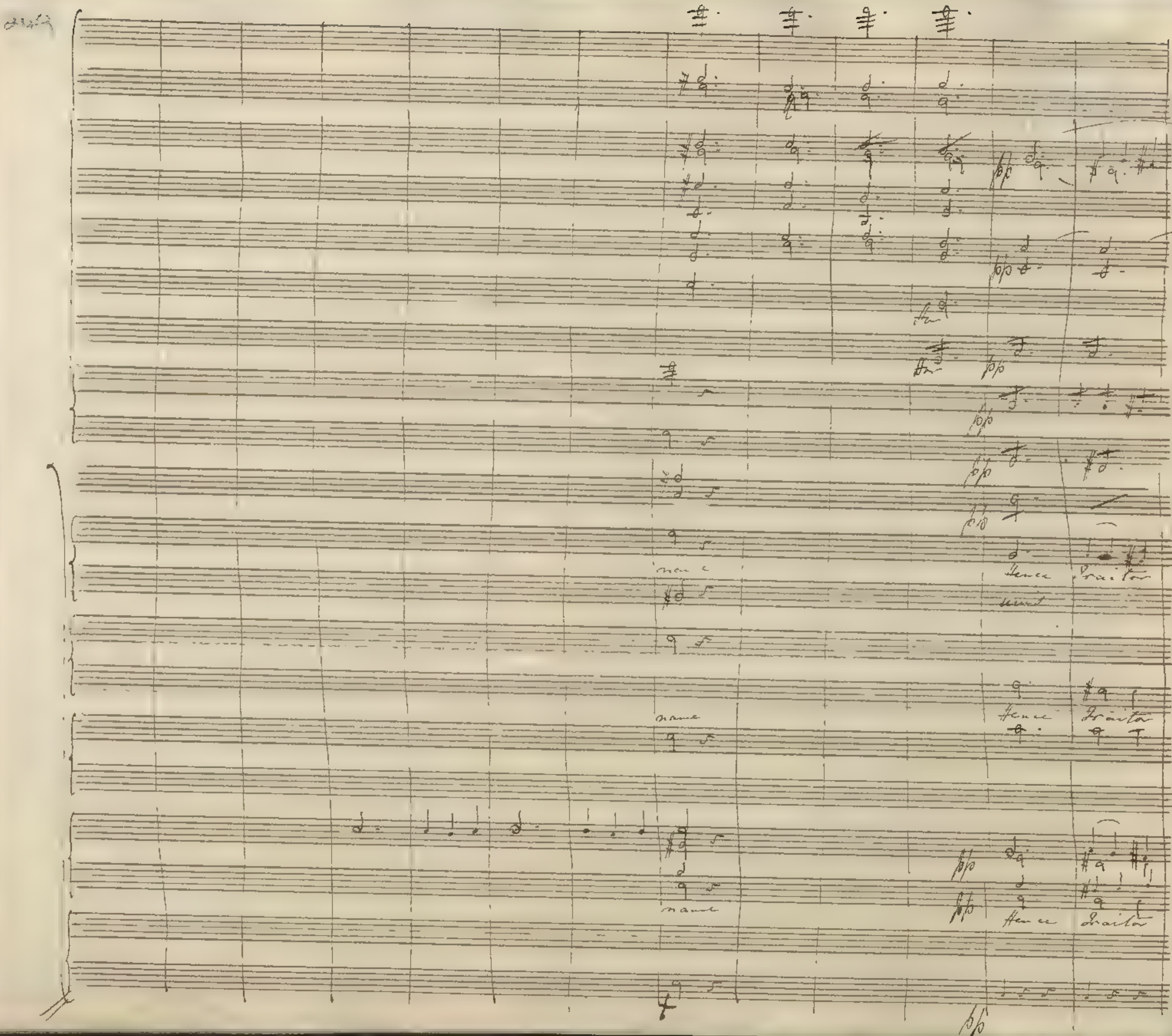


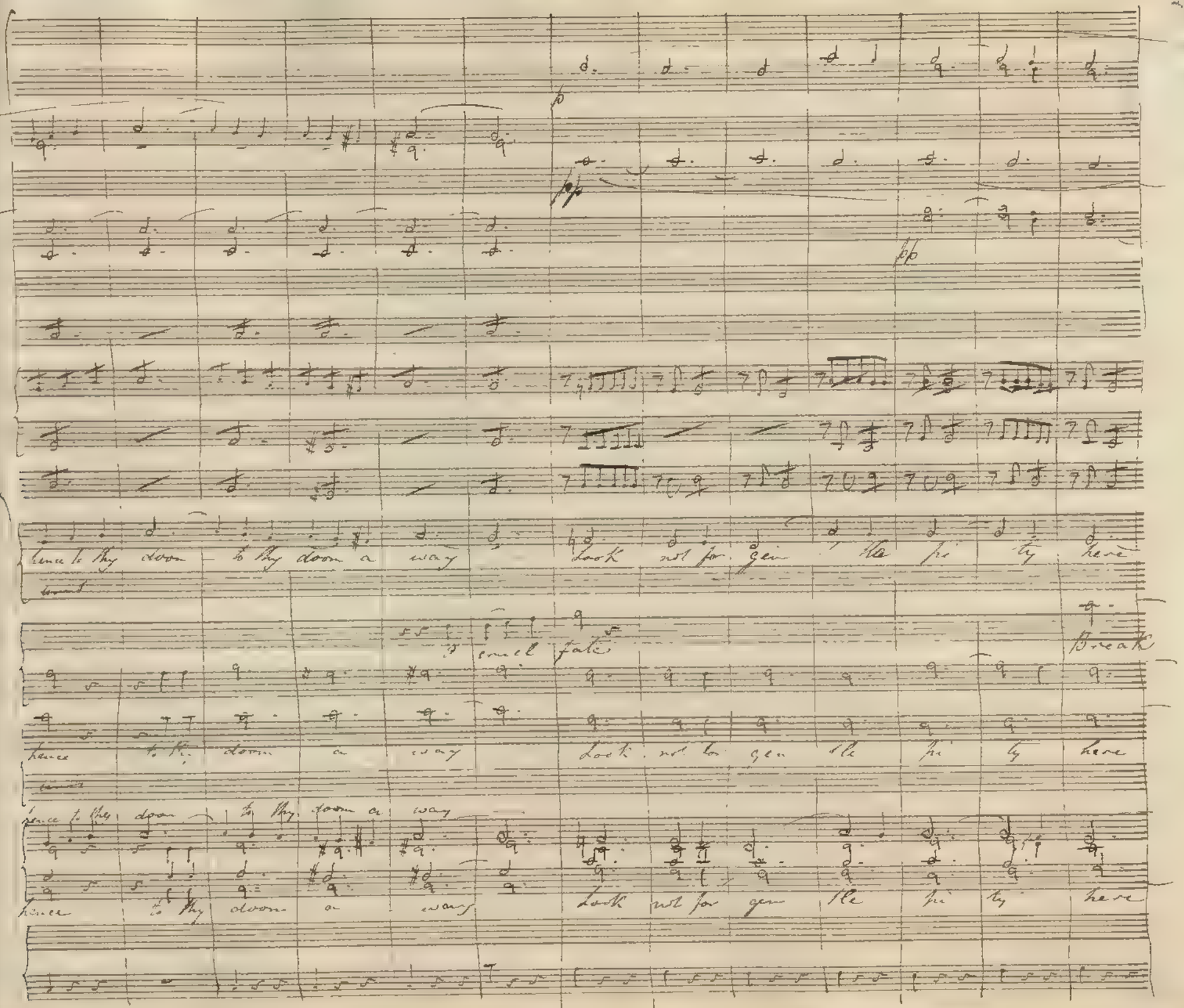


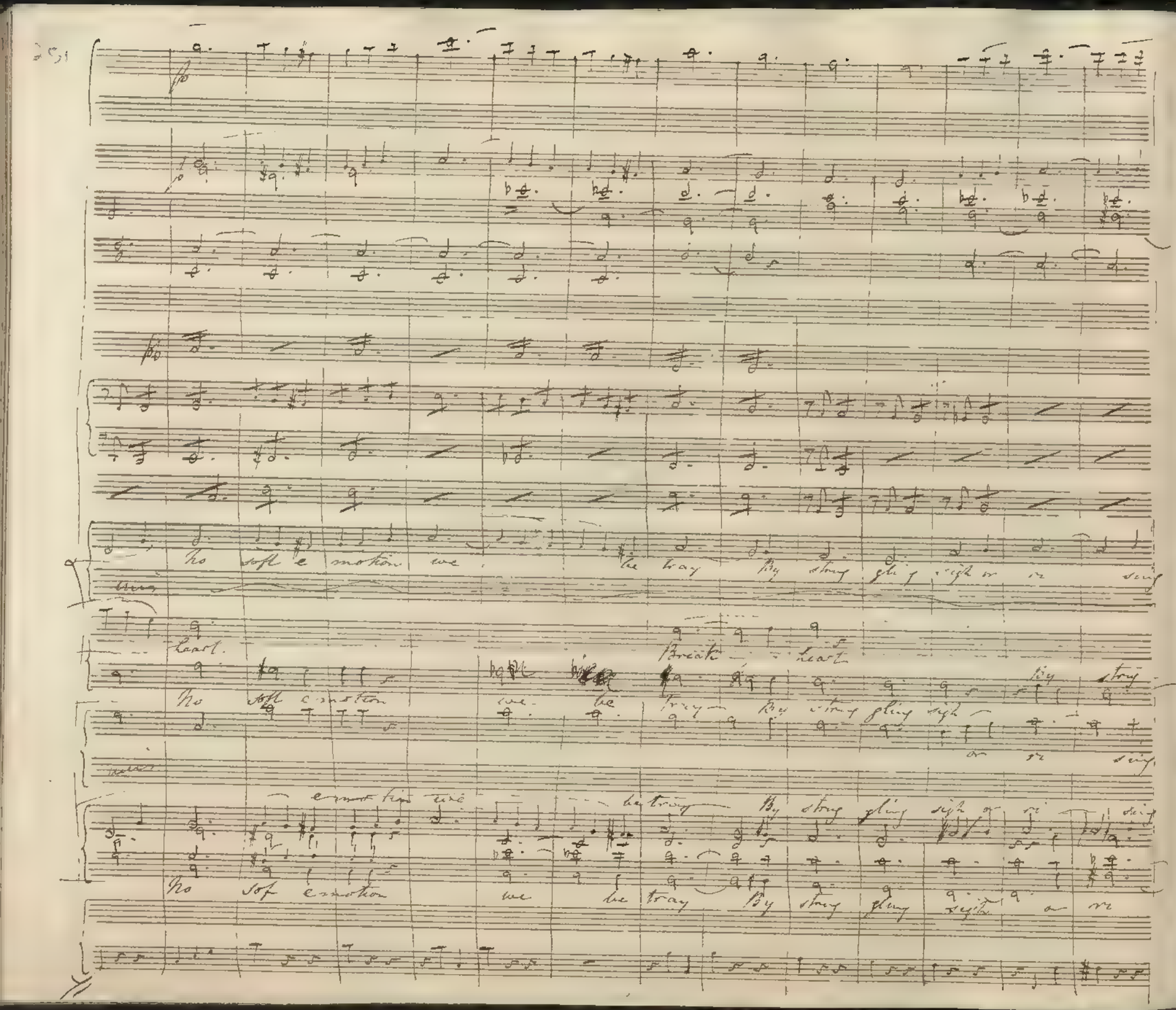







name
Hence
Traitor
name
Hence
Traitor
name
Hence
Traitor


hence to thy doom to thy doom a way Look not for gen ble pi ty here
cruel fate
Break
hence to thy doom a way Look not for gen ble pi ty here
hence to thy doom to thy doom a way
hence to thy doom a way Look not for gen ble pi ty here



No soft e motion we be tray By strong gling sigh or re sing

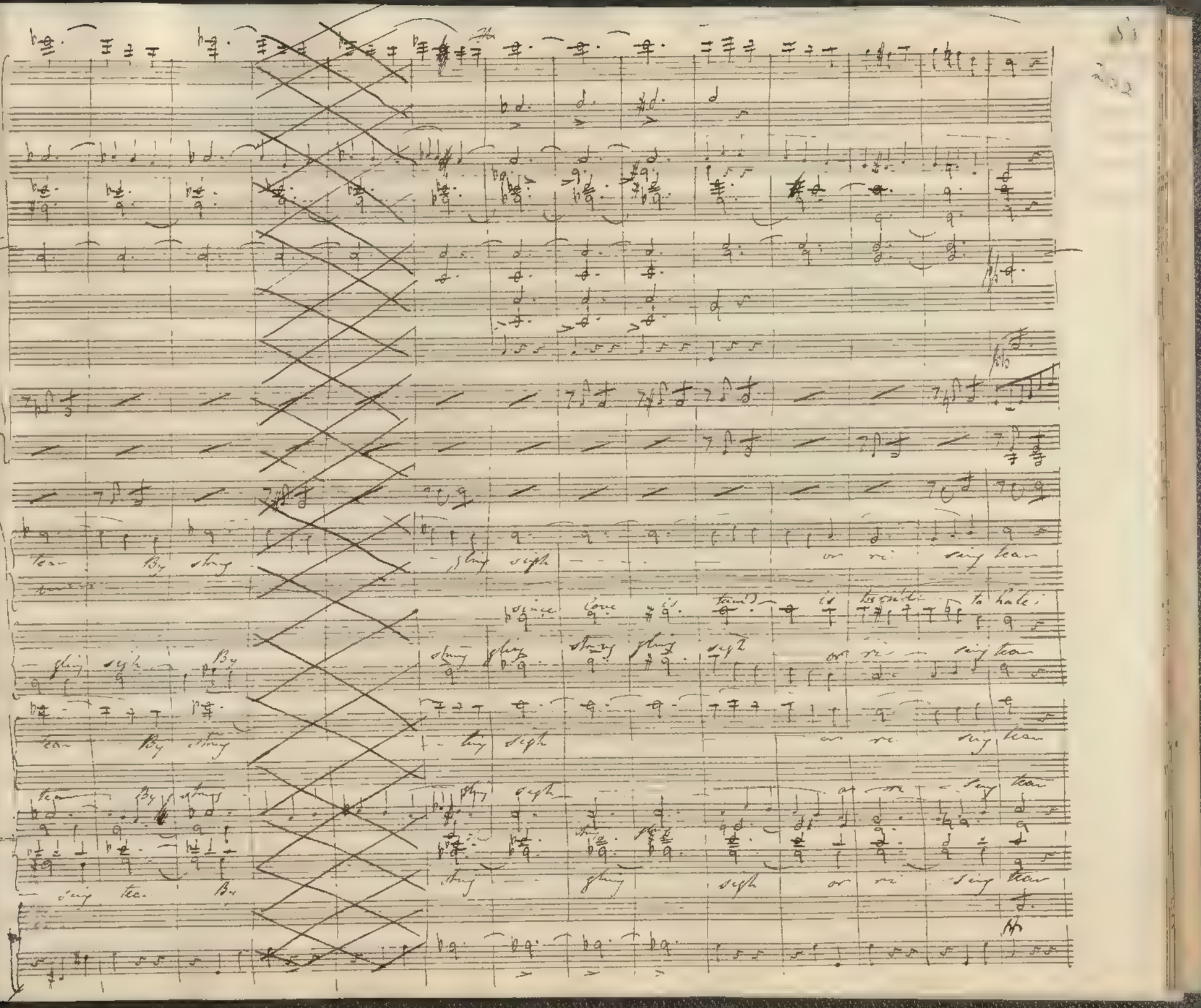
Heart. Break Heart

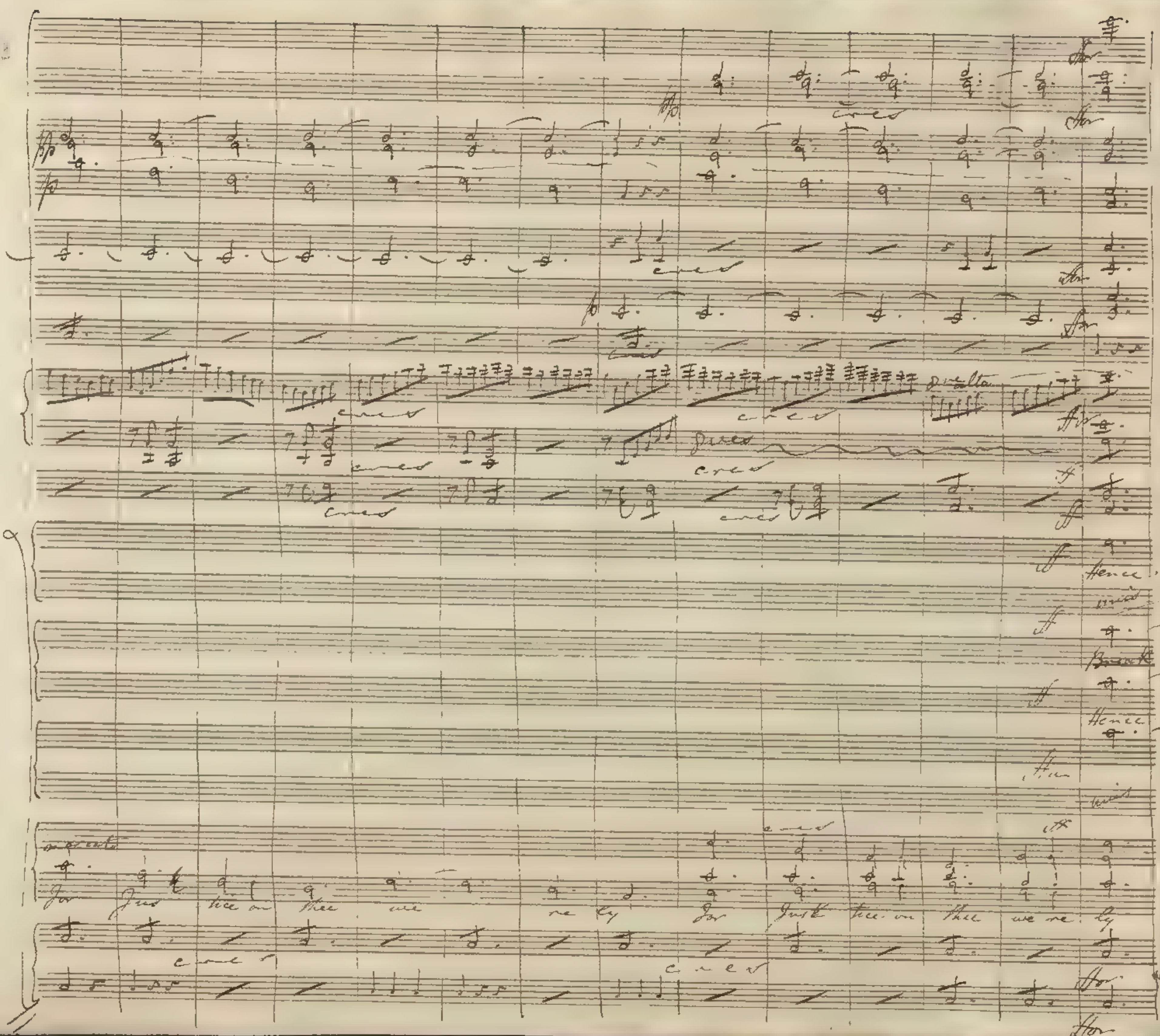
No soft emotion we be tray By strong gling sigh By strong

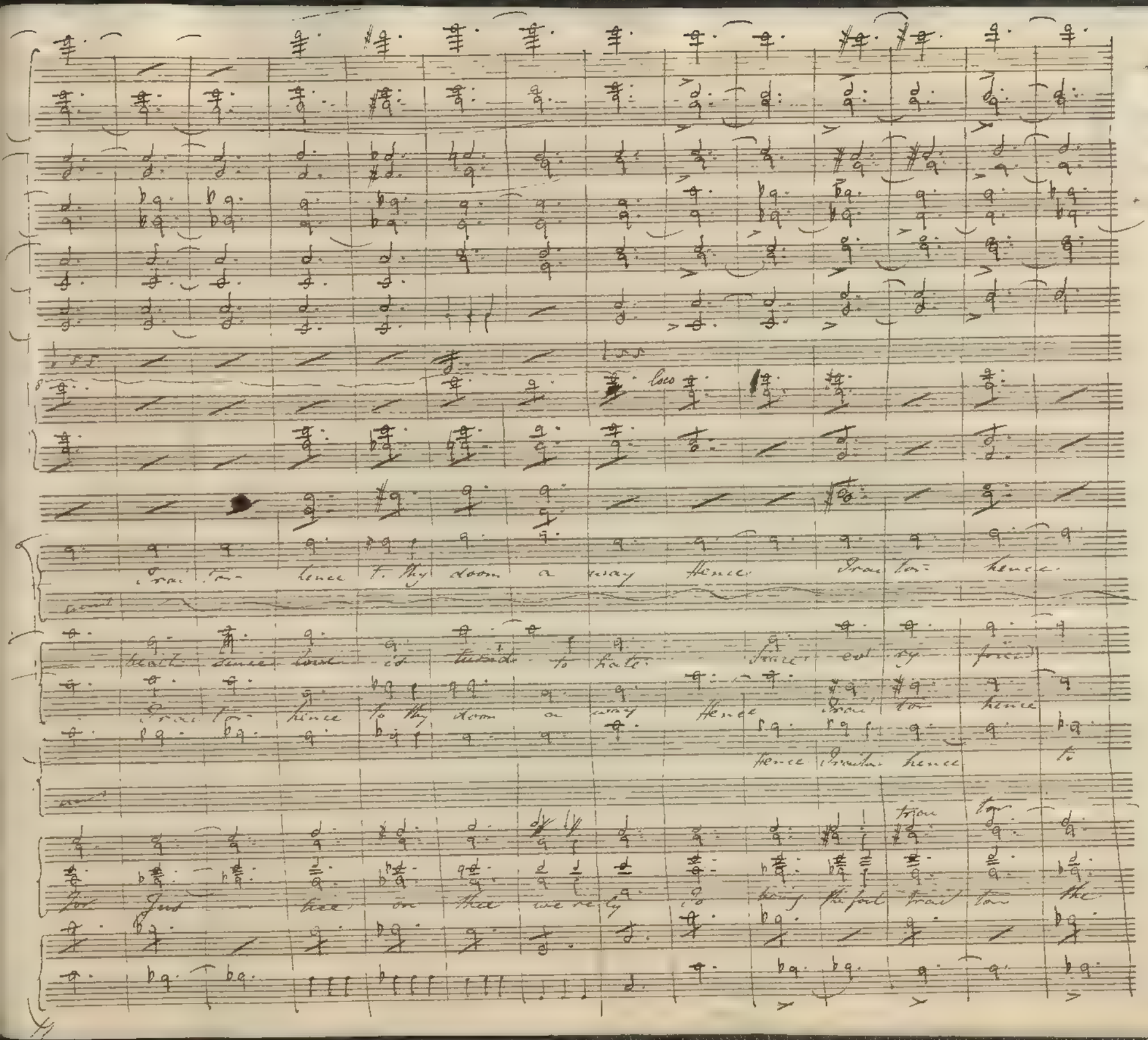
or re sing

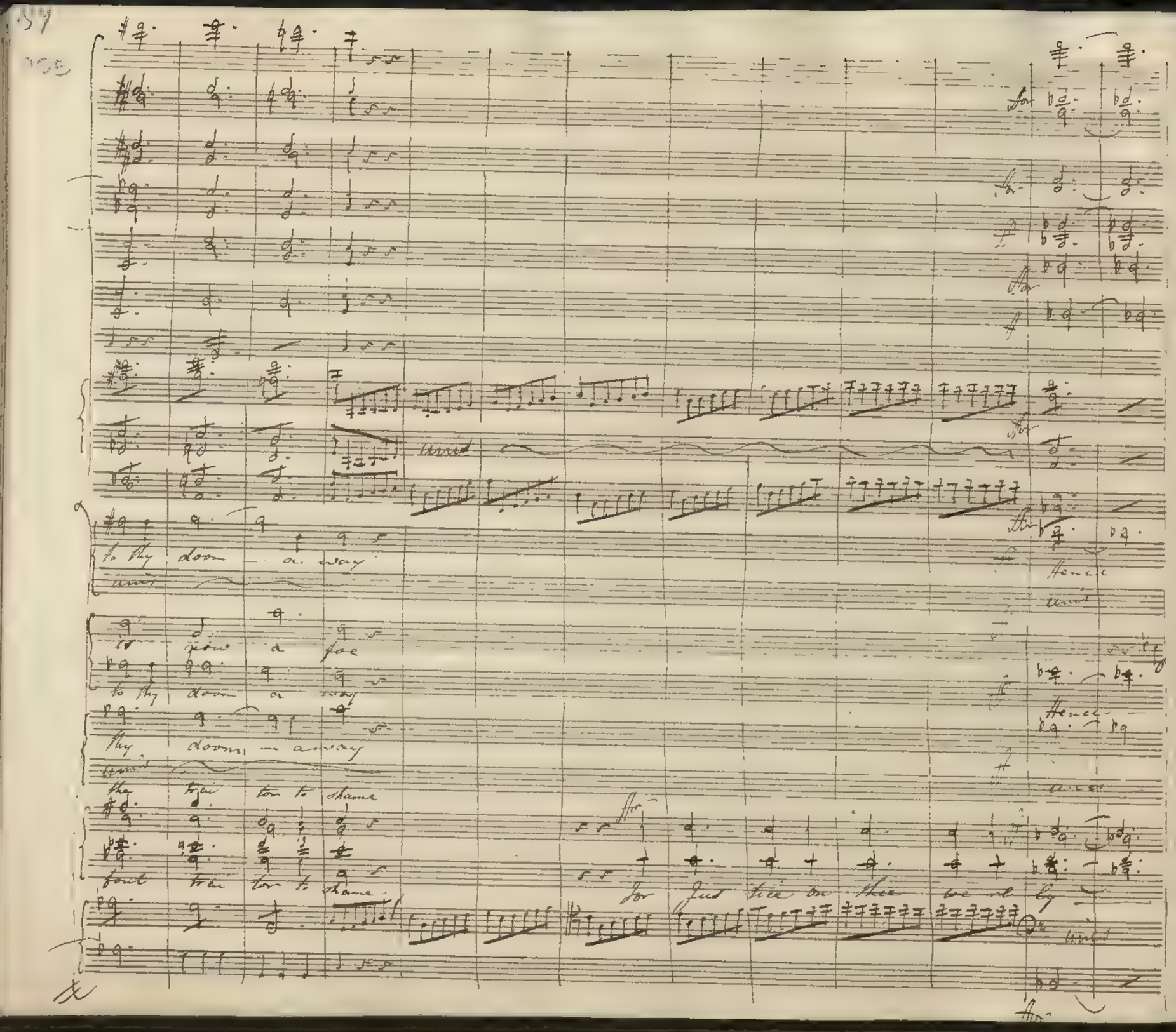
emotion we be tray By strong gling sigh or re sing

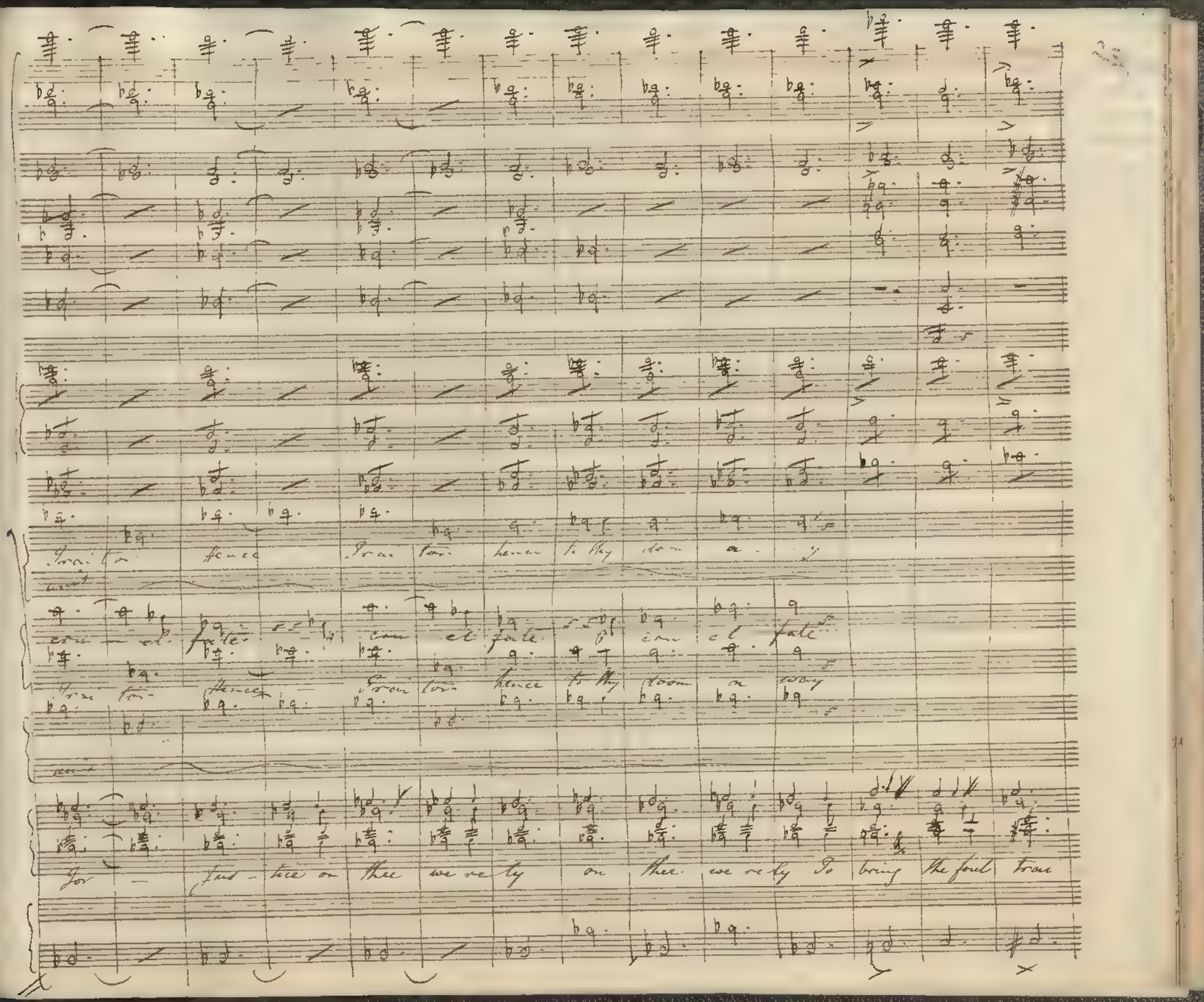
No sof emotion we be tray By strong gling sigh or re




cresc
8va alta
ff
Hence
Break
Hence
For Just- ice on thee we re- ly
For Just- ice on thee we re- ly


loco
Trai tor hence to thy doom a way Hence Trai tor hence
heart since love is turnd to hate Since ev ry friend
Trai tor hence to thy doom a way Hence Trai tor hence
Hence Traitor hence to
trai tor
for Jus tice on thee we rely To bring the foul trai tor the


unis
to thy doom a way
Hence
is now a foe
to thy doom a way
Hence
thy doom a way
the trai tor to shame
foul trai tor to shame
For Jus tice on thee we ol ly

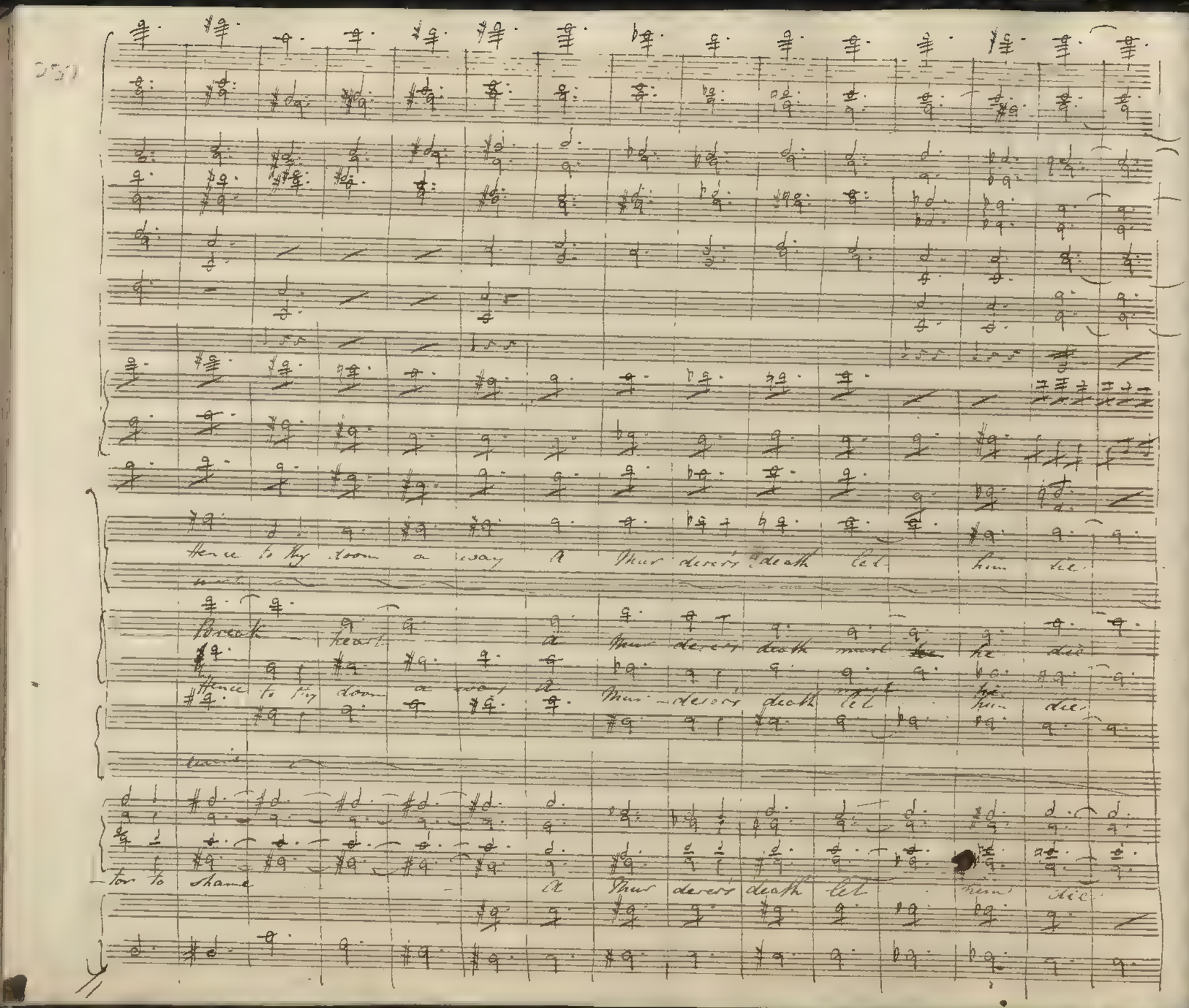


Trai tor Hence Trai tor hence to thy doom a - y

con - el fate con el fate con el fate

Trai tor Hence Trai tor hence to thy doom a way

For Jus - tice on thee we re ly on thee we re ly To bring the foul trai

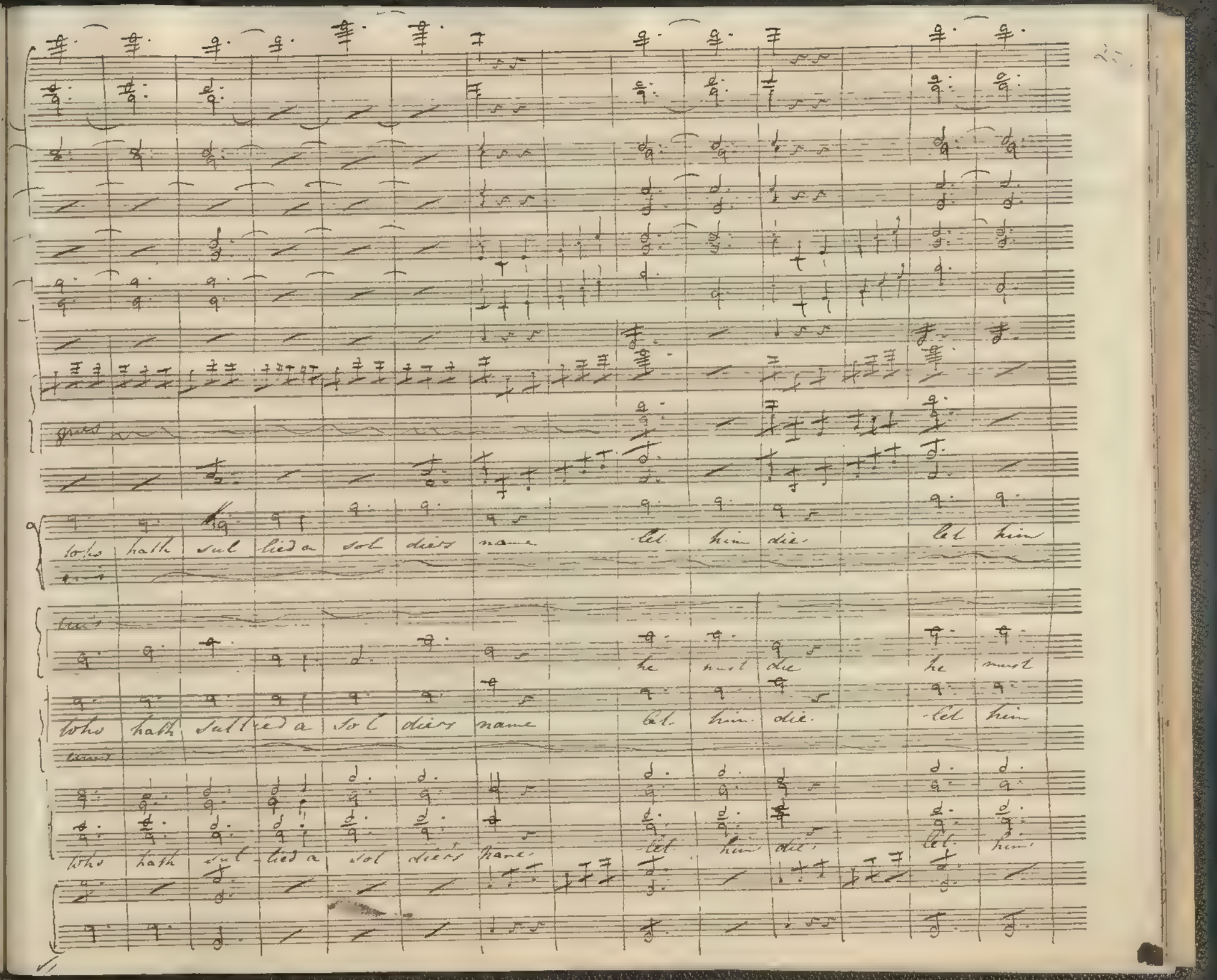


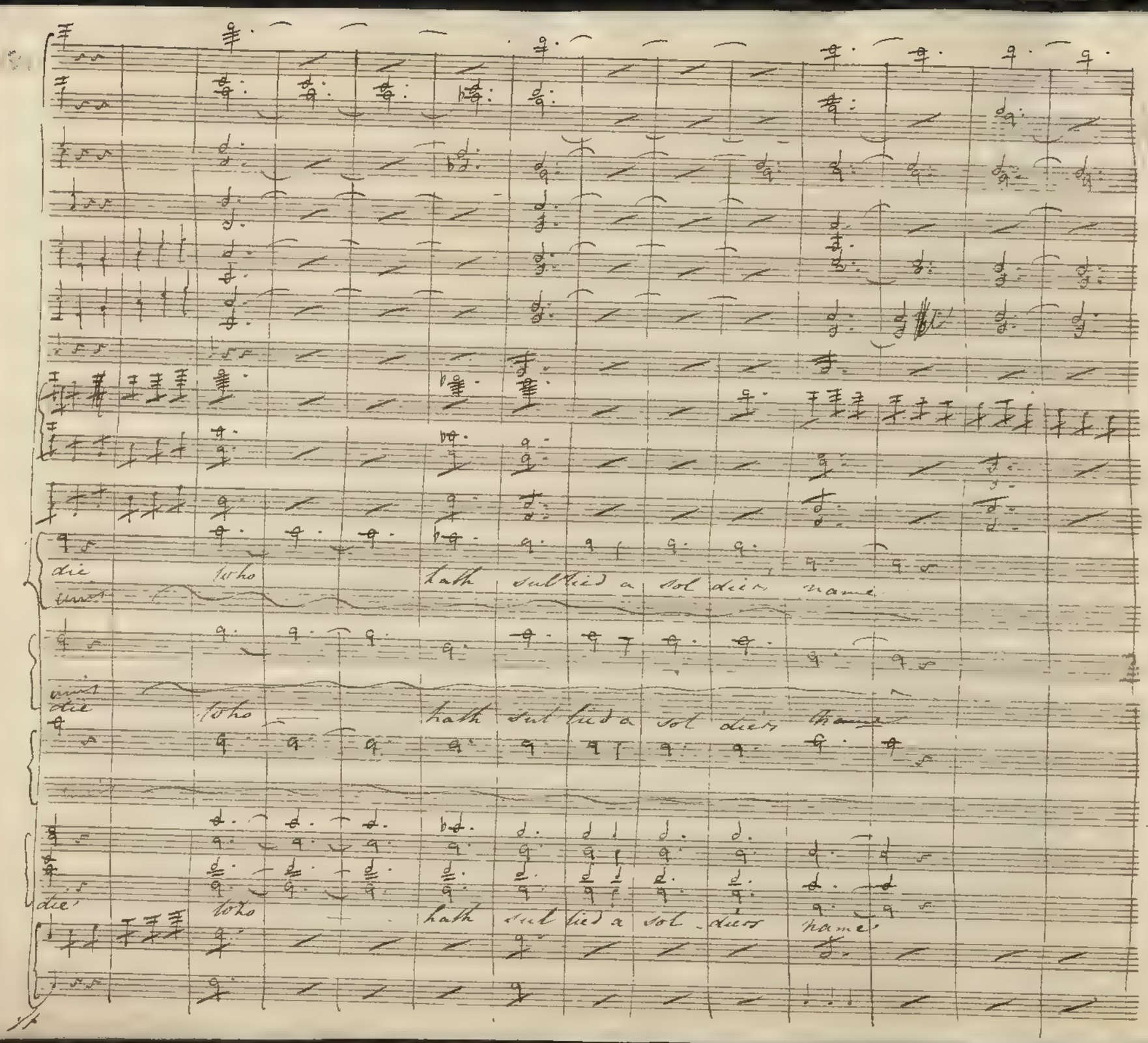
Hence to thy doom a way A Mur derer's death let him die

Break heart A Mur derer's death must he die

Hence to thy doom a way A Mur derer's death let him die

tor to shame A Mur derer's death let him die


quest
who hath sul lied a sol diers name
let him die
let him
tacet
he must die
he must
who hath sul lied a sol diers name
let him die
let him
tacet
who hath sul lied a sol diers name
let him die
let him



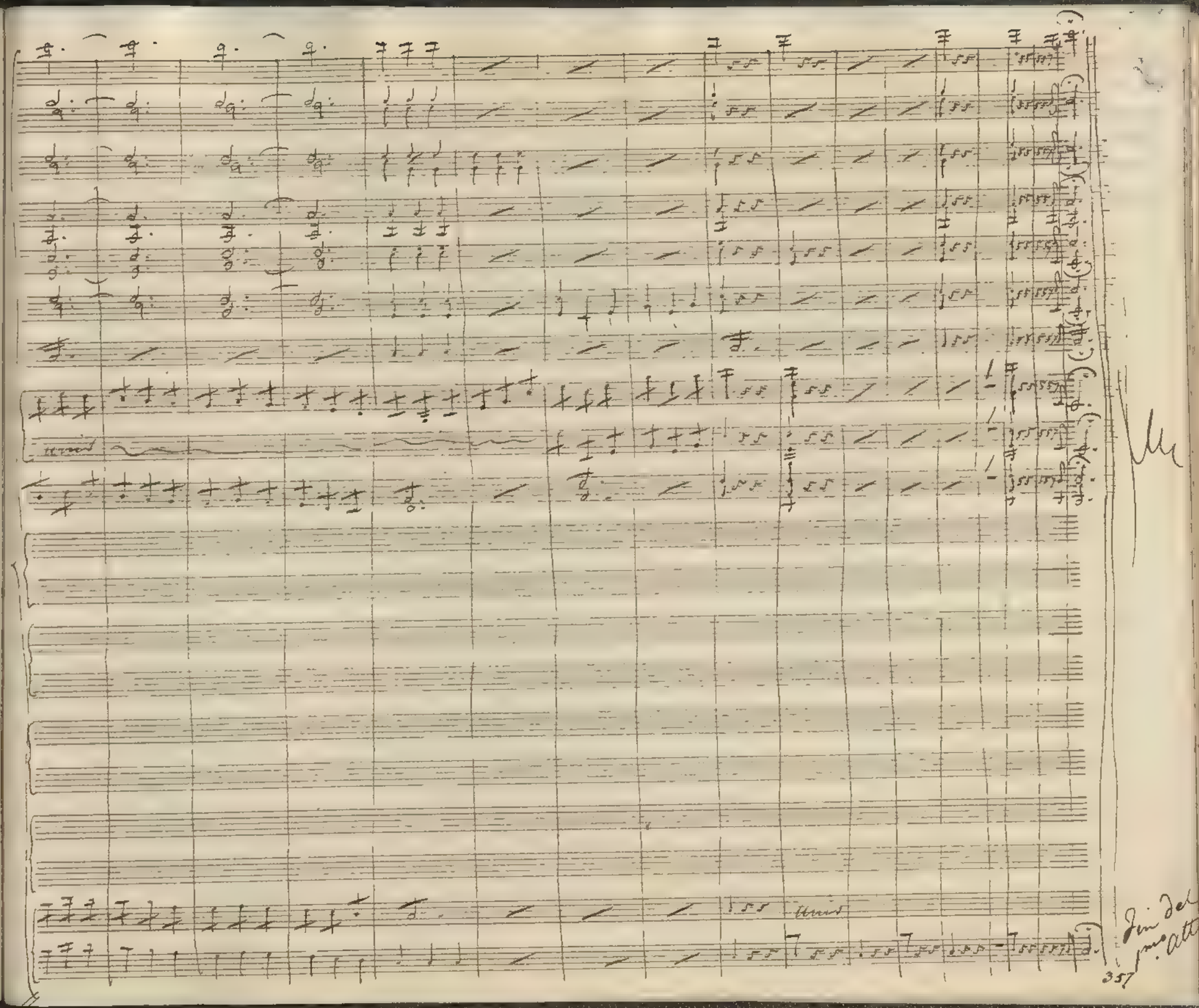
die who hath sul lied a sol diers name

unis

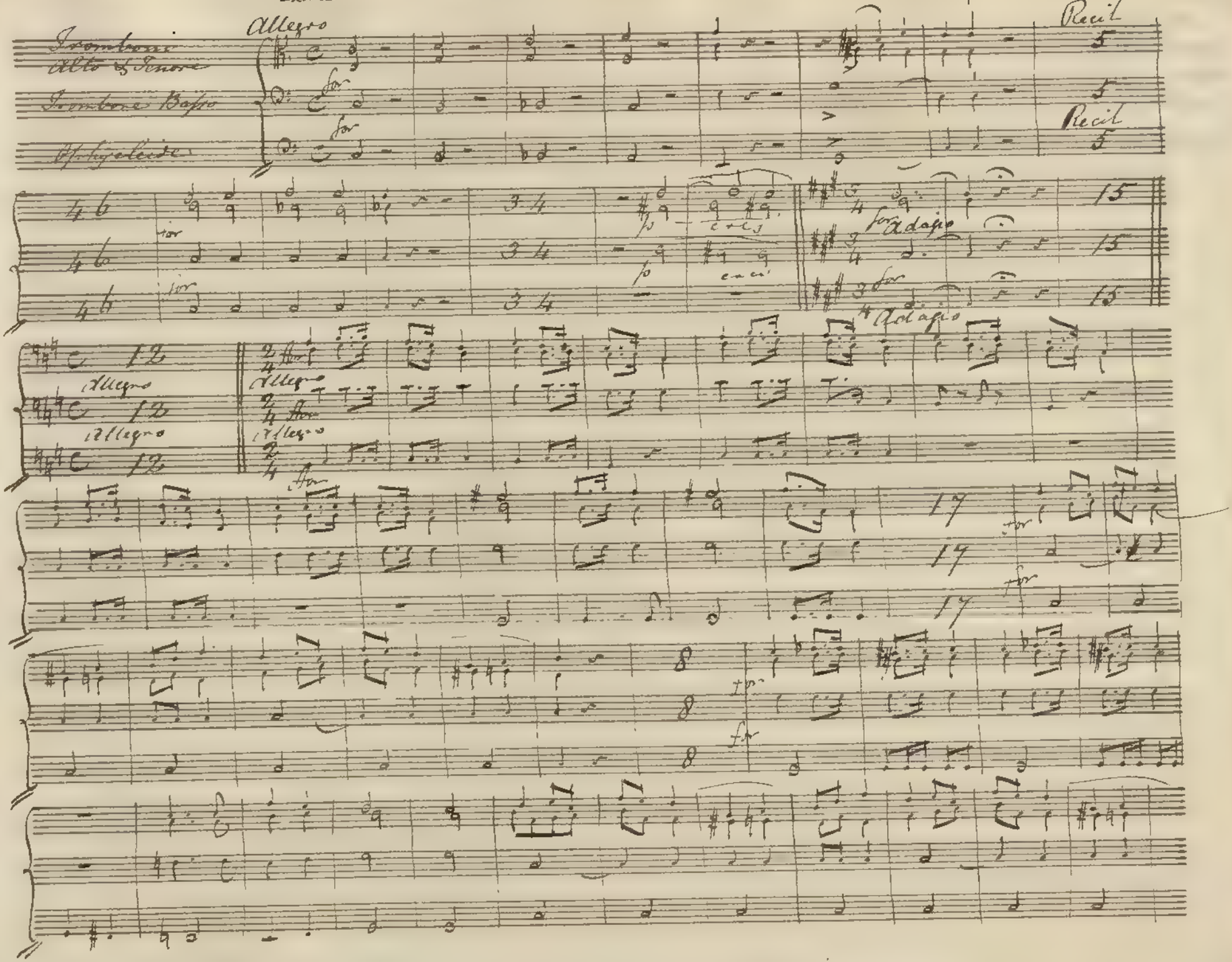
unis

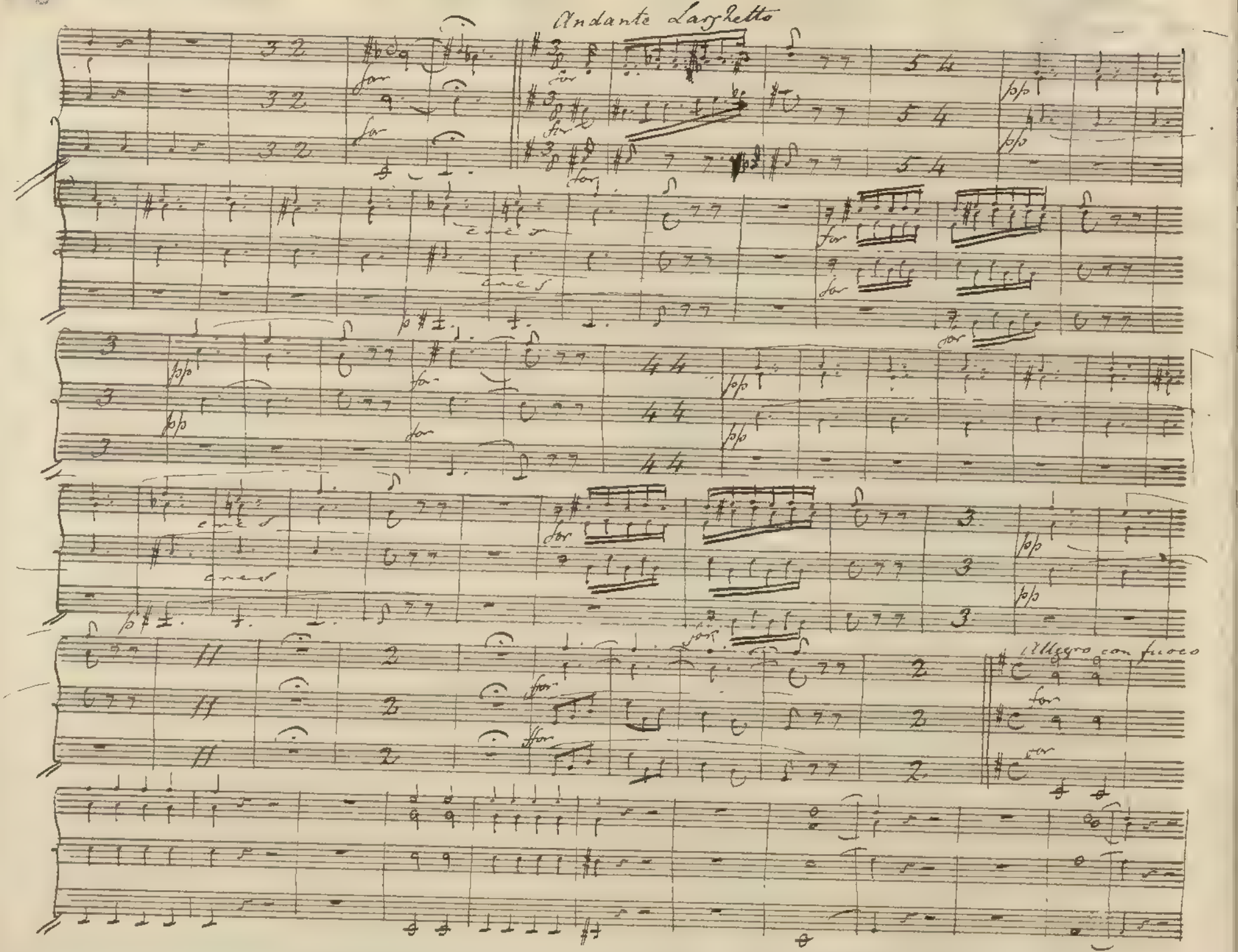
die who hath sul lied a sol diers name

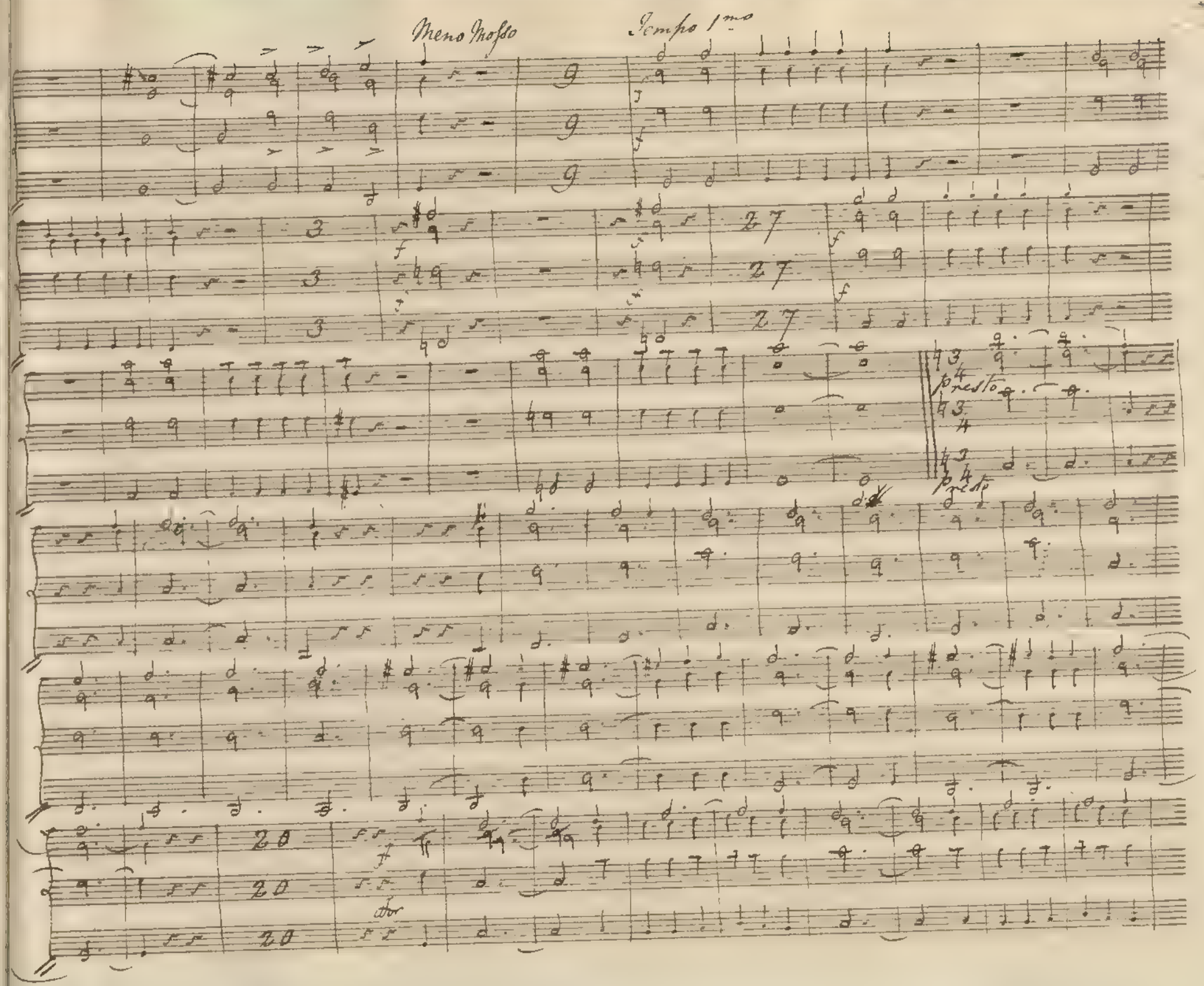
die who hath sul lied a sol diers name

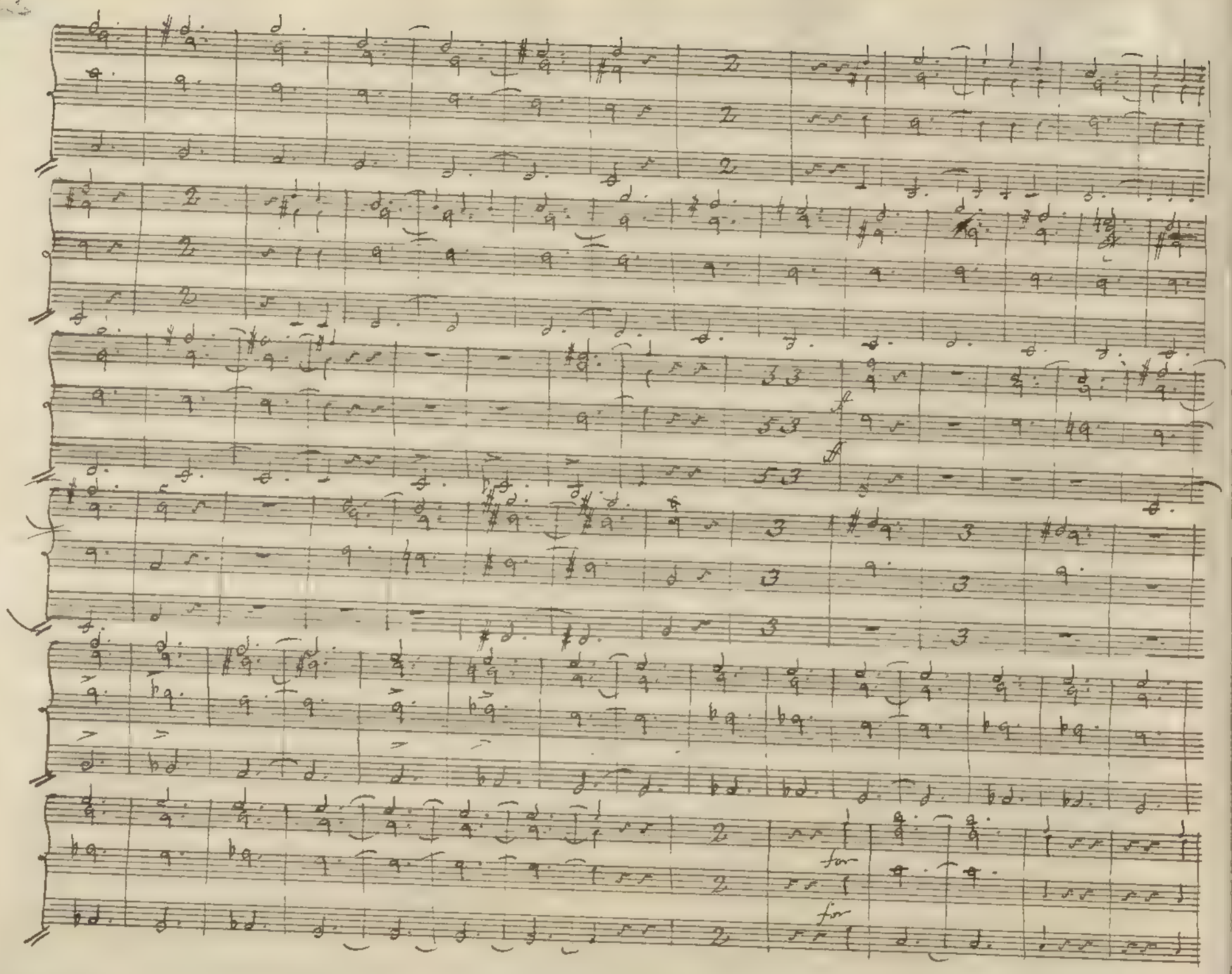

unis
unis
Fin del 1mo Att
357

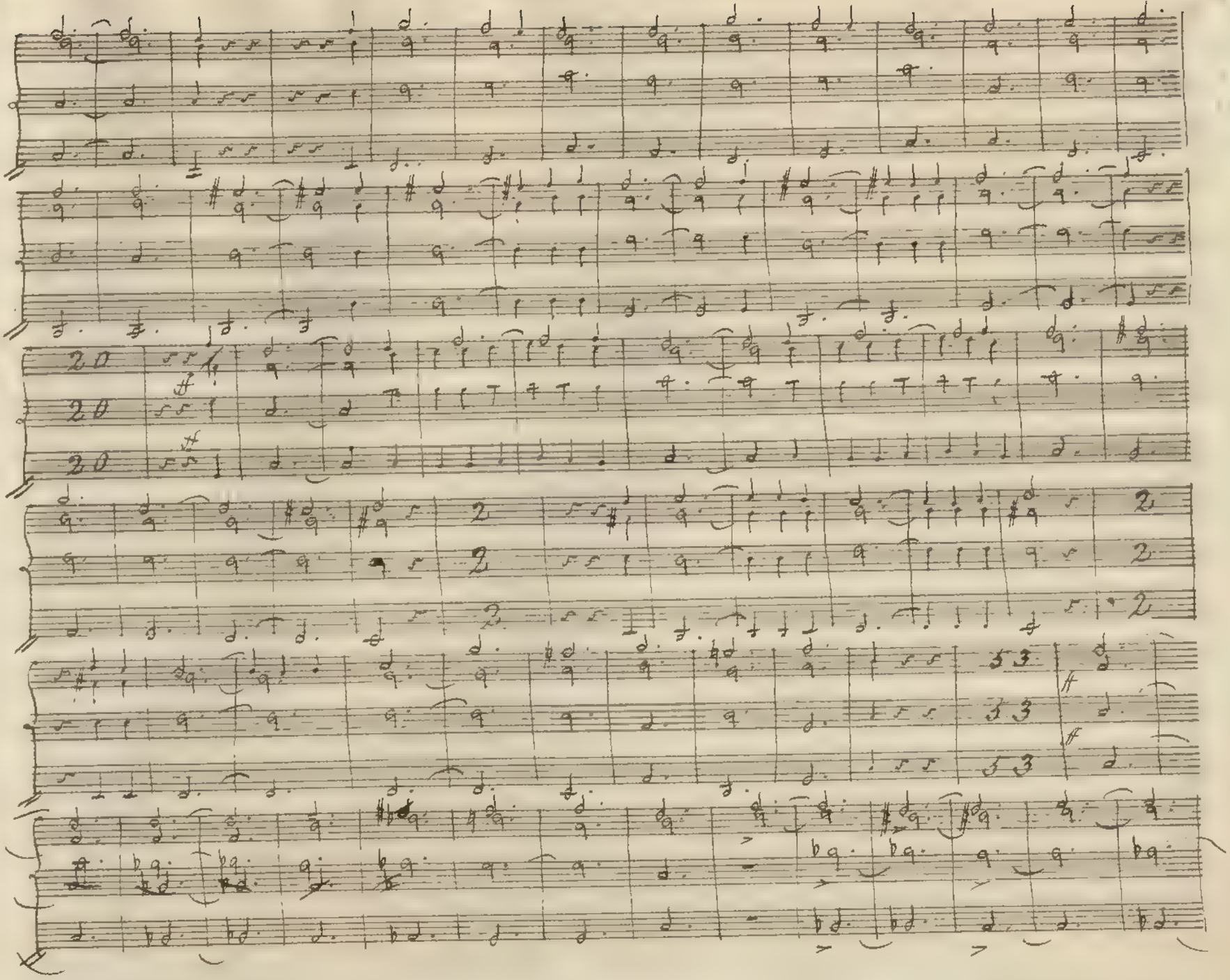
Extra Instruments to Finale of Act 1st

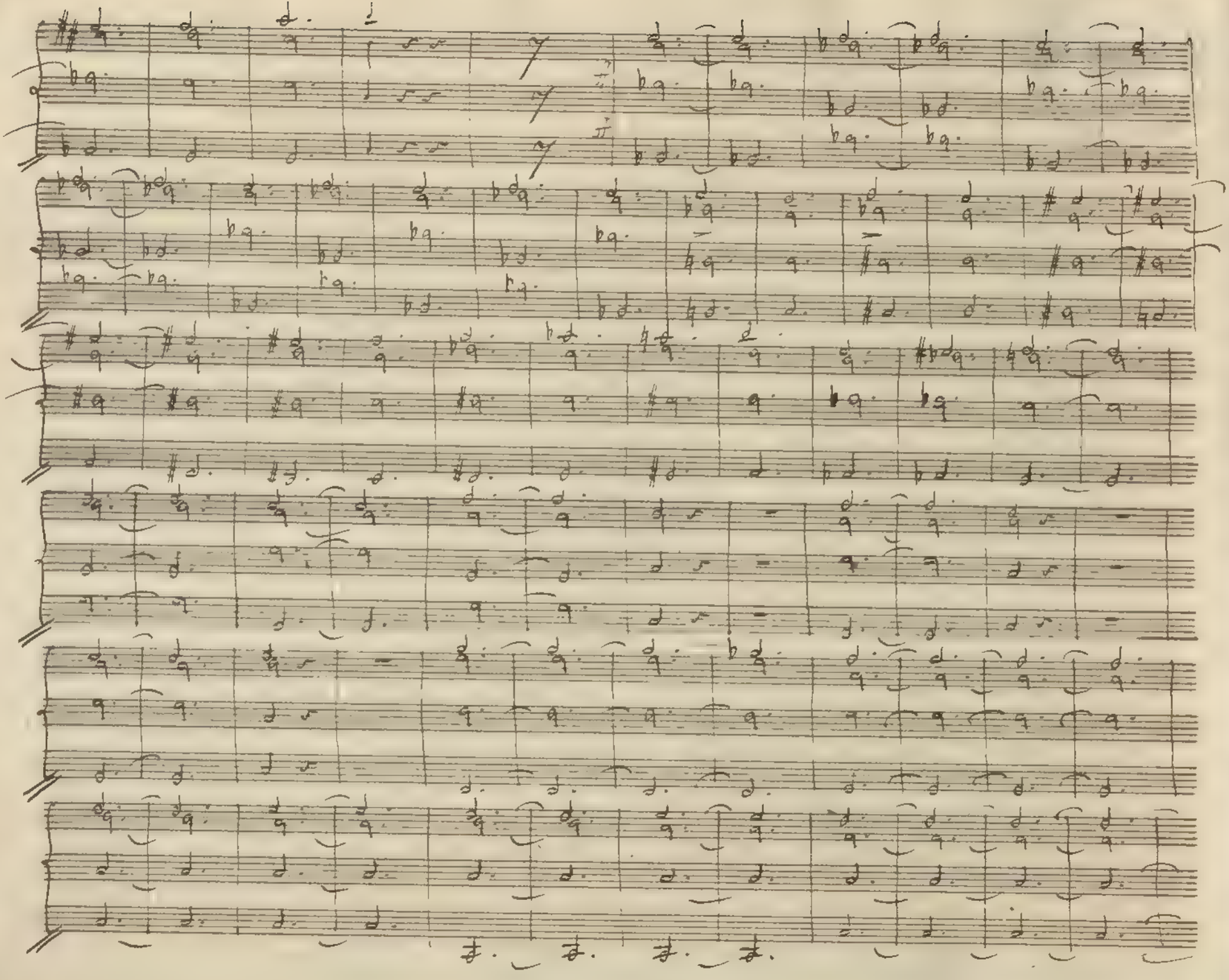


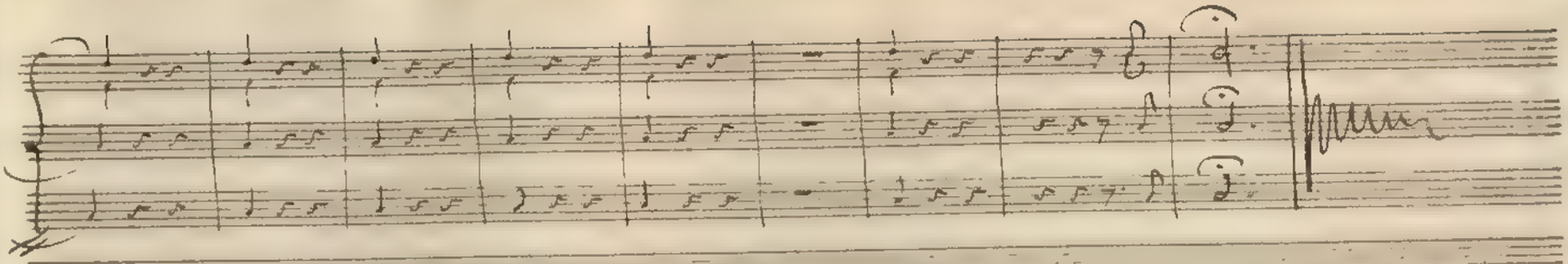

Andante Larghetto
Allegro con fuoco


Meno Mosso
Tempo 1mo
presto
presto


f
ff
for
for







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